

Conqueror 2471

Chapter 2471: Those Were Merely Words of Jest

Huang Xiaolong sneered upon hearing Li Chen's words, and retorted, "At any other time, I wouldn't care to stop you wherever you would want to go, but there is only half an hour left till the end of the battle stage period. Of course, you cannot leave since that is the case. You and I have a bet. If you lose, you have to lick the bottom of my sole in front of everyone!"

Experts, who had recently rushed to the Mirage Pavilion and didn't know about the bet between Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen, widened their eyes in surprise upon hearing what Huang Xiaolong said.

After listening to Huang Xiaolong speak about their bet without leaving any retreat for him, and tearing off the fig leaf on him, Li Chen's face looked extremely ugly.

"Huang Xiaolong, don't go too far." Li Chen spoke through gritted teeth, "My bet with you at that time was spoken in jest, so don't take it for real."

Upon hearing Li Chen say that the bet they had made was merely words of jest, Huang Xiaolong sneered, "What? Do you want to go back on your word? On that day, Grand Hall Master and several Holy Heavens' Hall Masters were present. You even asked them to be your witness, but now that you're going to lose, you want to rescind on the bet?!"

At this time, Hall Master Yuan Shuai, who was in charge of the management of the various branches, stood up, "We were indeed present at that time, but that was merely His Highness Li Chen jesting with Your Highness Huang Xiaolong. As His Highness Li Chen's junior brother, along with being disciples of the Primal Ancestor, you both are brothers. Then, how could His Highness Li Chen agree to such an absurd bet with Your Highness for real?"

Two more hall masters stood out to make excuses for Li Chen.

"In jest?" Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved into a mocking sneer, "I never took the bet made to be in jest."

Wu Ge spoke at this time, "Your Highness Li Chen, since you and His Highness Huang Xiaolong made a bet, then, please fulfill your part."

Wu Ge's stance was proof that such a bet between Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen existed.

Li Chen's face sank and he fixed a deathly stare at Wu Ge, "Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, what benefits did you receive from Huang Xiaolong that you are biased towards him? Are you in cohort with Huang Xiaolong to frame me, so that I would lose my reputation?"

His face was distorted with rage, as he yelled at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, even if you want to become the next patriarch, do you need to frame me like this? You're so shameless!"

After seeing that Li Chen had the cheek to distort the facts and call Huang Xiaolong shameless, and claim that Wu Ge and Huang Xiaolong had set him up, the Law Enforcement Hall Master Shi Feng could not stand it anymore, "Your Highness Li Chen, many Hall Masters were present on that day when you agreed to make the bet with His Highness Huang Xiaolong with your own mouth. On what basis are you claiming that Grand Hall Master Wu Ge and His Highness Huang Xiaolong are in cohort to frame you?"

The rest of the hall masters all confirmed what had happened as per Shi Feng's explanation.

Li Chen's face could not be any more gloomy at this point.

He fixed his gaze on Yu Ming and the Departing Sword Sage, Chen Zhi, Sun Jiang, Li Huajun, and the other two of Huang Xiaolong's seven True Saint followers, and killing intent overflowed from his body as he spoke, "And if I insist on leaving?"

Deep down, he didn't believe that Wu Ge, Shi Feng, and the Holy Heavens' hall masters would dare to stop him.

As long as Wu Ge and Shi Feng did not take action, merely Huang Xiaolong's seven True Saint subordinates were not enough to stop him from leaving.

Although his reputation could get slightly tarnished, being ridiculed as someone who did not keep his word, it was still better than licking the soles of Huang Xiaolong's shoes.

Just as Li Chen took a step to leave after weighing his options, Wu Ge spoke, “Your Highness Li Chen, if you insist on leaving, I have no choice but to detain you!”

Since all courtesy with Li Chen had already been torn off, Wu Ge chose to fully stand on Huang Xiaolong’s side. With his identity, Wu Ge was not afraid of Li Chen complaining about him to Lord Long.

Li Chen’s face was extremely ugly as he looked icily at Wu Ge, “Wu Ge, you dare to take action against me?!”

Although Wu Ge was the Holy Heavens’ Grand Hall Master, Wu Ge had no authority to manage him, as he was the Holy Heavens’ chief disciple and one of the Primal Ancestors’ personal disciple.

Wu Ge was unperturbed, “I dare not, but I received Lord Long’s message that if Your Highness rescinds on his words then I can detain you.”

“What?!” The present Holy Heavens’ hall masters, grand elders, and disciples were stupefied.

Lord Long actually gave the Grand Hall Master a decree?

Li Chen shouted hysterically, “Impossible! I don’t believe it! I don’t believe that Master would give you such a decree!” He couldn’t believe that his Master would treat him so well!

Wu Ge took out his transmission symbol and threw it to Li Chen while saying, “This is the message Lord Long sent over. Lord Long also said that Your Highness Li Chen as the chief Holy Prince, should be accountable to your given promise and become a model for the other Holy Heavens’ disciples!”

Li Chen caught the transmission symbol in midair, and his face paled when he saw the content within. His hands were tightly clenched, and his eyes were bloodshot like an injured beast. Even my Master does not stand on my side?! My Master wants me to lick the soles of Huang Xiaolong’s shoes in public?!

Grief and hatred in Li Chen’s heart soared sky-high.

In the end, Li Chen chose to 'yield.'

Half an hour passed, and the battle stage challenge, that had been going on for half a year, came to an end.

Before tens of millions of experts' focused gazes, Li Chen put his tongue out and made a quick pass across the tip of Huang Xiaolong's shoe!

Li Chen heard the mocking sneers coming from the experts all around, and the gloating in their voices did not escape him.

After fulfilling his side of the bet, Li Chen ignored the mocking noises drilling into his ears and glared venomously at Huang Xiaolong. "Huang Xiaolong, I will make you regret your decision today! By the time the Trial of Blood ends, I'll make sure you kneel for a day in front of the Holy Heavens' city gates to pay back the humiliation you've given me today!" He turned and sped away in the air.

Li Chen's figure disappeared from sight almost instantly, and after leaving the battle stage venue, he did not return to the Mirage Pavilion's Holy Heavens branch. He directly left the Mirage Pavilion. As for where he went after that, no one knew.

After watching Li Chen leave in embarrassment, sighing sounds could be heard through the crowd.

The battle stage challenge had truly ended!

Under Wu Ge and several Holy Heavens experts' escort, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Holy Heavens branch.

Back at the branch, Huang Xiaolong had no intention of leaving the Mirage Pavilion immediately. He stayed a few days. Originally, he had planned to use these few days to rest and check his total harvest from the matches he had fought on the battle stage, but there were endless streams of visitors that came to congratulate him, from holy grounds' patriarchs to ancient races' patriarchs. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong could only give up on that plan. After all, he couldn't completely ignore all these people.

In these few days, the Clear Snow Palace's Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, Lin Xiaoying also visited Huang Xiaolong, and spent more than half a day 'talking' to Huang Xiaolong.

After seeing Huang Xiaolong again, all three beauties were looking at him with a strange and complicated gaze.

Before Lin Xiaoying left, she extended an open invitation to Huang Xiaolong to come to the Clear Snow Palace whenever he was free, and Huang Xiaolong nodded his head as he accepted the invitation.

After several days of entertaining the streams of endless visitors, Huang Xiaolong couldn't stand the 'harassment' anymore. Thus he bid farewell to Wu Ge and other Holy Heavens' experts and took his leave from the Mirage Pavilion. He summoned the Winged Dragon Flying Ship and set off on his way back to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds.

His feet once again touched Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, and he met with his four masters. The Heavenly Master looked at Huang Xiaolong like he had never known this disciple of him, looking at him from top to bottom, and up again several times.

"Kiddo!" A long time later, Tyrant Chu finally spoke, sighing, "I think that in another several hundred thousand years, even we wouldn't be your opponents."

Lord Long shook his head as he corrected, "I think that even after the four of us join hands, we wouldn't be this kid's opponent."

Neither of them were exaggerating. Once Huang Xiaolong broke through to Primal Ancestor, even fighting four against one, they might not last long against Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong grinned and replied humbly, "All that is due to four masters' excellent teachings."

He then took out the grandmist holy spiritual aura.

Though the four Primal Ancestors had learned of the grandmist holy spiritual aura's size from Wu Ge's report, all four were still shocked when they saw it with their own eyes.

Huang Xiaolong traded the grandmist holy spiritual aura for one hundred and twenty Star Transferring Holy Pills with the four Primal Ancestors.

After putting away one hundred and twenty Star Transferring Holy Pills, Huang Xiaolong grinned and said, "May I ask how many more holy pills Masters have on hand? I want to use holy herbs for exchange."

Chapter 2472: Preparing For the Trial of Blood

Exchange them all?! The Heavenly Master and the other three Primal Ancestors were stunned, as they looked at Huang Xiaolong weirdly.

Tyrant Chu spoke to Huang Xiaolong in a joking tone, "Say, Kiddo, did you find a hundred or so holy herbs during your trip to the Purple Clouds Sea?"

Huang Xiaolong merely chuckled sheepishly in response, not saying a word.

The four elders exchanged a glance of astonishment, while thinking the same thing. Since Huang Xiaolong did not say anything, does that mean he admits it?

"You brat, your luck is literally breaking the roof, isn't it? Did you really find a hundred stalks of holy herbs there?!" Lord Long demanded with an expression that blamed the heavens for being biased, and his words reek with sourness.

One trip to the Purple Clouds Sea and Huang Xiaolong had returned with more than a hundred stalks of holy herbs, this was no different than picking cabbages in one's backyard.

"But, Kiddo, even if you have more than a hundred stalks of holy herbs, they are still not enough to exchange for our limited supply of Star Transferring Holy Pills," Tyrant Chu teased Huang Xiaolong with mirth in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong once again grinned, without saying a word, he took out a spatial artifact and opened it before the four Primal Ancestors. Inside it were the holy herbs that he had found at the Purple Clouds Sea.

Initially, Tyrant Chu, Lord Long, and the other two didn't really pay much attention to Huang Xiaolong's request. Although a hundred plus holy herbs had surprised them, having arrived at their level of strength and identities, they barely batted an eyelid at a hundred plus holy herbs.

But when their gazes swept over the space inside the spatial ring, four pairs of eyes widened in astonishment, as an expression of disbelief seemingly carved onto their faces.

"Fiery Sun Ginseng! Multi-Blossom Fruit! Jadeite Honey Fruit! Dragon Tendrils....!"

The space inside the spatial artifact was full of holy herbs, and there were more than three hundred stalks!

Iridescent light lit up the entire space within!

The fragrant medicinal scents tickled their noses.

There were over three hundred holy herbs!

It was not an overstatement to say that this was the first time the four of them had seen so many holy herbs at once!

"Kid-Kiddo, these holy herbs. You got them all at the Purple Clouds Sea?" Tyrant Chu stared at Huang Xiaolong from head to toe with an incredulous expression. "You, you wouldn't have robbed clean the entire Medicine Sage Valley's holy herbs, did you? Why didn't we find so many holy herbs at the Purple Clouds Sea when we were there!"

Tyrant Chu could hardly be blamed for thinking so, as one could indeed find holy herbs at the Purple Clouds Sea region, but were there so many holy herbs?

“Medicine Sage Valley?” Huang Xiaolong smiled, hearing that, and replied earnestly, “I don’t even know where the Medicine Sage Valley is. What’s more to stealing their holy herbs? Not to mention, even if I manage to sneak into the Medicine Sage Valley, I don’t think I’m capable of stealing their holy herbs!”

The Medicine Sage Valley was renowned in the Holy World.

If someone asked, which power, which holy ground, or which clan’s treasury had the most holy herbs, nine out of ten people would answer the Medicine Sage Valley!

The Medicine Sage was the most powerful pill refiner in the Holy World. Legend had it that the Medicine Sage’s skills had reached the level of transforming the mundane into something spectacular. He had refined countless pills, yet he had never failed, even when refining the most difficult holy pill.

Origin pills were already difficult to refine, and it was even more so to refine holy pills. The higher the grade of the holy pill, the easier it was to fail. No person could make a hundred percent guarantee that his refinement of holy pill would be successful, but the Medicine Sage dared to guarantee a ninety-nine percent success rate every time!

In the end, with these three hundred plus holy herbs, Huang Xiaolong successfully exchanged forty pellets of Star Transferring Holy Pill with his four Masters.

As for the three to four hundred drops of Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid, he decided to use them for himself after some thought. The Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid had many uses; for instance, healing an injured holy soul. The Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid could also stimulate the growth of a level-ten origin herb into a holy herb.

Moreover, the amount of Star Transferring Holy Pills on his four Masters were already running out. They probably didn’t have enough holy pills to exchange for the Fiery Sun Spiritual Liquid with him.

Huang Xiaolong put away the forty Star Transferring Holy Pills, and a feeling of being filthy rich came over him. Upon counting the previous one hundred and twenty pills, he now had one hundred and sixty Star Transferring Holy Pills!

One hundred and sixty pills ah!

The number of holy pills inside the treasuries of forces like the Ancient Emperor Holy Ground, Beast Tamer Holy Ground, Nine Plains Holy Ground, and others within the Holy Lands Alliance, was definitely not as much as he had on him.

These many holy pills were definitely enough to enable him to advance to the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint, for certain.

The four Primal Ancestors carefully put away the three hundred plus holy herbs they had exchanged with Huang Xiaolong, and their faces were beaming with joy. With so many holy herbs, they could refine a few batches of holy pills.

The conversation gradually shifted to the Mirage Pavilion's battle stage challenge. At the mention of Xiao Baili, the four Primal Ancestors told Huang Xiaolong to be vigilant if he came across Xiao Baili in the future.

As for the Vajra Clan's Jin Taiji, none of them mentioned him. Based on their experienced judgement, merely Xiao Baili could somewhat enter their line of sight.

At the same time, Lord Long brought up Li Chen's matter.

"Don't blame yourself for this, he asked for it." Lord Long went on, "In these years, after occupying the position of chief disciple, he has grown a bit complacent. This time can be considered as grinding his arrogance a little."

Tyrant Chu snorted disdainfully, "During these years, he has done many underhanded tricks for his own benefits, thinking that we don't know about it. This time, we will consider this as a small lesson for him, and if he still does not wake up, your Master Lord Long will personally take action, abolishing his cultivation. He will have to start cultivating from scratch and temper himself."

Huang Xiaolong's back was dampened by sweat.

Abolish Li Chen's cultivation? Let him start cultivating from scratch? Wow, that's a very severe punishment.

It looked like Li Chen's not-so-bright actions all these years had touched the four Primal Ancestors' bottom line. Then again, they were just talking about merely abolishing Li Chen's cultivation and letting him start from scratch, not destroying his foundation. It could be seen from this point that the four Primal Ancestors were still harboring some hope in Li Chen.

Then again, there was nothing surprising. Any holy ground would be reluctant to abolish the foundation of a talented Holy Prince with Li Chen's talent.

"From now until the Trial of Blood begins, just stay and cultivate at the Holy Heavens City. Don't go out anymore. Make your preparations well." The Heavenly Master advised Huang Xiaolong. "Don't embarrass us four old men, and strive to enter the top three hundred rankings."

Huang Xiaolong bowed and complied respectfully. In truth, even if the Heavenly Master had not said so, he intended to stay back at the Holy Heavens City, and concentrate on his cultivation and preparations for the Trial of Blood.

The four Masters gave Huang Xiaolong a round of lectures before letting him leave.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong took out the Black Serpent Rope he had gotten and requested his four Masters to help him erase the mark on it.

After all, the mark on the Black Serpent Rope was made by Shen Jiewen. Therefore, he couldn't erase it at his current level, but it was as easy as moving a finger for the four Primal Ancestors.

After watching Huang Xiaolong's departing figure, Elder Crow's throat felt a bit dry, and his voice was a bit hoarse as he spoke, "This little guy, he could fill an exhibition hall with the saint artifacts he got."

Wasn't that the enviable truth? During the period of the battle stage challenge, amongst Huang Xiaolong's trophies, there were fifteen saint artifacts!

The other three also smiled listening to Elder Crow sighing.

“However, the hope that Xiaolong could enter the top three hundred rankings in the Trial of Blood is still very slim.” Lord Long shook his head.

Although Huang Xiaolong ended the battle stage challenge in brilliant streaks of victory, Huang Xiaolong only dared to challenge those at the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm and below. On the other hand, most disciples participating in the Trial of Blood have strengths between the Eight Tribulation and the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. Not to mention there would also be disciples of the First Heavens and the Second Heavens True Saint Realm.

Tyrant Chu said, “Forget it. It’s useless for us to be worrying about it now. Who told him to bet with Li Chen?! When he loses, he will be kneeling for a full day in front of the Holy Heavens’ city gates, so take it as a kind of tempering for him. No one would dare to say too much in front of him after he has shown his strength at the battle stage this time.”

After all, everyone knows Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation time was short, and even if he fails to pass the Trial of Blood, no one would dare to ridicule Huang Xiaolong harshly.

Chapter 2473: Breakthrough to the Third Tribulation

“After the battle stage challenge, this little guy’s reputation is louder than the four of us,” The Heavenly Master mentioned in humor.

Lord Long chimed in, “What is it? The disciple is more famous than the Master. Are you feeling jealous now?”

The four old men’s laughter rang in the Primal Ancestor’s space.

However, the Heavenly Master’s words were not completely spoken in jest. After half a year of battle stage challenge at the Mirage Pavilion, the strength Huang Xiaolong had shown, especially the existence of his three complete dao saint godheads had amazed many. Huang Xiaolong’s name had truly spread to the four corners of the Holy World.

The result of the battle stage challenge had truly cemented Huang Xiaolong’s reputation as the Holy World’s most talented youngster, and the number-one person of the Holy World’s future.

In the past, despite knowing Huang Xiaolong had two complete dao saint godheads, many talented geniuses had refused to accept that Huang Xiaolong's talent was better than them. Xie Bufan, Li Chen, and Tan Juan were few of these people. But after the battle stage challenge, no one would openly voice their dissatisfaction concerning Huang Xiaolong's reputation as the most talented disciple anymore.

After Huang Xiaolong exited the Primal Ancestor's space, he went straight back to the Blue Dragon Manor.

Feng Tianyu, Di Huan, Zhang Wenyue, and the others were overjoyed after seeing Huang that Xiaolong had returned.

"Young Master, I've heard that you flattened your enemies at the Mirage Pavilion with an demeanor," Zhang Wenyue chirped with stars sparkling in her eyes. "YOu slaughtered until no Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples dared to challenge you anymore."

Feng Tianyu was grinning from ear to ear as he chimed in, "That's right. You must know who is the person who started the battle stage."

Everyone laughed hearing his words.

"Don't forget that Li Chen lost, and he had to lick someone's shoe in public. That really vented my annoyance!" Feng Tianyu added with a burst of sonorous laughter.

"So right, so right!" Zhang Wenyue said, shaking her delicate fist in the air.

Huang Xiaolong laughed and said, "Alright, don't mention this anymore. Tell the people below to prepare a banquet. We'll enjoy ourselves with a celebration tonight."

"Yes, Young Master!" Zhang Wenyue responded happily.

During the evening banquet, Huang Xiaolong gave Feng Tianyu, Di Huai, Zhang Wenyue, Xue Wi, Li Wen, and Chen Shiming a lot of origin pills.

Not to mention that all these were level-ten origin pills and above.

Huang Xiaolong had killed Fang Xing, Sui Yunfeng, Gu Xuanxu, and many others on the battle stage, and he had gotten many good things from them, not only were there fifteen pieces of saint artifacts, there were countless origin pills and spirit stones.

These pills were no longer useful to Huang Xiaolong, but they were extremely precious for Feng Tianyu, Di Huai, and the others.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had Wu Ge send one hundred guards to the Blue Dragon Manor, and he had rewarded each of these one hundred guards with origin pills.

With these things done, Huang Xiaolong spent some time to guide Zhang Wenyue and Feng Tianyu's cultivation then entered seclusion himself.

Huang Xiaolong intended to advance to Third Tribulation half-True Saint before coming out.

Inside the Blue Dragon Manor's secret chamber, Huang Xiaolong swallowed a Star Transferring Holy Pill down his belly, and then circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

While Huang Xiaolong was in seclusion inside the Blue Dragon Manor's secret chamber, a figure whizzed past in the darkness in an uninhabited planet somewhere in the Holy World. This person was none other than Li Chen, who had fled the Mirage Pavilion in embarrassment, and his whereabouts were still unknown to others!

Li Chen took out a treasure map and tried to match his surrounding environment with the location indicated on the treasure map. A moment later, he laughed loudly, "This place should be where the All Extinguishing Holy Gate's treasures are!" His face was distorted from his hysterical laughter, mumbling to himself, "When the Devil Palace, Holy Lands Alliance, and other forces had joined hands to annihilate the All Extinguishing Holy Gate for that dao artifact, the All Extinguishing Saint hid that dao artifact in this place!"

When the All Extinguishing Saint had obtained that dao artifact, that murderous qi surrounding that dao artifact was too heavy. Hence he had sealed the dao artifact in this place, intending to use this place's purifying light element energy to reduce the dao artifact's murderous qi.

"Billions of years have passed since then, and that dao artifact's murderous qi should have been cleansed completely." Li Chen cackled, "As long as I refined that dao artifact I will be able to break through to Third Heavens True Saint by borrowing the holy light energy inside that artifact! During the Trial of Blood, who can stand to be my opponent?"

"The Trial of Blood's first place belongs to me! Huang Xiaolong, at that time, I'm going to wash away my humiliation with yours!"

"I will make you regret it! Regret, hahaha!"

"None of you thought of this, right? I've gotten the All Extinguishing Holy Gate's treasure map!" The end of his sentence came out as a roar of raging hatred and killing intent.

A while later, Li Chen suppressed the killing intent and hatred boiling in his heart, and then flew forward in the whistling wind to the place the dao artifact was sealed according to the treasure map's clues.

At the same time, at the core of the Black Devil Star Prison, inside the Devil Palace headquarters' main hall, one of the Palace Masters, Qiao Jinyang, was looking at Xie Bufan with an astounded expression, "You are sure you want to enter the Death Cave?"

The Death Cave was the Black Devil Star Prison's forbidden land that was filled with hidden dangers.

"Yes, Palace Master." Xie Bufan replied respectfully. "I request Master to open the entrance to the Death Cave, and permit this disciple to enter and cultivate inside."

Although there were dangers everywhere inside the Death Cave, it was also an excellent place for the Devil Palace's disciples to train. The death devils inside were treasures for disciples cultivating the Devil Palace's cultivation techniques.

Qiao Jinyang, Cao Nan, and Gu Tian exchanged a look.

“Bufan, your strength is more than enough to gain a place in the Trial of Blood’s top three.” The Devil Palace Master Cao Nan dissuaded, “It is not necessary to take the risk to enter the Death Cave.”

Xie Bufan shook his head, “In the Trial of Blood, this disciple wants to take the top spot! Moreover, Huang Xiaolong’s abilities are too high, so if I don’t enter the Death Cave, I’m afraid it won’t be long before he exceeds me.”

Huang Xiaolong’s performance during the battle stage challenge had given Xie Bufan, Li Chen, and Tan Juan, as well other geniuses of the Holy World an invisible pressure.

At the mention of Huang Xiaolong, Qiao Jinyang, Cao Nan, and Gu Tian fell into silence, and the main hall’s atmosphere suddenly became a little suffocating.

“No matter what, Huang Xiaolong must die in the Ghost Devil City during the Trial of Blood!” Qiao Jinyang stated.

“Please don’t worry about me!” Xie Bufan replied respectfully.

Dou Rui, who was standing behind Xie Bufan, interjected, “Palace Masters, rest assured that Huang Xiaolong will die in the Trial of Blood! I will twist down Huang Xiaolong’s head and use it as my chamber pot!”

The rest of the six Devil Princes all promised to kill Huang Xiaolong.

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At the Clear Snow Palace, Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying too stepped into the Clear Snow Palace’s forbidden land to temper themselves almost with desperation, in order to prepare for the upcoming Trial of Blood.

Whereas the Holy Lands Alliance's ten great holy grounds' disciples also entered into respective forbidden lands to improve their strengths. Other hidden holy grounds, and ancient races, such as the Reservoir Sword Holy Ground, Ancient Dhyana Race, and other forces' disciples also took similar paths.

In the blink of an eye, six years went by.

In these six years, Huang Xiaolong didn't take one step out from the Blue Dragon Manor's secret chamber. From absorbing the first Star Transferring Holy Pill, he continued with the second pill, third pill, fourth pill, and so on.

Six years went by, and Huang Xiaolong took his first step out from the secret chamber after reaching the peak of the Second Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

As the third tribulation would appear after he broke through to Third Tribulation half-True Saint, further strengthening his Dao Heart, Huang Xiaolong was worried that his little secret would be seen through by the various forces' experts at the Holy Heavens City. Therefore, he planned to leave the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds and find an ideal hidden place to cross tribulation.

Deep in the night, Huang Xiaolong brought Yu Ming, Departing Sword Sage, and the other five, and quietly left the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. Then, on the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, they headed to the All Extinguishing Holy Ground.

He had crossed his second tribulation at the All Extinguishing Holy Ground. Hence, Huang Xiaolong decided to cross his third tribulation at the same place.

Chapter 2474: Is This Really Crossing The Third Tribulation?

Ten days later, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the All Extinguishing Holy Ground, at the same valley where Huang Xiaolong had previously crossed his second tribulation.

Upon arriving at the valley, Huang Xiaolong proceeded with familiarity as he set up grand holy defensive formations with Yu Ming, Departing Sword Sage, and the others.

Putting the holy grand defensive formations took half a day's time. When all was done, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged at the center of the valley and swallowed one Star Transferring Holy Pill.

Before coming here, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had already reached the limit of peak late-Second Tribulation half-True Saint, but he had suppressed his breakthrough again and again. Now, Huang Xiaolong stopped suppressing his overdue breakthrough by completely allowing the energy in his body to soar as he circulated the grandmist Parasitic Medium while absorbing the Star Transferring Holy Pill's medicinal energies.

Before long, thunder rumbled in the originally bright sky, strong winds gathered, and clouds roiled black, as streaks of lightning zigzagged across the air.

Terrifying tribulation lightning covered over the vast land in the blink of an eye.

Yu Ming, Departing Sword Sage, and Chen Zhi were quite used to this situation as the three of them had witnessed Huang Xiaolong crossing his second tribulation. However, this was the first time Sun Jiang, Li Huajun, and the two True Saint Realm purple cloud beasts saw Huang Xiaolong crossing his tribulation. Sun Jiang's, and the other's faces ashened when they sensed the lightning's horrifying destructive power.

"This, is this really crossing the third tribulation?" Sun Jiang swallowed audibly in shock.

The Departing Sword Sage was already used to this scene, "What's so surprising about this? The second tribulation His Highness experienced was many times more powerful and terrifying than average."

Li Huajun and the others' eyes widened as big as fists. A second tribulation that was more powerful and terrifying than average?

Then, the third tribulation they were seeing, wouldn't it be more overwhelming than average as well?

The few of them still had a hard time believing what they were seeing.

Although it was said that some freak geniuses would face a more powerful tribulation than most cultivators, wasn't this too much of a difference?

The Departing Sword Sage, Yu Ming, and Chen Zhi detected the trace of disbelief on Yu Ming, Sun Jiang, and Li Huajun's face, but didn't bother to explain further. Everything would happen in front of them, and they would know the truth soon enough.

While the few of them talked, the streaks of lightning weaving through the dark clouds had turned into majestic lightning dragons that were a dozen times bigger. Thunder rumbled deeply and lightning crackled, and the seven True Saints felt their scalps going numb from the electrifying air.

"Such a third tribulation...! In the entire Holy World, probably only His Highness will succeed in crossing it." Yu Ming's eyes were filled with awe as he looked at the sky above.

The Departing Sword Sage, Sun Jiang, and others nodded their heads in unison.

Soon, more and more lightning dragons appeared, merging together into one humongous lightning dragon.

A thousand miles long huge lightning dragon seemed to have anchored itself in the rumbling dark sky, and the lightning coming out from the dragon's body was purple in color! It had a layer of purple flames. When the Departing Sword Sage and others noticed the purple flames, their faces paled.

"Lightning Prison Purple Flames!" Several of them exclaimed at the same time.

The Lightning Prison Purple Flames only appeared when genius Holy Princes were crossing their eight tribulation.

Moreover, this lightning dragon seemed a little too big from what they had experienced!

Generally, the eight tribulation's lightning dragon was merely two to three hundred miles long....

ROAR!

The thousand miles long lightning dragon let out a resounding roar, that sounded neither like a dragon nor any beast, and it pounced on Huang Xiaolong in attack.

This time, Huang Xiaolong did not use any of his holy souls to resist the tribulation lightning dragon's attack, but sent all three of his complete dao saint godheads! His three complete dao saint godheads had evolved into the top twenty ranks, and he wanted to test out his three complete dao saint godheads' current power.

Three complete dao complete saint godheads flew up in a row, shining in brilliant luster that lit up a hundred million miles radius. Dragons danced in the sky, intermingled with devils and gods.

Compared to the time Huang Xiaolong had battled Xiao Baili, Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads' power had more than doubled.

With the three complete dao saint godheads, the entire space became distorted as if it was about to crack.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong's Holy Mandate Imprint came to life and origin energy poured down from the void, filling the three complete dao saint godheads.

Rumble~!

Before Yu Ming's, Departing Sword Sage's, and others' dumbfounded eyes, Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint godheads collided with the huge lightning dragon.

Crack lines appeared on the terrifying tribulation lightning dragon that could easily kill the majority of Eighth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm experts, and it shattered, turning into pure energy and great dao laws. Scattering purple flames rained down on the three complete dao saint godheads, and entirely wrapped over them in an instant. But these purple flames were devoured by the three complete dao saint godheads in mere seconds.

After devouring the purple flames, all three complete dao saint godheads shone ever brighter.

Huang Xiaolong quickly circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to absorb the pure energy and great daos from the shattered lightning dragons. A bright flickering light enshrouded Huang Xiaolong's body as he did this.

Layers of holy light flowed from Huang Xiaolong's body like boundless waves.

The pure energy and great daos quickly drilled into Huang Xiaolong's body, entering his heart of hell and merging with it. Threads of mysterious great dao appeared in the air, falling on Huang Xiaolong's chest where his heart of hell was.

Dong!

Something was hammering onto the All Extinguishing Holy Ground's space.

Dong! Dong!

"This, what noise is this?!" In the distance, Yu Ming blurted.

"Is it something awakening?" The Departing Sword Sage took a guess with an alarmed expression.

These noises traveled from a far distance, yet it sounded very near to them at the same time. Although they had entered True Saint Realm, none of them was able to correctly judge the source of the thumping noises.

Suddenly, Sun Jiang looked at Huang Xiaolong, transfixed, as he muttered, "It won't be related to His Highness, would it?"

"Related to His Highness?" Yu Ming and the others exchanged a bewildered look.

Despite their suspicions of whether the noise they heard was related to Huang Xiaolong, they could not determine the reason.

The dong, dong, dong noises continued to ring following specific rules.

At first, Yu Ming and the others didn't think too much about the noise, but as they paid closer attention to the rhythm, they soon fell into an unknown state.

Not only Yu Ming's group, but even a few undead spirits in the vicinity of the All Extinguishing Holy Gate headquarters entered a kind of enlightenment state.

Immersed within this state, Yu Ming and everyone else forgot about time.

Eight months later...

The holy light enshrouding Huang Xiaolong slowly shrunk as he opened his eyes.

During these eight months, he had completely integrated the grand daos and pure energy obtained from his third tribulation, and he had solidified his Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm breakthrough.

But Huang Xiaolong was slightly disappointed that the transformation to a complete dao heart had fallen short by just a little bit.

At this time, the heart of hell inside him was releasing pulses of light resembling a rainbow, and exuding an indestructible aura.

Of course, he alone could see and sense the rainbow-like light and indestructible aura.

When the heart of hell's transformation stopped, the noises stopped as well. Yu Ming and the rest soon awakened from the mysterious state they were in, and they were startled. What happened just now?

However, seeing Huang Xiaolong had already stood up, all of them hurried to his side.

“Your Highness, you, have already absorbed the third tribulation’s energy?” Chen Zhi asked. They were immersed in that state and it felt like merely a second had passed.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded.

Chen Zhi and the others were hit by a wave of shock.

Yu Ming and the others then mentioned the thumping noises to Huang Xiaolong.

At the mention of this, Huang Xiaolong immediately knew it was the noises his heart of hell had made during the process of transforming into dao heart, which had triggered a reaction from the Holy World’s origin energy and great daos. But Huang Xiaolong did not explain this to them. He skipped the subject and said, “Let’s go, we’ll take a look around the All Extinguishing Holy Gate headquarters.”

Chapter 2475: Blood Qilin Race

Although Huang Xiaolong had not found the All Extinguishing Holy Symbol and that infamous dao artifact, he was here again, Huang Xiaolong wanted to continue searching for them. He was left with more than a little unwillingness being unable to find these two items.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong and his group boarded the Winged Dragon Flying Ship and sailed towards the All Extinguishing Holy Gate headquarters.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong’s group reached the All Extinguishing Holy Gate’s headquarters.

Similar to the first time he was here, there were no noticeable changes to the ruins that were enshrouded in dense layers of dead qi. All around were crumbled mountains and broken lands.

After successfully crossing his third tribulation, Huang Xiaolong’s three holy souls had surely grown much stronger, and the difference between the two was more than double or tripled. Under his three

holy souls' expansive range, Huang Xiaolong soon discovered the several undead spirits that were in the vicinity.

That Fourth Heavens True Saint undead spirit was still in the same location, absorbing dead qi deep under the All Extinguishing Holy Gate's forbidden ground. From the last time's experience, Huang Xiaolong's group stopped several billion miles away from it.

They almost looked into every crack and flipped over every stone in this area only to come up empty-handed. Huang Xiaolong continued to search some more, and ended up spending half a month there, almost turning the entire All Extinguishing Holy Ground upside down.

To Huang Xiaolong's disappointment, he still didn't find the All Extinguishing Holy Symbol, or the said dao artifact.

"It seems like the All Extinguishing Holy Symbol and that dao artifact are not within the All Extinguishing Holy Ground," Huang Xiaolong inwardly concluded.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong and the others went back the way they had come, and returned to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds.

As for the several undead spirits, Huang Xiaolong planned to tame them the next time he crossed the fourth tribulation and his dao heart's transformation completed.

That was the reason why Huang Xiaolong had steered clear from those several undead spirits so far.

Huang Xiaolong and his group touched down at the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds ten days later.

Back at the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, Huang Xiaolong put away the Winged Dragon Holy Ship, then flew for the remaining journey with the rest.

"Several elder brothers, are you also heading to the Holy Heavens City?" A kittenish voice sounded behind them not long after Huang Xiaolong's group entered the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds' territory.

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder and saw an adorable young girl, seemingly sixteen to seventeen years of age, with big spirited eyes, looking at them.

There was an old man following behind the young girl, and it was obvious that this old man was a strong expert in the late Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. On the other hand, the young girl's strength seemed lower than imagined, as she was merely a Second Order Heavenly Monarch Realm. This was probably because she had only started cultivating not long ago. Huang Xiaolong sensed a unique bloodline from the young girl, the kind of bloodline power possessed by some of the Holy World's oldest ancient races' core disciples.

In a split second as these thoughts crossed Huang Xiaolong's mind, he nodded and answered her, "Yes, we are heading to the Holy Heavens City."

The young girl hesitated briefly before asking another again, "We are also going to the Holy Heavens City, but this is the first time we're going to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. We don't know which direction it is, so can we travel with you?"

So it was like this.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and agreed on the spot, "Of course, there is nothing troublesome about it."

A bright smile lit up the young girl's face upon hearing Huang Xiaolong's response. "Really? Thank you, Elder Brother."

The old man behind her, opened his mouth, wanting to say something to the girl but decided against it.

Hence, the young girl and the old man followed Huang Xiaolong's group, flying in the direction of the Holy Heavens City.

"Elder Brother, are you also going to the Holy Heavens City to pay homage to His Highness Huang Xiaolong?" The young girl asked at one point.

Huang Xiaolong, Yu Ming, and others were caught off guard by her question.

“You’re going to the Holy Heavens to pay homage to Huang Xiaolong?” Huang Xiaolong responded in surprise.

The young girl nodded, “Yes ah! I’ve spent a year traveling here, just so I can see His Highness Huang Xiaolong, I want to see the undefeatable His Highness, Huang Xiaolong, who crushed all his opponents at the Mirage Pavilion!”

The young girl went on, “Elder Brother, you should use ‘His Highness Huang Xiaolong’ instead of His Highness’ name. That is disrespectful to His Highness, and I will ignore you if you do so.”

Huang Xiaolong was stumped.

This young girl really worships me and is my fan, is she?

Huang Xiaolong nodded and smiled awkwardly, “Alright then. In truth, that, Huang Xiaolong.... High Highness, is just like any other person with two eyes and one nose. It’s not worth it for you to cross several hundred billion miles to Holy Heavens City to see what he looks like.”

The girl shook her head and insisted, “You don’t understand.” Then, her eyes shone like the sun as they fixed on Huang Xiaolong, “Does that mean you’ve seen His Highness Huang Xiaolong?”

The old man behind her too looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded as he said, “You can say that.”

“Many people have seen His Highness Huang Xiaolong, since the crowd at the Mirage Pavilion watching the battle stage challenge had exceeded ten thousand people. Therefore, there really is nothing special about having seen him before. Apart from the fact that you know him, His Highness doesn’t know you.”

A disconcerted voice interrupted their conversation.

The owner of the voice was a glamorous woman clad in an exquisite purple dress with a large entourage of experts behind her. This glamorous woman had the same bloodline power as the young girl, and it looked like both of them originated from the same race.

“It’s you, Ji Yu!” The young girl’s face tightened, looking fearful as her body shrunk away. The old man behind her quickly stood between her and the woman named Ji Yu with a stern expression.

“Ji Cai, you little lassie, do you think that we won’t find you if you run and hide at the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds?” Ji Nu sneered, “You want to pay homage to His Highness Huang Xiaolong, and want to serve under him in exchange for his protection? You are so naive that is’t laughable. With His Highness Huang Xiaolong’s status and identity, would he even see you? In these years, countless people have wanted to pay their homage to His Highness Huang Xiaolong, yet not even a holy ground’s patriarch can say for sure he can meet with His Highness. You, a Blood Qilin Race’s runaway and sinner, dare to say you want to pay homage to His Highness?”

Upon hearing Ji Yu describe her as a Blood Qilin Race’s runaway sinner, Ji Cai’s face was flushed red with anger, and she looked extremely agitated. She glared at the glamorous woman with bloodshot eyes and retorted, “I am not a Blood Qilin Race’s sinner. You all are sinners, you all are Blood Qilin Race’s sinners!”

The glamorous Ji Yu was full of disdain, “The winner takes it all. Do you think you’re still the noble Blood Qilin Race’s little princess? What a joke! If I say that you’re the Blood Qilin Race’s sinner, then you are a sinner! Not only you, your father, and several brothers are also sinners!”

“You!” Ji Cai was angered beyond words.

“Go, capture that little lassie and take her back.” Ji Yu ordered one of the experts behind her with a wave of her hand.

The peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint expert complied, and then stretched out his palm as he planned to grab Ji Cai.

“Princess, run quickly!” The old man who had been guarding in front of Ji Cai shouted after seeing this and stepped forward to block the other side.

“Run? Do you think that’s possible? Ji Yu sneered and went after Ji Cai herself.

Ji Yu was a Sixth Tribulation half-True Saint, whereas Ji Cai was merely a Heavenly Monarch. How could she possibly escape from Ji Yu’s palm?

After seeing that Ji Cai was about to fall into Ji Yu’s hands, a wave of startling energy suddenly rushed towards Ji Yu. Startled, Ji Yu retreated in a panic.

“Punk, you’d better not stick your nose into others’ affairs. This is our Blood Qilin Race’s internal matter.” Ji Yu’s cold gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong as she warned him. It was Huang Xiaolong who had impeded her.

Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed, “I’m not bothered with your Blood Qilin Race’s affairs, but this is the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. You’ll enter the dungeon for a light punishment, or get the death penalty for attacking within the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds!”

Chapter 2476: In Truth, I am Huang Xiaolong

A harsh derisive snicker escaped Ji Yu’s lips upon hearing Huang Xiaolong’s words, and she responded menacingly, “Little guy, are you trying to frighten me? This area is merely the outer periphery of the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, so I advise you not to be nosy. I am warning you that you’ll die miserably for offending our Blood Qilin Race!”

Although the Holy Heavens organization prohibited outsiders from taking aggressive actions within the holy grounds’ territory, it was not absolute. In general, actions taken in the outer peripheral region of the holy ground were usually ignored by the Holy Heavens’ law enforcement patrol as long as they didn’t make too big a movement, and the Holy Heavens generally did not pursue the matter after that.

This was also the reason why Ji Yu dared to make her move.

“I will die miserably for offending the Blood Qilin Race?!” Huang Xiaolong’s tone turned icy, “You lot better get lost right now, or else...!”

The Blood Qilin Race was one of the bigger races of the Holy World, and they were comparable to the Black Inferno Race, and Yang Dragon Race. The Blood Qilin Race's status might intimidate others, but....

"Or else what?!" Ji Yu retorted in mockery, killing intent surging from her body.

"Die!" Huang Xiaolong said without any emotion.

Ji Yu was enraged, and just as she was about to order the Blood Qilin Race experts to attack, one of them came to her side and said something to her through voice transmission which made her eyes widened in surprise.

"Punk, you're a Holy Heavens disciple?!" Ji Yu asked as she took a closer look at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly surprised by her change of tone, but he did not show it, "That's right."

Ji Yu frowned deeply as she tried again, "My father and the Holy Heavens' Mission Hall's Elder Ceng Ze are good friends. Looking at the sake of this connection, please do not interfere in this matter. We can give you ten high-grade holy spiritual jade stones for your troubles."

After learning that Huang Xiaolong was a Holy Heavens organisation's disciple, her attitude was much better.

Ten high-grade holy spiritual jade stones was quite a generous sum. Ji Yu planned to use this chance to leave a good impression on Huang Xiaolong, and build a connection with him. Using ten high-grade holy spiritual jade stones in exchange for the friendship of a Holy Heavens disciple was worth it.

As if worried Huang Xiaolong did not believe her, Ji Yu signaled one of the experts with her to take out ten high-grade holy spiritual jade stones, and offered them to Huang Xiaolong.

As he looked at the ten high-grade holy spiritual jade stones, Huang Xiaolong snickered in disdain. Am I merely worth ten high-grade holy spiritual jade stones?

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, and threw back the ten high-grade holy spiritual jade stones with a flick of his sleeve.

Ji Yu's face sank at Huang Xiaolong's action.

Does he think it's too little? Thinking of this, she had the expert add another two high-grade holy spiritual jade stones.

Upon seeing this, Huang Xiaolong smiled sarcastically. Twelve high-grade holy spiritual jade stones?

Naturally, Huang Xiaolong threw the twelve high-grade holy spiritual jade stones back to their faces.

"Little brother, one should not be too greedy." A hint of anger seeped into Ji Yu's voice, "Twelve high-grade holy spiritual jade stones could purchase a lot of pills for your cultivation needs."

The sarcasm on Huang Xiaolong's face deepened at her words, and he shook his head.

Twelve high-grade holy spiritual jade stones were enough to buy him a lot of pills? If Ji Yu knew that he only consumed holy pills to cultivate, Huang Xiaolong wondered what expression she would show.

Twelve high-grade holy spiritual jade stones could not even buy a piece of a holy pill's skin. One could probably take a whiff of a holy pill's scent if there were twenty high-grade holy spiritual jade stones.

Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong shake his head in disdain, Ji Yu's face sank completely.

The Blood Qilin Race's expert once again said something to Ji Yu through voice transmission.

Ji Yu nodded, and said to Huang Xiaolong, "In that case, we'll take our leave for now!" She waved her hand towards the experts, who accompanied her, with a crisp order, "Let's go!"

With that said, she left with the group of Blood Qilin Race's experts, but they did not leave the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. They flew towards the center region of the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds instead.

As she passed by Ji Cai, Ji Yu warned resentfully, "Don't for one second assume that you're safe after grabbing onto his thigh. He might not be able to protect you."

Ji Cai's calm face was immediately colored with anger.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Ji Yu and the Blood Qilin Race experts leave, and snickered. Judging from the direction they were going in, they were heading to the Holy Heavens City, probably looking for their backing, and their closest backing would naturally be the Mission Hall's Elder Ceng Ze?

"Elder Brother, thank you!" After Ji Yu's group was out of sight, Ji Cai approached Huang Xiaolong and gratefully thanked him.

"It's alright. It was a small matter." Huang Xiaolong waved his hand with nonchalance.

"Elder Brother, are you really a disciple of the Holy Heavens organisation?" Ji Cai hesitated before braving herself to ask the question.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "A hundred percent genuine."

Ji Cai's eyes lit up as she asked, "Then, do you know His Highness Huang Xiaolong?"

Upon hearing that, Huang Xiaolong could already guess the little lassie's intention. He smiled and asked, "You want me to introduce you to His Highness?"

Ji Cai nodded heavily, "Yes, I have heard that His Highness Huang Xiaolong is righteous and possesses heroism that reaches the sky. My purpose for coming to the Holy Heavens City is not only to pay homage to His Highness, but I also want to serve His Highness for a chance to avenge my father and several brothers in the future."

Huang Xiaolong failed to hold back a chortle. Righteous with heroism that reaches the sky? Who started promoting me this way?

In truth, Huang Xiaolong was unaware that after the battle stage had ended that these rumors about him had grown increasingly out of hand, as if Huang Xiaolong had ten thousand arms and ten thousand legs. In short, there had never been any genius like Huang Xiaolong in history.

Huang Xiaolong stopped laughing and admitted, "Actually, I am Huang Xiaolong."

Ji Cai and the old man were a little dumbfounded, looking at Huang Xiaolong's very serious expression. Ji Cai suddenly covered her mouth to reduce the sounds of her giggles, "Elder Brother, this is not good, you are pretending to be His Highness Huang Xiaolong. If His Highness Huang Xiaolong finds out about it, the consequences would be severe."

For a moment, Huang Xiaolong didn't know how to explain it.

"Elder Brother, do you really know His Highness Huang Xiaolong? Can you introduce us?" Ji Cai asked. She was desperate, and coming to the Heavenly Master Holy Ground was her last hope.

"This is our Blood Qilin Race's Blood Qilin Jade. If you can help introduce me, I can give this to you." Ji Cai gritted her teeth with determination and took out a deep-red jade token after an episode of internal struggle.

"Blood Qilin Jade?" Huang Xiaolong looked at the Blood Qilin Jade in the young girl's hand, and was inwardly surprised. The Blood Qilin Race attached great importance to the Blood Qilin Jade, and needless to say it was precious. Hence, Blood Qilin Jade was quite famous in the Holy World. This little girl was willing to take this out and give it to him?

Not to mention, she trusted him so much?! After all, they had not known each other for long.

"Princess!" The old man yelled upon seeing this, trying to keep the anxiety out of his voice as he dissuaded, "This cannot be done!"

Ji Cai shook her head, "Guard Chen, don't persuade me. This Elder Brother can be trusted. Moreover, if I cannot avenge my father and my elder brothers, what's the use of holding the Blood Qilin Jade in my hand!"

"Alright, I can help with this." In the end, Huang Xiaolong nodded, but he did not collect the Blood Qilin Jade. Although a piece of Blood Qilin Jade was very valuable, Huang Xiaolong did not lack this kind of treasure.

After seeing Huang Xiaolong agree, Ji Cai was extremely happy, "Really? Thank you, Elder Brother!"

A while later, the group traveled onwards, flying towards the Holy Heavens City.

"Do you trust me so much?" As they traveled onwards, Huang Xiaolong asked Ji Cai out of curiosity, "Aren't you afraid I might have ill-intentions towards you? Maybe, I might not really know His Highness Huang Xiaolong, and I might be tricking you."

Ji Cai smiled sweetly at him as she answered, "Eyes are the windows to the soul, and Elder Brother's eyes are clear, so I know Elder Brother won't trick me."

This was the reason?

"Right, Elder Brother, what is your name? I still don't know your name until now." Ji Cai asked again.

Huang Xiaolong was in a dilemma, but he still answered honestly, "My name is Huang Xiaolong."

Chapter 2477: You Want to Pay Homage to His Highness Huang Xiaolong?

Ji Cai and the old man, Guard Chen both looked dumbfounded.

"Elder Brother, are you really called Huang Xiaolong?" Ji Cai asked again, her spirited eyes turning around.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head seriously, without a hint of humor at all. "My name is really Huang Xiaolong."

Ji Cai suddenly burst out laughing, "Elder Brother, your name is really Huang Xiaolong, ah. It's the same as His Highness Huang Xiaolong, ah."

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded in return by Ji Cai's reaction, and was left with a wry smile. Alright, I will take it. He didn't say a thing at all.

As they traveled on, passing by the various cities of the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, Ji Cai exclaimed in splendors of awe, "These cities are so big! So prosperous, ah!"

Ji Cai's reaction was very common. Anyone arriving at the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds for the first time would show a dramatic reaction to a certain degree. The first time Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai had come to the Heavenly Master Holy Ground, their reactions were similar.

"Elder Brother, what is that city called?" Ji Cai pointed at a city up ahead, built on a scarlet mountain range. Against the burning red surroundings, the entirely black city was extremely eye-catching.

Huang Xiaolong thought for a second only to answer, "I don't know."

Although the jade token Wu Ge had given him previously contained the general situations in the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, it mostly introduced the more important cities. Within the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds' vast territory, Huang Xiaolong could not recognise every city.

Moreover, apart from the short periods Huang Xiaolong spent at the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, most of the time, he was exploring outside, and he rarely had the time for touring around the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. Thus, there were many places within the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds that he didn't know about.

Subsequently, every time they were passing by a strange city or odd-looking mountain, Ji Cai would ask Huang Xiaolong about it.

But Huang Xiaolong's answer was a shake of his head the entire way.

Ji Cai clamored, "Elder Brother, didn't you say that you're a Holy Heavens disciple? How come you don't know these cities' and mountain ranges' names?"

Ji Cai said it unintentionally, without any concealed satire, but the old man Guard Chen became suspicious of Huang Xiaolong. Clearly, he was beginning to doubt if Huang Xiaolong was really a Holy Heavens disciple like he claimed to be, or if Huang Xiaolong had unspoken intention by pretending to be one.

Not to mention, they had run into Huang Xiaolong's group just as they had arrived at the outer peripheral region of the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, then Ji Yu and her group had appeared. There were too many coincidences.

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled a nonchalant smile when he sensed the old man's wary gaze, and he wasn't bothered by it at all. He said to Ji Cai, "I've only entered the Holy Heavens for several decades, and it hasn't been very long. Moreover, most of the time, I only stayed at the Holy Heavens City, and rarely walked around the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. Hence, I am not very familiar with these cities and mountain ranges."

Ji Cai nodded her head as she believed Huang Xiaolong's words, but the old man remained sceptical and vigilant. He secretly held an ancient talisman between his fingers, ready to crush it in a split second and take the young girl away if something went wrong.

However, the old man's heart finally relaxed when Huang Xiaolong did nothing out of the ordinary the entire way.

Two weeks later, they arrived at the Holy Heavens City.

"This is the Holy Heavens City? It's so beautiful!" As she looked at the magnificent city floating in the air, Ji Cai sighed in awe, and her eyes sparkled.

Huang Xiaolong didn't expect this description as most people would sigh in awe at the city's size instead of saying that it's beautiful.

The group paid ten thousand holy bills per person and then entered the city.

“Elder Brother, where are we going now?” After passing through the city gates, Ji Cai asked Huang Xiaolong, her head swiveling left and right as her eyes drank in the sights.

“Going to the Blue Dragon Manor,” Huang Xiaolong answered.

“Blue Dragon Manor!” Ji Cai was shocked, “I’ve heard that the Blue Dragon Manor is His Highness Huang Xiaolong’s residence, located in the central area’s most prosperous street of Holy Heavens City. It is said that His Highness Huang Xiaolong spent several trillions of holy bills to purchase it!”

The old man Guard Chen looked just as astonished, as he hadn’t expected Huang Xiaolong to directly lead them to the Blue Dragon Manor.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and said, “It looks like you know quite a lot, and you even know that.”

Ji Cai was feeling nervous now, “Elder Brother, ar-are we going to the Blue Dragon Manor just like this? Shouldn’t we pass a calling card to the Blue Dragon Manor’s guard first? I’ve heard many holy grounds’ experts tried to see His Highness Huang Xiaolong like that but all of them were blocked at the entrance. One must first send a calling card, then wait for approval from the Blue Dragon Manor’s steward before we can enter the Blue Dragon Manor.”

Huang Xiaolong’s smile widened. “It’ll be fine. I’m familiar with the Blue Dragon Manor’s steward, so there is no need to send any calling card.”

The Blue Dragon Manor’s steward was naturally Di Huai.

Ji Cai’s small face was beaming with joy. “Really? Elder Brother, are you really familiar with the Blue Dragon Manor’s steward?!”

“En,” Huang Xiaolong nodded and continued, “I also know that the Blue Dragon Manor’s steward is called Di Huai.”

The old man Guard Chen's eyes widened as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. Could this kid really be a Holy Heavens' disciple? One that was familiar with the Blue Dragon Manor's steward?

"That's so great!" Ji Cai cheered.

"Elder Brother, how did you become friends with the Blue Dragon Manor's Steward Di Huai?" Ji Cai asked out of curiosity.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "Frankly, I knew Di Huai before I entered the Holy Heavens, and he had helped me a lot." As he said, Di Huai had helped him a lot, especially during his time at the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

Yu Ming, Chen Zhi, Departing Sword Sage, and the rest followed behind the three, and they tactfully remained silent with a faint smile on their faces.

While Huang Xiaolong's group headed to the Blue Dragon Manor, inside a luxurious residence somewhere in the Holy Heavens City, Ji Yu was standing respectfully in front of the Holy Heavens Mission Hall's Elder Ceng Ze.

Ceng Ze was full of smiles as he looked into the jade box on his left hand. Inside was Dragon Blood Jade Ganoderma that exuded a holy spiritual aura, and although it had not reached the grade of a holy herb, it was definitely a top, level-ten origin herb. This quality would be difficult to get even from a big auction house.

Ji Yu saw that Ceng Ze was satisfied with the gift. Thus, she smiled and said, "Uncle Ceng Ze, my father knows that you cultivates the Taming Dragon Tactics, and you need this Dragon Blood Jade Ganoderma, so he told me to send it over to Uncle Ceng Ze."

Ceng Ze smiled. "Your father is too polite. With the friendship between us, there is no need for such courtesy." He said so as he put away the jade box containing the Dragon Blood Jade Ganoderma, and went on, "Niece Ji Yu must be tired coming all the way. I'll have people arrange a courtyard for you. Take some rest first, and when you are rested, someone will guide you around. There are many interesting things here."

Ji Yu smiled brightly, "Thank you, Uncle Ceng Ze." Then she added, "This niece still has one matter to take care of, and I need to trouble Uncle Ceng Ze for that." She then recounted the incident related to Ji Cai.

Ceng Ze chuckled and promised, "Here I was wondering what big problem it might be, so it's this. It's just a small matter, I'll send people to find out Ji Cai's current whereabouts, and then have her escorted to you. As long as Ji Cai is still in the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, she won't be able to escape."

Ji Yu was elated, "Many thanks, Uncle Ceng Ze."

Just as she wanted to take her leave, Ji Yu remembered something and brought up that she wanted to pay homage to Huang Xiaolong, hoping Ceng Ze could help her.

"You want to pay homage to His Highness Huang Xiaolong?" Ceng Ze was surprised by this request. He took a long look at her and smiled, "Niece Ji Yu also admires His Highness Huang Xiaolong?!"

Ever since the battles at the Mirage Pavilion's battle stage, there had been many daughters and female disciples of holy grounds and ancient races' patriarchs, who came for Huang Xiaolong in recent years.

These daughters of heavens' aim in coming to see Huang Xiaolong was obvious to all.

Ji Yu felt a little embarrassed under Ceng Ze's stare, and a faint pink hue crept up her face. "His Highness Huang Xiaolong's valiance is incomparable. I failed to catch a glimpse of His Highness at the Mirage Pavilion, and since I am here at the Holy Heavens City this time, I want to go to pay my respects."

Chapter 2478: His Highness Huang Xiaolong Is Willing to See Me?

Ceng Ze nodded his head and agreed to Ji Yu's request. "In that case, I'll help pull the strings a little. However, in order to prepare for the Trial of Blood, His Highness Huang Xiaolong has been in seclusion without meeting any outsiders since his return six years ago. Even our Patriarch hardly gets a chance to see His Highness, so I cannot guarantee if His Highness would be willing to meet you."

Ji Yu was over the moon, “I’m already very grateful Uncle Ceng could do this favor for me. How can I possibly ask for a guarantee that His Highness Huang Xiaolong will meet me?”

...

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong’s group, Ji Cai and the old man among them, reached the Blue Dragon Manor.

After he had paid several trillion holy bills for the Blue Dragon Manor, Huang Xiaolong had spent another enormous sum, hiring people to redecorate it. The current Blue Dragon Manor was more majestic and magnificent than ever, with abundant holy spiritual qi filling the scope of its land. Passersby could feel the rich holy spiritual qi within the Blue Dragon Manor coming from its four walls.

The whole Blue Dragon Manor exuded an imposing aura, giving others the illusion that it was one entity with the entire Holy Heavens City. Just the thought of this was enough to deter many people, including the high-level True Saints, from trespassing.

Ji Cai’s heart raced as she drank in the sight of the Blue Dragon Manor in front of her.

“This is His Highness Huang Xiaolong’s residence, the Blue Dragon Manor?!” Ji Cai asked dazedly.

Huang Xiaolong answered with mirth in his eyes, “That’s correct, this is the Blue Dragon Manor.”

“Come, let’s go inside.”

“Elder Brother, don’t we need the guard to inform the people inside before walking in?” Ji Cai was baffled by Huang Xiaolong’s casualness. She looked at the Blue Dragon Manor’s main entrance. The gates were wide open, and there were no guards standing at post.

“There is no need for that.” Huang Xiaolong chuckled. I am going back to my own residence. Why do I need to inform anyone?

Huang Xiaolong went in first. Yu Ming, the Departing Sword Sage, and the rest followed right after him.

Ji Cai followed them in a daze, while the old man Guard Chen once again looked at Huang Xiaolong doubtfully.

The Blue Dragon Manor is His Highness Huang Xiaolong's residence! There is no need to inform prior to entering the Blue Dragon Manor? Ji Cai was a little innocent that she didn't think too much into things, but he was not the same innocent little Ji Cai.

He moved closer to Ji Cai as they walked in, surprisingly, unimpeded.

"Your Highness, you're back!"

A group of Blue Dragon Manor's guards on patrol spotted Huang Xiaolong, and hurried over to salute respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and had them rise from kneeling.

These guards were among those sent over by Wu Ge.

Despite the obvious, Ji Cai asked naively, "Elder Brother, you're a 'Highness?' Are you some ancient race's young patriarch prior to entering the Holy Heavens?"

Some ancient races in the Holy World referred to their young patriarchs as His Highness.

Old man Guard Chen trembled when he saw the several guards kneeling down and respectfully saluting Huang Xiaolong. A thunderbolt struck in his mind, and his eyes protruded as he stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock, "You, you are really His Highness Huang Xiaolong?!"

Not just someone with the same name?!

In the Holy Heavens organisation, only the core Holy Princes, or a Primal Ancestor's personal disciple could be titled as His Highness. In the entire Holy Heavens organisation, among the core Holy Princes and Primal Ancestors' personal disciples, there was only one Huang Xiaolong! There cannot be another person of the same name!

"What really is meant by His Highness Huang Xiaolong?" Ji Cai turned and asked Guard Chen behind her in confusion.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong said to the old man Guard Chen, "I already told you that I am Huang Xiaolong."

Another shiver ran down Guard Chen's back as he hastened down to his knees, feeling flustered as he saluted, "Chen Baoqin greets Your Highness Huang Xiaolong. We were not aware of Your Highness' identity before, so please pardon us!" Big drops of sweat trickled down the side of his face.

He had actually suspected Huang Xiaolong harbored ill-intentions earlier, and there was a moment that he had thought Huang Xiaolong might be in cahoot with Ji Yu, performing a show to blindside him and Ji Cai.

Ji Cai was agape with shock, staring at Chen Baoqin, who was kneeling on the ground. By this point, no matter how 'innocent' she was, she realized who this elder brother in front of her was.

"You, H-Huang, His Highness Huang Xiaolong?!!" Ji Cai finally blurted out with eyes wide with absolute shock, and her cherry mouth was agape at the end.

"Princess, remember your manners." Chen Bao hurriedly reminded Ji Cai.

Only then did Ji Cai's senses return and she quickly knelt before Huang Xiaolong in salute.

Huang Xiaolong smiled as he lightly held the young girl's elbow, bringing her up to her feet, "Stand up. Just call me Elder Brother. Either way, it's just a salutation."

Then, Huang Xiaolong had Chen Baoqin rise as well.

But Huang Xiaolong had just helped Ji Cai up to her feet, when the young girl once again plopped down to her knees. On top of that, her arms were wrapped around Huang Xiaolong's thighs as she wailed her heart out.

Huang Xiaolong froze on the spot. Yu Ming, Chen Zhi, Departing Sword Sage, and even Chen Baoqin were stupefied by this sight.

Chen Baoqin's body swayed. He was terrified. Just as he wanted to pull Ji Cai off Huang Xiaolong's thighs, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, indicating that it was fine. A while later, Ji Cai's voice sounded through intermittent sobs as she recounted what had happened to her to Huang Xiaolong. She was originally the Blood Qilin Race's princess, but her father's subordinates had rebelled and usurped, imprisoning her parents and several elder brothers. She begged and begged Huang Xiaolong to rescue her parents and siblings.

Huang Xiaolong didn't know whether to laugh or cry looking at the pitiful human-pendant hanging on his thighs, with tear-stains streaking down her face. Ji Cai's tears had made a big wet patch on his robe, and an even more awkward thing was that Ji Cai was hugging his thighs as she cried, indirectly squeezing her bosom onto his thighs... Despite Ji Cai's youthful appearance, she had got a curvaceous shape.

Huang Xiaolong tried to pull her up.

But Ji Cai tightened her hold around his thighs in a panic, begging Huang Xiaolong to save her parents and siblings, vowing that as long as Huang Xiaolong was willing to rescue her parents and siblings, she was willing to be his slave, or whatever Huang Xiaolong wanted.

Unable to withstand the pressure coming from the girl's generous bosom, Huang Xiaolong could only nod his head and agreed to her request.

Ji Cai broke into laughter through her sobs at his promise, and finally released Huang Xiaolong's thighs.

Huang Xiaolong helped her up then asked, "Acting the way you did, aren't you afraid I would be angry?"

Ji Cai looked at Huang Xiaolong with a pair of innocent doe-like eyes, asking timidly, "Then, Elder Brother, would you be angry?"

Huang Xiaolong was utterly speechless.

"I have to stress that I merely promised to rescue your parents and siblings, but I won't interfere with other things." Huang Xiaolong stated.

Ji Cai quickly nodded her head, while Chen Baoqin kneeled towards Huang Xiaolong with utmost reverence in gratitude.

After this small fiasco ended, Di Huai emerged, and with him was Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and the others. All of them were surprised when they saw Ji Cai. Huang Xiaolong didn't explain anything. He merely made a round of introductions between two sides, and then had Zhang Wenyue arrange accommodation for Ji Cai.

Moments after Huang Xiaolong had Zhang Wenyue arrange for Ji Cai's accommodation, he received a calling card from the Mission Hall's Elder Ceng Ze saying the Blood Qilin Race's Princess Ji Yu wanted to pay her respects to him.

Huang Xiaolong smiled when he saw the calling card. He was just about to have Elder Ceng Ze come over, and here he was already. Huang Xiaolong said to Di Huai, "Tell Ceng Ze to bring that Blood Qilin Race's Princess Ji Yu when he comes to see me."

Before long, Ji Yu who was staying at Ceng Ze residence received news that Huang Xiaolong wanted to see her. Her face beamed with ecstasy as she sought confirmation, "Uncle Ceng Ze, really, is what you've said for real? His Highness Huang Xiaolong, he's willing to see me?"

Ceng Ze laughed heartily watching her reaction and reassured her, "That's right, His Highness Huang Xiaolong's steward has just replied to me, telling me to bring you to see him in a bit."

"In a bit?" Ji Yu's eyes twinkled with unspoken joy, "Uncle Ceng Ze, please wait a moment, I'll go freshen up."

Chapter 2479: Crossing the Fourth Tribulation

Ji Yu went all out to make herself 'presentable' for an audience with Huang Xiaolong. When she reappeared at the main hall, Ceng Ze's eyes lit up. Ji Yu had the alluring good looks of a natural temptress. After dressing up, her charms were emphasized to the fullest, and even Ceng Ze could not help but sighed inwardly in admiration.

Noticing Ceng Ze's reaction, Ji Yu was inwardly proud, but on the surface, she spoke respectfully, "Uncle Ceng Ze, what do you think? If I go see His Highness Huang Xiaolong in this attire, would it be inappropriate?"

Ceng Ze came to his senses and concealed his gaffe with an amiable smile, "What's inappropriate about it? I think you're dressed up pretty nicely. His Highness Huang Xiaolong would definitely like it when he sees you."

"Shall we head over now, it won't be good to make His Highness Huang Xiaolong wait too long."

"Yes, Uncle Ceng Ze." Without further delay, Ceng Ze led Ji Yu towards the Blue Dragon Manor.

"Niece Ji Yu, when you see His Highness Huang Xiaolong, pay attention to your words." On the way, Ceng Ze was worried Ji Yu would speak without thinking twice that he had to caution her beforehand.

Ji Yu responded, "Rest assured, Uncle Ceng Ze. Ji Yu knows what to do."

Ceng Ze went on with a list of things Ji Yu needed to pay attention to when speaking to Huang Xiaolong. When he saw Ji Yu becoming increasingly nervous, he smiled and said, "Frankly, you don't need to worry too much about it. As far as I know, His Highness Huang Xiaolong is easy to get along with."

Ceng Ze's residence was only a stone's throw away from Huang Xiaolong's Blue Dragon Manor. In a quick half an hour's time, Ceng Ze and Ji Yu reached the Blue Dragon Manor's entrance. A guard appeared to lead them inside, and headed towards the main hall.

As the guard led them to the main hall, they encountered Zhang Wen Yue and Ji Cai, talking merrily as they exited a corridor.

Half an hour earlier, according to Huang Xiaolong's order, Zhang Wenyue had gone to arrange Ji Cai's accommodation. During that time, Ji Cai had asked a lot of questions about the Holy Heavens City, and the two women had soon become acquainted.

Zhang Wenyue had wanted to give Ji Cai a tour around the manor to familiarize her with the Blue Dragon Manor's surroundings. It hadn't occurred to her that the Blue Dragon Manor were expecting other guests.

"Why are you here?!" Ji Yu was the first to discover Ji Cai.

"You!" Hearing Ji Yu's voice, Ji Cai raised her head and yelled when she saw Ji Yu.

Ceng Ze stood still in surprise.

"Uncle Ceng Ze, she's that Blood Qilin Race's sinner, Ji Cai," Ji Yu quickly explained to Ceng Ze.

"What, she is here?!" Cheng Ze genuinely had not expected something like this. How come this Ji Cai has appeared here?

Ji Yu went on, "It was said that lassie ran all the way to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds wanting to serve His Highness Huang Xiaolong, but why would she be here at this time?!" Her voice trailed off and her delicate face turned ugly.

Initially, she had assumed that this lassie had run to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds to pay homage to His Highness Huang Xiaolong, and to plead for His Highness' protection. In Ji Yu's opinion, Ji Cai's thoughts were akin to a fool daydreaming. But now, she wondered as to how in the world had this lassie entered the Blue Dragon Manor.

What's going on?

Did she really get to meet His Highness Huang Xiaolong?

NO!

The probability of this was zero!

What was His Highness Huang Xiaolong's identity? Many holy grounds' patriarchs failed to get an audience with His Highness, so how could one explain Ji Cai's presence in the Blue Dragon Manor?

Her gaze fell on Zhang Wenyue. Was it this woman who brought Ji Cai in here? When and where did Ji Cai get to know this woman? Who is she exactly?

Ceng Ze's brows were locked in a deep frown, and a foreboding feeling crept into his heart.

He had thought that something was strange when Huang Xiaolong was willing to see him and Ji Yu, and now, it seemed...?

"Elder Ceng Ze, this way please." Realizing Ceng Ze and Ji Yu had stopped moving, the guard in front reminded.

Ceng Ze quickly nodded his head in response.

Ji Yu hurried after Ceng Ze as they continued to the main hall. Ji Yu stole a glimpse at Zhang Wenyue before disappearing around the corner, pondering about Zhang Wenyue's identity in the Blue Dragon Manor.

"Younger Sister Ji Cai, that woman is...?" Zhang Wenyue asked.

"She's Ji Yu. It was her father who started the usurpation, and imprisoned my parents and siblings." Ji Cai explained.

Zhang Wenyue's eyes widened in shock when she heard that, and she said seriously, "It looks like they're going to the main hall. Did the Young Master call them over?" Then a smile curved up at the

corners of her mouth as she pulled Ji Cai's hand, "Come, Younger Sister Ji Cai, we're going to the main hall."

Ji Cai was taken aback, and hesitated slightly, "That doesn't seem appropriate, right?"

"What's not appropriate about it, come on." Zhang Wenyue pulled Ji Cai's hand and hurried to the main hall in quick steps.

In the meantime, the guard had led Ceng Ze and Ji Yu into the main hall.

"Your Highness, Elder Ceng Ze and Miss Ji Yu are here," the guard respectfully informed Huang Xiaolong, who was sitting on the main seat in the hall.

Ceng Ze walked in with Ji Yu, and saluted respectfully on their knees.

Huang Xiaolong had them stand up.

Ji Yu felt that his voice sounded vaguely familiar, and looked up. When Huang Xiaolong's face was reflected in her pupils, she was stunned for a second, then the words came out before she could stop herself, "It's, it's you! You, you're...?!!"

Blood drained from her face in an instant. At this moment, she realized why Ji Cai had appeared in the Blue Dragon Manor, and understood why Huang Xiaolong would be willing to see her.

Ceng Ze's heart sank upon seeing his glamorous niece Ji Yu's reaction.

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In the end, at Huang Xiaolong's 'suggestion,' which Ceng Ze executed with full compliance; Ceng Ze sent a message to Ji Yu's father, telling him to release Ji Cai's parents as well as her brothers. Ji Yu's father's reply came back quickly, stating he will do as His Highness Huang Xiaolong had 'suggested.' He would release Ji Cai's parents and brothers, and personally escort them to the Holy Heavens City.

After dealing with the Blood Qilin Race's matter, Huang Xiaolong dove into seclusion, attempting to advance to Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

It was crucial for him to successfully enter the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, and Huang Xiaolong was determined to advance before the Trial of Blood began.

Although his three holy souls gave Huang Xiaolong the confidence that he would be able to enter the top three ranks in the Trial of Blood, he had previously exposed his three complete dao saint Godheads during Mirage Pavilion's battle stage. He was certain there would be many people who wanted to kill him. Therefore, he needed to successfully achieve his dao heart in the shortest time.

Two decades passed by in the blink of an eye.

It was still the same All Extinguishing Holy Ground, at the same valley.

Roiling clouds gathered, and lightning dragons were on a march as thunder rumbled. The valley was locked on by an overwhelming pressure from the tribulation, and the air currents within a hundred million miles seemed frozen in time.

In the far distance, the Departing Sword Sage and others watched the figure sitting in the center of the valley without blinking.

"Judging from this tribulation's momentum, His Highness' fourth tribulation is scarier than most Holy Princes' ninth tribulation," Chen Zhi said as he looked at the rolling lightning dragons in high air with apprehension in his eyes.

Despite having witnessed Huang Xiaolong crossing tribulations thrice, and knowing that Huang Xiaolong's fourth tribulation would be more powerful than the average, they were still shocked when they looked at the roiling clouds and intimidating lightning dragons that were still growing bigger.

"It really makes me wonder, when His Highness crosses his seventh, eighth, and ninth tribulations, how terrifying would it be," Yu Ming sighed in awe, and his gaze never moved away from the sight in high air. "At this rate, it's probably going to exceed one thousand two hundred zhang?!"

At the moment, the lightning dragons that had merged into one, exceeded one thousand one hundred zhang and were still getting bigger.

Right at this moment, the sky suddenly darkened, and dark lightning clouds appeared by the giant lightning dragon's side.

"This, could these be devil lightning clouds?!" After seeing the blossoming dark clouds, the seven True Saints paled.

Chapter 2480: Devil Lightning Clouds

Devil lightning clouds!

This was not something that appeared even in a ninth tribulation. In general, the devil lightning clouds appeared when cultivators were integrating with a Saint Fate to break through to True Saint Realm!

Devil lightning cloud was also known as the Cloud of the Death God.

Many peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint experts died in the process of integration, struck off from the reincarnation line, all because of these devil lightning clouds. This was the reason it was coined as Cloud of the Death God.

Chen Zhi, Yu Ming, the Departing Sword Sage, and four others stared at the ever-growing dark tribulation clouds that appeared in high air, and all of them were shocked, speechless. All of them had integrated with a Saint Fate. Thus each of them had experienced the ordeal brought by the devil lightning clouds. Their backs were dampened by cold sweat when they recalled the time they were resisting against these tribulation clouds' power.

Generally, devil lightning clouds appear when one successfully integrated with a Saint Fate and breaks through to True Saint Realm, akin to the last ordeal before the destination. Just from this fact, one could understand the terror of these devil lightning clouds.

They really could not understand, nor had they imagined that devil lightning clouds would appear when Huang Xiaolong was crossing his fourth tribulation!

This!

This was heaven's jealousy!

His Highness' talent has incurred the wrath of heaven! Otherwise, it is impossible for the devil lightning clouds to appear in a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint's tribulation crossing. This is unheard of!

"It was said that when Old Man Cangqiong, Mo Cangli, Heavenly Master, and the others had crossed their seventh tribulation, there were devil lightning clouds." A complicated expression flashed across the Departing Sword Sage's face as he went on, "That was a time the Holy World entered a new era, and yet, His Highness is only a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint."

If this matter spreads out, it would shock the entire Holy World twice over.

"Luckily, His Highness has a holy soul. Otherwise, no matter how strong His Highness is, he won't be able to withstand the devil lightning clouds at his current realm!" Yu Ming chimed in.

Others nodded their heads in agreement.

In this short time, the lightning dragon in the midst of the tribulation clouds had grown to one thousand and two hundred zhang in length, and it was still growing.

Yu Ming and the rest were agape in astonishment.

It's not going to stop?!

The lightning dragon finally stopped growing bigger when it reached one thousand and four hundred zhang.

A one thousand and four hundred zhang lightning dragon dominated the sky above the valley, with insurmountable pressure boring down from the sky like a million zhang tall giant mountains were pressing down at the same time. Everyone's chest felt tight, suffocated, and uneasy.

And around the lightning dragon were those dense devil lightning clouds, darker than black ink that it seemed to reflect a purplish-black light that sent chills through everyone's heart.

The devil lightning clouds roiled, and merged together, while expanding in size, forming a mainland that reached a hundred million miles from end to end.

Upon seeing the huge dark cloud, the Departing Sword Sage ashened. At the time he had integrated with the Saint Fate, the devil lightning cloud mainland he had experienced was merely spanned over several hundred thousand miles radius, but Huang Xiaolong's was spanned over a hundred million miles radius!

A hundred million miles radius ah, and this was when Huang Xiaolong was crossing the fourth tribulation!

Rumble!

A sudden lightning bolt lit up the entire dark sky, and in the same instant, the one thousand and four hundred zhang lightning dragon shot towards Huang Xiaolong with heart-palpitating ferocity.

The moment Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, Yu Ming and the others suddenly had the illusion that the world seemed a lot brighter.

As he looked at the lightning dragon coming at him like a lightning arrow, Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint Godheads flew out, garbed in splendid rays as their power was pushed to the limit, and it collided head-on with the lightning dragon.

Bang!

The four corners of the valley quaked violently for a moment as if the entire valley was going to be uprooted from the land.

Yu Ming and the other six watched Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint Godheads slamming against the lightning dragon, yet the lightning dragon did not scatter!

Its body merely dimmed but it continued to pounce on Huang Xiaolong with hostility.

The seven True Saints could not believe what they were seeing.

His Highness' three complete dao saint Godheads' combined powers actually failed to disperse the lightning dragon? How strong was the condensation of this lightning dragon to reach this level?

At the Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint Godheads could shatter the tribulation lightning dragon in one move. Huang Xiaolong's current three complete dao saint Godheads were definitely more powerful than the time he was at the Third Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

The three complete dao saint Godheads were sent tumbling backward after the collision.

Huang Xiaolong once again directed his three complete dao saint Godheads to ram against the lightning dragon that was coming at him.

Finally, after four world-shaking bombardments, cracks began to appear along the lightning dragon's body, but it was still intact. The surroundings' lightning bolts zapped madly towards it. Is the lightning dragon trying to heal itself? Seeing this, the Four Seas Holy Symbol appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand, and he attacked.

Speckles of icy lights spread and rose into the sky like a net of stars, where each light weighed as much as an ancient star.

'Speckles of Cold Stars' was one of the Holy Heavens organisation's holy martial arts. These speckles of light slammed onto the lightning dragon's body, immediately shattering it to pieces. Its body broke into pieces and transformed into pure energy and grand daos.

Before Huang Xiaolong had time to absorb these pure energy and grand daos, a thunderous rumble from the sky got his attention. In the next second, black bolts of lightning rained down on Huang Xiaolong like a thunderstorm.

There were at least several hundred thousand bolts of lightning, all aimed at Huang Xiaolong.

The power of a single black lightning bolt wasn't more powerful than the lightning dragon, but they won in quantity; the power of several hundred thousand black lightning bolts was definitely scarier than a lone lightning dragon's attack.

Huang Xiaolong snorted. He activated the Four Seas Holy Armor instead of choosing to reveal his three holy souls, then he struck out again with the Four Seas Holy Symbol in his hand.

This time, the burning flames from Huang Xiaolong's attack lit up the entire dark sky. Streaks of flames expanded as they shot upwards, turning into rolling fireballs that entangled the bolts of black lightning.

"Fire Lighting up the Holy World!"

This was another one of Holy Heavens' holy martial arts.

Although Huang Xiaolong hadn't spent much effort practicing holy martial arts in recent years, he had an almost completely inextinguishable dao heart now. Therefore, he could easily replicate any holy martial art with more than adequate power as long as he had seen it before.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Countless fireballs resisted the storm of black lightning.

But this was not the end of it. Huang Xiaolong had just succeeded in fending off the first wave of black lightning, when another loud rumble sounded through the dark tribulation clouds as it dropped another angry storm of black lightning. This time, the bolts of black lightning were thicker and more powerful. At the same time, there were more in number. The first wave of black lightning was as thick as an adult's thumb. Whereas in the second wave, the black lightning was as thick as a person's arm!

Ten consecutive waves later, Yu Ming and the others thought it would be the end of it, but another loud rumble rang high in the air, as the eleventh wave of black lightning struck down!

"I must be dreaming, right? Eleven waves? And this is not the end yet?!" The Departing Sword Sage yelled.

When they were experiencing the devil lightning clouds' attack, there were only ten waves. In general, one only needed to survive the ten waves to step into True Saint Realm.

"If this continues, His Highness might not be able to resist anymore in the end!" Yu Ming frowned as he pointed out.

Though Huang Xiaolong had seemingly resisted all ten waves of black lightning without much difficulty, there was no doubt that it consumed a lot of his strength to resist each wave.

Soon, the twentieth wave of black lightning struck down with a vengeance.

The twentieth wave!

A chill rose from the bottom of their soles to their hearts as they stared at the sky filled with black lightning that could reap the life of a peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint in the blink of an eye.