

Conqueror 2501

Chapter 2501: Really Entering the Top 10?!

With fear gripping their hearts, they no longer thought about the Trial of Blood. All they could think of was activating the light ring on their wrists to transport them out! However, they finally realized that the energy in their bodies was frozen by some sort of special power. It was impossible for them to activate the restriction to send them back.

Huang Xiaolong had long since anticipated their actions, and he had suppressed their energy with frigid yin qi when he had attacked them previously.

It was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to allow them to escape.

“Huang Xiaolong!” Zhang Yihui wanted to speak, but they were dragged before Huang Xiaolong before he could say anything else.

When they finally arrived in front of him, Zhang Yihui felt a sense of fear he had never felt before.

“Huang Xiaolong, if you kill us, the Holy Lands Alliance will hunt you down no matter how hard you try to hide!”

Indeed. With Zhang Yihui’s identity as the leader of the holy princes in the Ancient Emperor Holy Gate, his death would only cause his faction to hunt down the murderer.

After all, he wasn’t a random disciple who had signed up for the Trial of Blood.

Huang Xiaolong stared at him expressionlessly. “Did you forget about how I killed Yu Fujiang?”

Everyone knew that Huang Xiaolong had killed Yu Fujiang, but the Beast Tamer Holy Gate could only remain silent about the matter.

Zhang Yihui’s face turned ashen when he thought about his impending doom.

“Even if I kill you, there won’t be anyone to prove that I’m the murderer!” Huang Xiaolong snickered.

However, Cang Ping sneered coldly when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. “You seem to have forgotten that you can’t kill a True Saint Realm expert. My holy soul has already transcended reincarnation!”

A complicated smile formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “Isn’t it just a holy soul?”

Cang Ping was stunned for a second, but he almost burst out laughing the next moment. “Do you really think that you can exterminate my holy soul?”

Instead of replying to him, mysterious rays of light emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Cang Ping’s body started to tremble as a terrifying thought flashed through his mind.

The rays of light from Huang Xiaolong’s dao heart entered Cang Ping’s body while he was still confused.

Before he devoured Cang Ping’s holy soul, he didn’t forget to search through his memories.

Since they had arrived at the Furtive Lands, they were definitely aware of the Black Corpse Holy Emperor’s treasury. They could know the exact location of it, saving Huang Xiaolong from searching aimlessly.

As Zhang Yihui watched on in fright, Cang Ping’s holy soul started to fade from existence.

“Huang Xiaolong, even if I turn into a ghost, I won’t let you off!” Cang Ping screamed, “Senior Brother Bai Buren will definitely seek revenge!”

Cang Ping screamed and struggled, but he couldn’t escape.

Zhang Yihui's sanity started to collapse when he realized that even a True Saint couldn't escape from Huang Xiaolong's hands.

By the time Huang Xiaolong was done with Cang Ping, Zhang Yihui's lower body was covered in liquid. In fact, he was so afraid that a pool of urine had formed under his feet.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and devoured Zhang Yihui. No longer waiting around, he soared through the air and left.

From their memories, Huang Xiaolong had learned a little bit about the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury. Even though they weren't aware of the exact location, they knew a lot more than the disciples of the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate. After summarising their memories, Huang Xiaolong learned that the treasury probably had appeared in the Burial Ground in the Furtive Lands.

The Burial Ground was a special region in the Furtive Lands. It was somewhat even more dangerous and with Huang Xiaolong's speed, he would take two entire days to arrive.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong no longer held back as he used all three holy souls to kill all the ghost devils he came across.

After all, he would have to look for the treasury after arriving at the Burial Ground. He would definitely fight with the disciples of the other factions, and his speed of killing the ghost devils would drop significantly. He had to kill them now if he wanted to climb up the leaderboards!

With the appearance of the three holy souls, one could only imagine how quickly Huang Xiaolong killed ghost devils. With a 'swoosh,' Huang Xiaolong's name on the leaderboards shot up the ranks.

Initially, he could have entered the top hundred by the end of the day if he had used a single holy soul. But right now, he entered the top fifty ranks in half a day!

In fact, he reached the 48th rank!

Everyone felt their world spinning when they noticed Huang Xiaolong's rank, and one of the grand elders of a super holy gate gasped in horror, "Mother... Is he crazy?!"

Jin Taiji shook his head when he saw Huang Xiaolong's rocketing rank.

Disappointment filled his heart.

Even though he knew that Huang Xiaolong was a creator of miracles, he had already passed the trials and there was no need to cheat so blatantly. After all, he had to be stupid if he made it so obvious!

After he entered the top fifty, he didn't stop. Huang Xiaolong's rank slowly approached the 40th mark.

"He's going to surpass Lin Yijia!" Someone yelled.

Lin Yijia of the Holy Heavens was a First Heaven True Saint. He sat on the 39th rank, until Huang Xiaolong appeared.

Before long, another scream came from the crowd. "Xie Yao! He surpassed Xie Yao!"

Xie Yao was a mid-First Heaven True Saint from the Holy Heavens, who ranked 35th. However, Huang Xiaolong surpassed him in an instant.

With his ant-like strength at the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong surpassed one mountain after another.

Finally, he entered the top 30 ranks.

Everyone who could rank in the top 30s were late-First Heaven True Saints.

Their prestige and status in the Holy World couldn't be challenged, and all of them had extraordinary talent. Taking Chen Yizhong, who was ranked 28th, as an example, he was the most talented disciple the

Ancient Dhyana Race had seen in the past billion years. His position as the next patriarch of the race was basically secured.

However, Huang Xiaolong shot past him like a rocket.

At the end of the day, Huang Xiaolong squeezed his way into the top 20s.

Every single disciple in the top 20 had a cultivation base no weaker than a peak late-First Heaven True Saint.

However, none of that seemed to matter as Huang Xiaolong charged up the ranks.

Under the mockery of those outside, Huang Xiaolong finally settled on the 11th place on the jade stele.

“Is Huang Xiaolong really planning to enter the top 10?” Duan Xuan sneered, “If a Fourth Tribulation Half Saint manages to enter the top 10 positions, he will be the only one in the Holy World to obtain such an achievement.”

The person standing in Huang Xiaolong’s way at the 10th spot was precisely Dou Rui.

Chapter 2502: I’ll Kill, I’ll Kill, And I’ll Keep Killing!

There wasn’t anyone weaker than a Second Heaven True Saint in the top ten ranks, and the moment Huang Xiaolong entered their ranks, his achievements would solidify his place as the legend of the Holy World.

Of course, that would only happen if his actual strength could convince the masses. Duan Xuan’s tone of mockery could be heard clearly, and everyone knew that he was laughing at Huang Xiaolong for cheating his way into the top ten.

When Cao Nan saw Huang Xiaolong's name under Dou Rui, he couldn't help but sneer, "Tyrant Chu, congratulations! Your disciple is so outstanding that he managed to surprise all of us! It seems like he will surpass my disciple soon!"

Tyrant Chu had nowhere to vent his anger, and he exploded in rage when he heard the disdain in Cao Nan's voice, "Your disciple is really nothing better than trash. A First Heaven True Saint like him can actually be surpassed by my disciple! What a piece of sh*t!"

Everyone stared at Tyrant Chu in stunned silence.

No one would have thought that he could act so righteously when he called Dou Rui trash.

Cao Nan didn't believe his ears.

"Hahaha! Tyrant Chu, why are you so angry? You should be happy that your disciple has the chance to enter the top ten ranks! It's something to celebrate!" Cao Nan roared with laughter. "When you pay one hundred thousand high-grade holy spiritual jade stones, you should hold a feast for the entire Holy World!"

Unable to contain himself, he doubled over in laughter.

Even if Huang Xiaolong didn't do anything until the end of the competition, it was impossible for him to fall out of the 300th rank.

However, the Holy Heavens would have to pay up one hundred thousand high-grade holy spiritual jade stones because of his actions!

"When the trial ends, I'll host a banquet for you! I'll open a hundred thousand tables for you and the members of your Devil Palace to eat my sh*t!"

Everyone choked on their laughter when they heard Tyrant Chu's reaction.

Xue Lingyun glanced at Tyrant Chu from the corner of her eyes. He was too unbecoming of a Primal Ancestor. He was acting like a streetside bully in front of all the present juniors.

Cao Nan, who wanted to continue mocking Tyrant Chu, couldn't help but shut his mouth in case he said something embarrassing. His expression sank, and he glared at Tyrant Chu.

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In the Ghost Devil City, Dou Rui's situation was pretty close to Huang Xiaolong. He was rushing towards the Burial Ground in the Furtive Lands. The funny part was that he had entered the Furtive Lands from the exact opposite direction of Huang Xiaolong, and they were both flying towards each other unknowingly.

"Little doggy Huang, you won't be able to surpass me!" A sharp light flashed in Dou Rui's eyes, and he killed ghost devils around him like there was no tomorrow.

As one of the princes of the Devil Palace, he had a cultivation base at the peak-late First Heaven True Saint Realm. He could enter the Second Heaven whenever he wanted, and it would be too embarrassing for him if Huang Xiaolong surpassed him on the leaderboards.

Pushing himself to his limit, he killed all he could. No matter what, he had to secure his spot in the top 10!

Kill!

I'll kill!

I'll keep on killing!

As Dou Rui flew towards the Burial Ground, the number of ghost devils that fell at his hands were uncountable.

However, Huang Xiaolong's score started to approach his score, no matter how hard he tried! The distance closed quickly.

In one short hour, Huang Xiaolong's name rose up by a single rank again.

His name was extremely eye-catching on the leaderboards, and Dou Rui's name dimmed as soon as he fell out of the top ten.

Every time one crossed a benchmark on the leaderboards, their names would shine a little brighter. Of course, those in the top 10 ranks had colorful lights decorating their names. As for Tan Juan, who stood firmly in the first position, her name on the jade stele was like a mini sun.

When Dou Rui noticed that Huang Xiaolong had surpassed him, he roared with rage, "Little doggy Huang, you better pray we don't meet in the Burial Ground! If we do, I'll chop you into tiny little pieces!"

"Whoever it is who helped him to cheat, you better pray that I never discover your involvement! I'll kill every single one of you who helped that little b*stard!"

According to Dou Rui, Huang Xiaolong would never be able to enter the top ten ranks unless he had a group of True Saints helping him. In fact, he had to gather nearly ten of them to match the killing speed of those in the top 10!

Dou Rui felt humiliated when a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint surpassed him on the leaderboards. He killed relentlessly for some time before venting all the anger in him. When he was finally a little calmer, he continued to fly towards the Burial Ground.

After surpassing Dou Rui, Huang Xiaolong didn't stop as his points continued to rack up.

He slowly approached Sai Qian, who was in ninth place.

Even though Sai Qian didn't head over to the Furtive Lands, he killed ghost devils in another forbidden region in the Ghost Devil City. When he noticed Huang Xiaolong's points, the expression on his face turned complicated.

“Huang Xiaolong is pretty crazy...” He shook his head slowly.

During the battle in the Mirage Pavilion, Huang Xiaolong had shown mercy to his junior brother, and he was a little grateful because of it. However, he didn’t condone Huang Xiaolong’s actions in the trial.

As the super genius of the Vajra Race, he felt extremely disgusted to be surpassed by a cheater.

Even though he was in the ninth place, his points were comparable to Dou Rui. In one short hour, Huang Xiaolong replaced him on the leaderboards.

Once again, the jade stele in the plaza shone.

Every time a name in the top ten changed, the jade stele would emit bursts of light.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong started to catch up to Ji Xinyi!

By the time he finally arrived in the Burial Ground, he had surpassed You Lingzi in the seventh position.

“Burial Ground!” Huang Xiaolong stood in the air above the Burial Ground and stared at the giant graves erected in the ground. They extended far beyond the horizon, and there were several graves that reached the size of a city!”

Those who could be buried here were experts from the ancient era, and there were also several creatures that came from the outside world. There were also several terrifyingly strong beasts and super experts of the ghost devil race.

In fact, there were several beasts who weren’t really dead. They were merely sealed in the graves, and if one charged in blindly, they would turn into beast-feed.

Even with Huang Xiaolong’s three holy souls and the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, he would be in serious trouble.

After all, Primal Ancestors were the ones to have sealed these ferocious beasts. One could only imagine how strong they were.

Death qi filled the lands and when it fused with the ghost devil qi in the surroundings, it formed ghost devil death qi. It was terrifyingly strong, but when it neared Huang Xiaolong, it was repelled by the holy qi around him.

The ghost devil death qi couldn't approach him within a hundred feet radius.

After pausing for a second, Huang Xiaolong charged deeper into the Burial Ground.

Chapter 2503: Black Corpse Holy Palace

As Huang Xiaolong flew over graves after graves, he didn't dare to let down his guard.

Even with his dao heart, he knew that he would be in deep trouble if he ran into any of the supreme existences sealed in the graves.

Pushing his three holy souls to the limit, Huang Xiaolong prepared himself to respond to any change in the situation.

After all, most of the True Saints, who had died in the Furtive Lands, had lost their lives in the Burial Ground.

Out of the various forbidden regions in the Ghost Devil City, the Furtive Lands ranked among the Blood Plains and the Black Forest.

However, the Burial Ground was a place more dangerous than any of them.

Huang Xiaolong had to use everything he had in order to return alive.

In addition to devouring Wan Zhuoyuan's, Song Cheng's, and Yu Jizhang's holy souls, Huang Xiaolong's holy souls had also received the baptism of energy from the Divine Tuo Mountain. His holy souls had reached a whole new level of strength, and he could feel minute changes in his surroundings.

With the assistance of his three great holy souls, Huang Xiaolong noted down everything around him. The heavy restrictions along graves didn't stop him, and he managed to scout out the situation inside a lot of the graves.

This allowed him to reduce a lot of risks when exploring the Burial Ground.

Just like that, Huang Xiaolong flew deeper and deeper.

However, he failed to locate the treasury even after a whole day.

Regardless, he knew that the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury was most likely located in the Burial Ground and that was enough. He wasn't disappointed that he had failed to locate it after a day, and he knew that if he continued to scour the Burial Ground, he would find it soon.

Even though he spent his day searching for the treasury, Huang Xiaolong's ranking on the board didn't fall. He even managed to meet a First Heaven True Saint Realm ghost devil when roaming around the Burial Ground.

After killing it, his points surpassed Bai Buren, who was in the 6th place.

Huang Xiaolong decided to take a break as night fell, and he decided on a place to rest.

The ghost devil death qi in the Burial Ground became even thicker the moment night fell. It affected one's speed of flight. Even when Huang Xiaolong activated his three holy souls to scout the area, he felt some resistance. Moreover, the ghost devils became more active in the night and mid-level ghost devils appeared from time to time.

As such, Huang Xiaolong decided to hold everything off to the next day.

Upon sweeping his gaze across the lands, Huang Xiaolong's sight landed on one of the massive graves around him.

The entrance to the grave was open, and it was clear that someone had already barged inside in the past. There probably wasn't any sort of danger, but Huang Xiaolong still scouted the area before he entered.

After ensuring that there was no threat to his life, Huang Xiaolong flew inside cautiously. Laying down several restrictions around the entrance to the grave, he looked for a spot to rest. He ignored everything that went on in the outside world as he started to circulate his Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

The night passed peacefully, and Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes when dawn broke the next day.

A trace of excitement could be seen on his face.

When he had entered the Ghost Devil City, he had already arrived at the peak of the early-Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. After a few short days in the city, he managed to enter the mid-Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

After leaving the grave, Huang Xiaolong continued to look for the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury.

Two days passed and Huang Xiaolong rose to the fifth rank on the leaderboards.

When he entered the top five, the outside world erupted.

Cao Nan mocked Tyrant Chu once again.

However, Tyrant Chu wasn't angry this time. Instead, his gaze was calm as he stared at the jade stele. A weird light flashed through his eyes.

His weird reaction caused many people to doubt themselves. Duan Xuan, Bai Moyang, Jin Nu, and even someone like Mo Cangli couldn't help but feel a sense of suspicion sprouting in their hearts.

"Master, look at that. What's going on with Tyrant Chu?" Xue Lingyun couldn't help and she asked the Cangqiong Old Man.

The old man rubbed his stubble and smiled, "He's probably feeling happy with his disciple's achievements."

"Happy?!" Xue Lingyun couldn't understand a thing the Cangqiong Old Man said.

Another day passed quickly and Huang Xiaolong descended before a giant grave.

The grave Huang Xiaolong stood before was incomparably large, and it was almost as large as a continent. Even though the other graves around it were huge, their size couldn't compare to it.

A look of joy appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. "This should be the place..." With his holy souls, he tried to look into the grave.

The corpse qi around the grave was several times stronger than the other graves around it. The corpse qi that surrounded it was a little different from the others. The corpse qi emanating from the grave was something special as it came from the Black Corpse Holy Emperor. After feeling the corpse qi around the grave, Huang Xiaolong knew that the Black Corpse Holy Emperor had definitely been there for some time.

Perhaps, the grave was created by the Black Corpse Holy Emperor himself.

The entrance to the grave was sealed shut and the restrictions were fully functioning. However, it didn't seem like the Black Corpse Holy Emperor had laid down the restrictions personally. The restrictions seemed to be laid down by some ancient expert, but the person who had done it wasn't too powerful. Huang Xiaolong estimated the strength of the person who had sealed the grave to be around the Third Heaven True Saint Realm.

Could it be Xie Bufan or Li Chen?

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank.

No longer hesitating, Huang Xiaolong tore through the restrictions and charged into the grave. Time was of the essence, and if he was slightly late to the party, the treasury might fall in the hands of others.

As he focused all his firepower on the restrictions, Huang Xiaolong managed to enter in a short half hour.

As soon as he entered, the world seemed to flip upside down.

The scene was completely different from the one before, and Huang Xiaolong was greeted with paradise. There were mountains and oceans as divine trees lined the lands. The only things that seemed off were the clouds of death qi in the skies above the paradise.

Huang Xiaolong pushed his holy souls to the limit as he determined the right direction to fly in.

Before long, he ran into several ancient corpses that were comparable to First Heaven True Saints. Even though they felt similar to the undead spirits in the All Extinguishing Holy Gate, they were much smaller in size.

Huang Xiaolong didn't waste his time dealing with them as he took a detour around them.

Half a day later, he saw a massive palace in a hidden valley.

"Black Corpse Holy Palace!"

Four humongous words were written on the plaque above the main entrance of the palace.

A feeling of joy filled Huang Xiaolong's heart. Even though others had entered the grave before him, he had managed to locate the palace before any of them!

As he entered the palace, a figure charged through the entrance of the grave. The person who had arrived was Dou Rui of the Devil Palace!

Chapter 2504: Black Corpse Holy Emperor's Treasury!

"The black corpse qi here is really dense!" Dou Rui roared with laughter when he entered the grave. "The treasury is definitely located here!"

"I don't care who came in before me! I'll kill whoever blocks my way!"

Killing intent raged in Dou Rui's eyes as he shot through the skies.

The Black Corpse Holy Emperor was no ordinary high-level True Saint. He was known as one of the ten strongest individuals in the Holy World. Therefore, the treasury he had left behind would definitely contain something shocking! Even if he didn't leave behind a Primal Ancestor dao artifact, he would definitely have left behind dao artifacts. As for holy pills, he wouldn't be stingy with them.

Those were holy pills they were talking about!

One had to know that if Huang Xiaolong managed to obtain the Black Corpse Holy Pills from the treasury, he would be able to enter the mid-level True Saint Realm before Xie Bufan!

Huang Xiaolong definitely had to obtain the treasury this time. Regardless of the price he had to pay, Huang Xiaolong made up his mind to obtain the treasury.

Not too long after Dou Rui entered the grave, another figure appeared. It wasn't someone Huang Xiaolong was unfamiliar with. Lin Xiaoying had finally appeared!

When she confirmed that she had entered the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's grave, a look of joy flashed in her eyes. She started searching for the Black Corpse Holy Palace.

By the time she started, Huang Xiaolong had already entered the front hall in the palace.

When he entered, he was met with an empty hall. After looking around, he discovered the ground was filled with strange runes.

He had no idea what the runes represented, but he felt a sense of threat.

By pushing his three holy souls to their limit, he tried to look at the situation in the inner hall.

Even though he managed to discover that the inner hall had no hidden traps, he didn't dare to move carelessly. He knew that the moment he made a wrong move, he would be in deep trouble.

As such, he raised his awareness to the maximum.

Even with his strength and the assistance of the three holy souls, he used half an hour to comprehend the runes on the ground. After running through it in his mind, he finally stepped on the first rune.

As soon as his feet landed, a brilliant glow filled the hall, and he seemed to have activated some sort of mysterious power.

Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief silently. The energy that he had awakened was some sort of ancient transportation formation. He could confirm that when he completely connected all the runes, he would be transported to the inner hall.

Raising his foot, he stepped on one rune after another.

Every time he stepped on a rune, the light that lit up the hall would increase by a little.

When he stepped on the fortieth rune, the hall was filled with white light. Rays of light emerged from the walls of the hall.

When he completed the entire sequence, a buzzing sound filled the hall, and waves of light washed through the main hall.

After feeling the space around him shake, Huang Xiaolong appeared in another hall.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at the weird artifacts in front of him, excitement filled his heart. Every single one of them was more valuable than the Blood Devil Holy Spiritual Stone the Knowledge Singularity Chamber of Commerce had obtained.

Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across the entire hall.

Since the hall wasn't too large, Huang Xiaolong managed to scan through the hall in an instant. His gaze eventually landed on a spatial ring on the jade wall on the far side of the hall.

The ring was jet black in color, and black corpse qi swarmed around the surface of the ring.

Black Corpse Holy Ring!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes started to widen in celebration as a smile formed on his face.

He didn't hesitate to walk over to grab the ring. Even though the black corpse qi around the ring was strong enough to take the lives of others, it couldn't do a thing to Huang Xiaolong.

However, he realized that the Black Corpse Holy Emperor had laid down restrictions to stop him from opening it.

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. Even though he had the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, and he could destroy the restriction, he needed a lot of time to do so. The restrictions weren't weak, and he

needed to use several days if he wanted to forcefully destroy the restrictions set by the Black Corpse Holy Emperor.

If he really wasted so much time, he would drop out of the top ten ranks.

Huang Xiaolong thought about it for a moment. Finally, he came to a decision. He would destroy the restrictions on the ring and refine it immediately. After all, the Black Corpse Holy Ring contained many important treasures that belonged to the Black Corpse Holy Emperor. Once he refined it, he would be able to locate the inheritance.

When he was done, he would catch up on the leaderboards.

No longer dawdling on it, Huang Xiaolong activated his Dao Heart to destroy the restrictions on the ring.

Traces of the grand dao emerged and surrounded the Black Corpse Holy Ring. Very quickly, the black corpse qi around it became purified.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Rays of light emerged from the Black Corpse Holy Ring, and Huang Xiaolong nearly cried out in joy. That was a sign that the restrictions were about to shatter. In about an hour, he would be able to start the refinement process.

However, the space around him started to tremble.

A sharp light congealed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Someone had arrived in the outer hall!

They were activating the restriction to transport them into the inner hall.

Who could it be?

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but push his Dao Heart further to hasten the process.

As the light around the ring grew brighter and brighter, Huang Xiaolong heard the sound of something shattering, and the Black Corpse Holy Ring emitted a mellow glow that resonated with Huang Xiaolong.

Upon heaving a sigh of relief, Huang Xiaolong knew that he had completed the task in time. After opening the space in the ring, several black-colored holy pills hovered before him.

Black Corpse Holy Pills!

There were a total of fifty pills, and when he stared at the space below, there were seventy stalks of holy herbs!

Out of the herbs growing below, something black caught his eye. As he looked closely, Huang Xiaolong discovered that it was the Black Corpse Holy Symbol!

After retrieving the Black Corpse Holy Symbol, he dripped a drop of his blood essence on it. A piece of memory appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind all of a sudden, and he gained the experiences of the Black Corpse Holy Emperor!

He discovered a shocking fact from the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's memory. The inheritance wasn't located in the city, and it was located in one of the ancient battlefields in the Holy World!

After sending in a strand of grandmist holy qi to refine the Black Corpse Holy Ring, Huang Xiaolong started to refine the ring. When he was done, he threw all the treasures in the hall into the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

At that instant, the fluctuations became stronger, and it was evident that the other party was about to complete the transportation formation.

However, Huang Xiaolong was no longer in a hurry. He didn't bother leaving, and he waited patiently for the other party to show up. After all, it was more convenient to deal with them in the inner hall.

He was extremely curious as to who would show up. Would it be Xie Bufan, or would it be Xiao Lengxue. The other party should be the person who had entered the grave before him.

From the restrictions they had set outside the grave, they had combat abilities in the Second to Third Heaven True Saint Realm. No one else other than a disciple in the top ten ranks had the ability to do so.

A few minutes later, the transportation rune was complete and a person appeared in the inner hall.

When Huang Xiaolong stared at the newcomer's face, he couldn't help but widen his eyes in shock.

Chapter 2505: 50/50

"Thirteen, it's you!" A lovely voice rang through the inner hall.

A chuckle escaped Huang Xiaolong's lips when he discovered that the person standing before him was Lin Xiaoying.

Huang Xiaolong had thought that a Second Heaven True Saint would appear in the inner hall, but Lin Xiaoying's appearance stunned him.

He was about to silence the person who entered the inner hall, but he held his hand. "Yeah, what a coincidence. I never thought I'd see you here."

Lin Xiaoying widened her eyes. "How did you find this place? Wait. How did you enter the Burial Ground? Are you alone?!" She swept her gaze across the inner hall doubtfully.

This was the Burial Ground they were talking about, which is the most dangerous place in the Furtive Lands! How can a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint enter?

Even Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints would die if they stepped into the Burial Ground. She had only managed to enter by hiding from the True Saint Realm ghost devils with a secret art from the Clear Snow Palace.

How did Huang Xiaolong enter the place?!

Huang Xiaolong stared at Lin Xiaoying with a helpless gaze, and he sighed, "I came in here alone."

"Alone?!" Lin Xiaoying widened her eyes in disbelief.

"What's so shocking about it? Didn't you come alone?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Lin Xiaolong revealed a slightly haughty gaze when she looked at him. "Humph! How can you compare yourself to me? I'm a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint!"

"This isn't a good place to talk. Let's leave the inner hall before finishing this conversation," After seeing as Lin Xiaoying wasn't about to give up, Huang Xiaolong interrupted her and shifted the topic of conversation.

Lin Xiaoying nodded her head slowly and agreed, "Alright. Let's talk about this when we leave." The question marks in her head were endless and there were too many things she wanted to ask him.

She wanted to ask Huang Xiaolong about the way he had entered the Burial Ground and his ranking on the board.

Before they could leave, Lin Xiaoying saw the black ring on Huang Xiaolong's hand and she screamed, "Black Corpse Holy Ring! You managed to obtain it?!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded sheepishly. "I got it by luck. Of all people, you should know how lucky I am."

She was stunned, speechless with his reply. After all, she couldn't deny the fact that he had heaven-defying luck. She had experienced it once in the Profound River, and she had managed to see how he had plucked holy herbs like cabbages at the side of the street.

Very quickly, they left the inner hall.

However, a figure shot towards them before they could leave the palace. Even though they couldn't see the individual yet, waves of devil qi smashed into Lin Xiaoying's tiny figure.

Those who could produce devil qi at this level could only be disciples from the Devil Palace!

"Xiaolong, run!" Lin Xiaoying didn't think too much, and she screamed at him. "I'll hold him off for now! Hurry up and get away!" She slapped the void before her, and a world of ice and snow formed outside the palace. The black corpse qi froze in the air.

This was the ultimate move of the disciples of the Clear Snow Palace.

It was too bad that her defense was shattered with a single flick from the other party. Then, the ice and snow in the air disappeared, and devil qi filled the skies.

As the blood drained from her face, Lin Xiaoying retreated repeatedly.

"Hehe, Lin Xiaoying, you might be able to forcefully deal with First Heaven True Saints with your Frozen Snow Heavenly Code, but you won't be able to do a thing to me!" A cold sneer rang through the skies, and the figure descended from the skies.

Lin Xiaoying widened her eyes in shock.

Dou Rui!

The moment he arrived, he saw the Black Corpse Holy Ring on Huang Xiaolong's hand. Unable to control his laughter, he chuckled heartily, "Black Corpse Holy Ring! The heavens didn't let me down!"

After searching far and wide for the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's inheritance, he had finally found it! Huang Xiaolong had actually delivered the treasure right into his hands!

A smile slowly formed on Huang Xiaolong's face when he looked at the comical position Dou Rui was in. If Huang Xiaolong could only kill a single person the entire trial, he would hesitate to use his chance upon Dou Rui! Luckily for him, there wasn't such a rule, and Huang Xiaolong could kill all he wanted.

Dou Rui glanced at Huang Xiaolong after he caught his breath. "Huang Xiaolong, it's your lucky day! After killing you, I'll be able to take revenge for my junior brothers! I can also deal with my heart demons once you die! Not to mention the fact that the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's inheritance will fall into my hands!"

"What a coincidence. You ran rampant in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate in the past, and I was looking for a chance to kill you. Today, you actually delivered yourself up for slaughter. I can finally take revenge for the billions who died at your hands!"

"Pffft! You've been looking for an opportunity to kill me?! Do you really think that you can take revenge for the disciples of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?"

"I'm trying to control myself, but you're making a joke out of yourself!" Dou Rui continued. "Huang Xiaolong, you're a f*cking id*ot! It's no wonder Lin Xiaoying is so entertained by you!"

"?!" Lin Xiaoying looked at Huang Xiaolong, and her face flushed red. She couldn't help but let her thoughts wander as she stood closer to him. The frosty qi around her body slowly started to expand as she hurried him to leave, "What are you waiting for?!"

"Leave? Not a single one of you can leave today! Since you wish to be together, I'll send you both to hell!"

Before he could make his move, a lazy voice rang through the air, "Dou Rui, wait for me. It's a pity if you kill the beauty in a fit of rage!"

Another figure appeared, and a frigid yin aura filled the area.

"You Lingzi!" Dou Rui and Lin Xiaoying called out at the same time.

By this time, Huang Xiaolong had already lost his place in the top ten spots and You Lingzi had managed to claw his way up to the 7th spot.

Dou Rui's heart sank. He had never expected that this weird guy would show up when he was about to succeed! He was at the peak of the early-Second Heaven True Saint Realm, and he was a whole lot stronger than Dou Rui.

Lin Xiaoying finally started to panic. Dealing with Dou Rui was pushing it, and another terrifying existence had come to crash the party!

Even if Ji Xinyi came over, they wouldn't be able to deal with their opponents! The only way for them to escape was if their senior sister, Tan Juan, arrived. The look in You Lingzi's eyes had already caused goosebumps to grow all over her body.

Without caring about Dou Rui's intentions, You Lingzi said, "You can deal with Huang Xiaolong as you deem fit. Lin Xiaoying is mine. As for the treasury, we'll split it 60/40."

Dou Rui's expression sank, and he sneered coldly, "B*llsh*t! I found the ring first. I'll take 60 percent."

A frown formed on You Lingzi's face, and he stared coldly at Dou Rui. "50/50."

After a short hesitation, Dou Rui nodded his head.

Just like that, they managed to reach a deal.

As soon as they were done splitting up the rewards, Dou Rui approached Huang Xiaolong and You Lingzi walked towards Lin Xiaoying.

Chapter 2506: I'll Deal With Them

As she saw them approaching, Lin Xiaoying no longer put up a brave front, and she hid behind Huang Xiaolong.

"You... Even if you kill us, the Clear Snow Palace and the Holy Heavens will hunt you down!" Lin Xiaoying threatened softly.

Her threats were met with smirks from the two evil b*stards.

"Even if we kill you, no one will know," You Lingzi snorted. He gazed at Lin Xiaoying's chest with a lascivious gaze, and he continued, "The three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace really deserve their name. Hehe, relax. You won't be able to die so quickly. I'll let you enjoy the joys of the world before sending you to hell as Huang Xiaolong's partner."

"You!" Lin Xiaoying felt a trace of shame forming in her heart.

No matter what, she wouldn't allow herself to be captured by You Lingzi. If push came to shove, she would give up on the trial and activate the light ring.

"Don't even think about it." You Lingzi sneered. "You won't be able to teleport out instantly. With me here, you won't be able to activate the light ring."

Blood drained from Lin Xiaoying's face, and she turned deathly pale.

When she thought about her fate when she landed in You Lingzi's hands, she trembled uncontrollably. She knew that she would have to suffer a fate worse than death.

As she experienced endless despair and her body shook silently in fear, Huang Xiaolong tapped her shoulders, and he snickered, "You can relax now."

Lin Xiaoying was stunned as she looked at Huang Xiaolong without realizing his intentions.

A smile formed on his face when he noticed the confused look on her face. "I'll deal with the two of them." If he had to be honest, the look on Lin Xiaoying's face caused his heart to flutter with affection.

“You?!”

No one would believe a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint, who claimed that he could take on two True Saints on his own.

Dou Rui and You Lingzi were stunned when they heard what he said. However, they roared with laughter the next moment. You Lingzi’s laugh was especially creepy, and his laughter made one’s scalp go numb.

Huang Xiaolong ignored both of them, and he nodded at Lin Xiaoying. “That’s right. I’ll deal with them. Go stand at the side and watch how I do it.”

As soon as he spoke, Huang Xiaolong raised his arm and casually pushed her towards the entrance of the main hall.

Dou Rui turned to You Lingzi and chuckled, “Since he’s asking to die, I’ll deal with Huang Xiaolong first. You can handle Lin Xiaoying later.”

You Lingzi nodded his head and crossed his arms over his chest, and stood by the side. After all, it would only take a second for Dou Rui to deal with Huang Xiaolong. All he had to do was to prevent Lin Xiaoying from activating the light ring on her wrist.

As Dou Rui slowly walked towards Huang Xiaolong, the devil light around his body started to expand. It was as though he had turned into a giant devil, who had crawled out from the depths of the Devil Palace.

Even someone like You Lingzi felt the pressure coming off Dou Rui’s body.

“Huang Xiaolong, it’s time to meet your maker!” With a cold glint in his eyes, Dou Rui sent a palm strike flying towards him.

Devil qi swept towards Huang Xiaolong, and it transformed into countless devil skulls. A single skull had the ability to take on an ordinary First Heaven True Saint!

“Devil Devours the Heavens!”

He had used one of the holy arts from the Devil Palace to deal with Huang Xiaolong.

Moreover, the ‘Devil Devours the Heavens’ wasn’t an ordinary holy art.

As she saw that the terrifying devil qi storm was about to hit Huang Xiaolong, Lin Xiaoying’s expression changed.

Just as she was about to make her move, a golden figure emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s body. Holy might pierced through the heavens.

“Nirvana Purity Holy Art!”

Buddhas and countless holy figures filled the skies instantly, and they blocked out the sky. The black corpse qi that remained in the air scattered when faced with Huang Xiaolong’s buddhist qi.

Lin Xiaoying stared at the scene before her in disbelief.

Boom!

The giant devil skulls turned into dust in an instant. As for the devil light in the surrounding, it dissipated along with Dou Rui’s miserable shriek. As though a giant boulder from the heavens had slammed into him at a frightening speed, the clothes on his body ripped apart as he smashed into a distant mountain peak. As he pierced deep into the mountain face, Dou Rui’s body didn’t so much as twitch.

A giant tear could be seen on his chest, and the sight was shocking to behold.

Blood spurted out from the massive wound on his chest as the heavens and earth fell silent.

“Wa! Wa! Wa!” The only sound that filled the air was the cawing of an unknown bird that lived in the grave.

You Lingzi was stunned, and so was Lin Xiaoying. The hands that were crossed in front of You Lingzi’s chest fell to his sides as he stared at the scene before him in disbelief.

Lin Xiaoying fared a little worse. She seemed to have lost her soul, and she seemed to have turned into a motionless wooden block.

Previously, she had a ton of doubts about Huang Xiaolong’s ability to enter the leaderboards. She had planned to question him before You Lingzi and Dou Rui had arrived, but it seemed as though there was no longer a need to ask.

Huang Xiaolong had already displayed the reason behind his abnormal ranking.

“This... You... You have a holy soul at the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm?!” You Lingzi snapped back to his senses.

It was clear that he didn’t dare to believe what he just said. This couldn’t even be classified as a miracle!

One could only obtain a holy soul by successfully obtaining the Saint Fate! That was the law of the heavens! Huang Xiaolong’s possession of the holy soul had already shattered the laws of the Holy World!

Can it be because of the Holy Mandate Imprint? Was he able to shatter the rules of the Holy World because of that?!

A multitude of thoughts flashed through You Lingzi’s mind.

“Any last words?” Huang Xiaolong stared at You Lingzi expressionlessly as he asked.

A sneer formed on You Lingzi's face in response. "Huang Xiaolong, even though it's shocking for you to possess a holy soul, you can't fight me. You will never be able to defeat me. After all, I'm not Dou Rui! Also, did you forget that we're True Saint Realm experts with holy souls? You can't kill us anyway!"

Like Cang Ping, You Lingzi was extremely confident in his ability to survive. Of course, no one could blame them. Every single True Saint would think that they were unkillable existences in front of Huang Xiaolong.

"At best, you're slightly stronger than me. Yet, you won't be able to stop me if I try to kill Lin Xiaoying. Huang Xiaolong, if you refuse to hand over half of the treasury, I'll kill her!"

A triumphant smile formed on You Lingzi's face.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but laugh. You Lingzi didn't know when to stop. In his eyes, You Lingzi was already a dead man walking. Why would he even think of using Lin Xiaoying to threaten him?

He was definitely tired of living.

Too lazy to explain himself, Huang Xiaolong released another holy soul.

As two holy souls soared into the skies, You Lingzi's expression froze.

"Prosperity of the Dragons!"

"Nirvana Purity!"

Under You Lingzi's shocked gaze, Huang Xiaolong began his attack.

The black corpse qi that had lingered in the grave for god knew how many billions of years, scattered in an instant.

Boom!

Two attacks, containing the power to flip the earth over, descended on You Lingzi.

Chapter 2507: Primal Ancestor Realm Ghost Devil!

A terrified cry left You Lingzi's lips when the shadow of death loomed over his head. Boundless ghost qi swarmed out from his body.

It was too bad it scattered the moment it appeared.

The earth trembled unceasingly as the clash caused the grave to shake. Shockwaves filled the space, and the area only managed to regain its original calm after quite some time.

When Lin Xiaoying looked over, she saw that the ground under You Lingzi had crumbled, and a deep bottomless abyss had replaced it.

A Second Heaven True Saint, You Lingzi, who sat in the seventh rank on the leaderboard, was smashed into the ground by Huang Xiaolong!

Her lips parted, and her eyes widened. She stared at the two holy souls floating in the air above Huang Xiaolong, and the words were stuck in her throat.

Is this Huang Xiaolong's true strength?

However, she didn't understand how a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint could possess two holy souls!

Before he could explain anything to her, he had to deal with the two 'corpses' lying on the ground. With a wave of his hand, he dragged them both towards him.

As they lay in front of Huang Xiaolong in their sorry state, they stared at his holy souls with a face full of shock.

“Huang Xiaolong, you won’t be able to kill us anyway!” You Lingzi suppressed the fear in his heart. As blood dripped down the side of his face, his already pale face turned a little more faint. “So what if you have two holy souls, you won’t be able to kill us!”

A sneer left Huang Xiaolong’s lips as he sealed off the energy in their bodies. He threw them into the Black Corpse Holy Ring, and decided against refining them immediately. After all, he didn’t wish to reveal his dao heart in front of Lin Xiaoying.

Whatever the case, they couldn’t escape death.

After throwing them into the ring, Huang Xiaolong recalled his holy souls, and he turned to look at Lin Xiaoying. He saw her standing rooted to her spot and she seemed to have turned into a statue.

“Umm, are you alright?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled as he slowly approached her.

She was obviously fine, but she couldn’t conceal the shock in her heart.

“You...” After her thought returned to her, she stared at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated expression. She wanted to say something, but her questions got lost in her mind.

“Do you wish to ask about my holy souls?”

Lin Xiaoying stared at him with her puppy-like eyes, and she nodded her head like an obedient child. In the past, she had never been this quiet when she met Huang Xiaolong. However, the battle previously had caused something in her to change. No. It wasn’t actually a battle, but it was a one-sided beatdown...

“We’ll talk after leaving this place.”

The commotion he had caused previously would definitely attract the attention of many, and Huang Xiaolong didn't want to fight everyone who came.

After nodding her head again, Lin Xiaoying portrayed an exceptionally cute and innocent look.

After leaving the grave, Huang Xiaolong took her away from the Burial Ground. Since he had already obtained the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury, there was no longer a need to remain in the forbidden region.

Along the way, he killed every single ghost devil they came across.

When they finally emerged from the Burial Ground, Huang Xiaolong had regained his spot on the leaderboard in the 8th position.

Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to lie to Lin Xiaoying about his holy souls. He spoke about the transformation of his holy soul, and explained the entire process. After all, it didn't matter if she knew. After all, they wouldn't be able to replicate what he had done even if they managed to find a holy lake with the same attributes as the Lake of Ice and Fire in the Holy Heavens.

If replicating what Huang Xiaolong had done was possible, then a ton of people would be able to form their holy souls at the half-True Saint Realm.

Huang Xiaolong had once thought of the reason behind his ability to create his holy souls before entering the True Saint Realm. The conclusion he had come to was that he could evolve all three Saint godheads at once.

"So... You saved me in the Profound River?" Lin Xiaoying seemed to have thought of something.

In the past, she had felt utter despair when was hunted down by Long Zhengyu and Lin Luo of the Devil Palace. However, a dragon-attributed holy soul had appeared out of nowhere and killed the two of them before she could react.

"That's right," Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly.

Even though she had already guessed as much when Huang Xiaolong had revealed his holy souls previously, she jumped in shock when Huang Xiaolong admitted to it. Wasn't he just a Venerable at that time?

He actually managed to form his holy souls in the Venerable Realm!

That...

Lin Xiaoying no longer knew what to say.

Another day passed in the blink of an eye and Huang Xiaolong's position on the leaderboards rose to 5th place.

Since You Lingzi and Dou Rui were unable to kill ghost devils, they quickly fell behind. In the span of several days, they dropped out of the top ten and entered the seventeenth and nineteenth rank respectively.

In the plaza outside, the members of the Devil Palace and Ghost Talisman Holy Gate started to panic. The experts of the other superpowers couldn't help but throw out some guesses.

"It's been several days and their scores didn't even move. Did they suffer from some sort of injury from a True Saint Realm ghost devil? Could they be recuperating from their injuries?" Shen Jiewen asked.

"I'm afraid that's the only possibility..." Duan Xuan nodded slowly. When he thought about Zhang Yihui's unknown demise several days ago, a sense of irritation welled up in his heart.

Ten days ago, Zhang Yihui and Cang Ping had disappeared from the leaderboards and everyone was riled up. It was especially so when Cang Ping died.

It was nothing for Zhang Yihui to die, as he was a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint. Even though he was strong, there were still existences who could kill him. However, Cang Ping was a True Saint, and he had already formed his holy soul! How could someone like him perish?!

How could something like this happen?

Could there be Primal Ancestor Realm ghost devils in the Ghost Devil City? Or could there be several monsters at that level?

Tyrant Chu, Cao Nan, Mo Cangli, Xue Lingyun, and the Cangqiong Old Man were no longer messing about. The expressions on their faces slowly started to turn serious.

Even though Cang Ping and Zhang Yihui had already died ten days ago, the discussions about them didn't stop.

"Lord Tyrant Chu, if a Primal Ancestor Realm ghost devil really appeared in the Ghost Devil City, wouldn't that mean that their highnesses will be in serious trouble?"

A trace of worry flashed in Tyrant Chu's eye. "We can only leave it up to the heavens..."

Even someone like him wouldn't be able to do anything about the situation if a Primal Ancestor Realm ghost devil appeared.

...

In the city, Huang Xiaolong was flying through the air with Lin Xiaoying when they heard some weird discussions coming from afar.

"A nameless blood stele has appeared in the Blood Plains! It's said to be a dao artifact, but we can't be sure of it!"

"Who cares if the news is real? Xiao Lengxue, Bai Buren, and She Nanfeng are rushing there as we speak. Let's head over for a look! We might even be able to comprehend some sort of special art from the blood stele and receive unexpected gains!"

Huang Xiaolong and Lin Xiaoying stared at each other with a puzzled look on their faces.

“Xiaolong, why don’t we head over to take a look?”

“Sure!” Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Since Xiao Lengxue was there, he could take the chance to deal with another expert from the Devil Palace!

Huang Xiaolong could foresee the Devil Palace’s anger and frustration after losing two devil princes.

After stopping the group of disciples to inquire for more information, Huang Xiaolong and Lin Xiaoying rushed towards the Blood Plains.

After pushing their speed to the limit, they managed to arrive in the Blood Plains after a few days.

Chapter 2508: Get Lost!

The crimson land was the reason the Blood Plains had managed to get its name. When the breeze swept through the lands, the blood-red grass swayed and a magnificent scene was visible. The plains rippled like waves travelling through a scarlet ocean, and a weird stench worse than the smell of blood filled the lands.

Lin Xiaoying was obviously unable to adapt to the smell as she scrunched her face up into a ball.

“What’s wrong?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“I’m fine!” Lin Xiaoying forced a smile and continued, “I’m not a spoiled brat!”

As he nodded slowly, Huang Xiaolong led her deeper into the Blood Plains.

Even though the Blood Plains wasn't as dangerous as the Burial Ground, it was still a forbidden region in the Ghost Devil City. Huang Xiaolong didn't dare to be careless as he scouted the area with his holy souls.

Before long, they ran into a group of ghost devils.

That was right, they ran into a group!

In the other regions in the city, ghost devils would attack intruders alone, and they usually moved about like solitary wolves. However, the ghost devils in the Blood Plains were different. They moved about in groups and they seemed to form their own tribes. They were also the reason the Blood Plains could be classified as a forbidden region.

If they ran into several dozen ghost devils, things would get troublesome. Of course, that only applied if they ran into anything under the First Heaven True Saint Realm ghost devils. If they ran into a group of First Heaven True Saint Realm ghost devils, even Huang Xiaolong would have to retreat.

When they ran into the group of ghost devils, Huang Xiaolong decided to form an alliance with Lin Xiaoying. She would deal with those she could, and he would deal with the rest.

When they entered the Blood Plains, Huang Xiaolong had already arrived at the 3rd position. He had overtaken Li Chen, who used to sit on the third rank.

The only people, who stood above him on the leaderboard, were Tan Juan and Xie Bufan.

However, Huang Xiaolong was close to catching up to Xie Bufan. Even if he didn't give it his all, he would be able to surpass Xie Bufan soon.

Two days passed in a flash.

The distance between Huang Xiaolong's group of two and the blood stele was closing rapidly.

...

A massive blood stele stood tall in the Blood Plains, and it towered high into the skies. Blood seemed to drip off its edges and it gave off a feeling that it had just been extracted from an ocean of blood. The aura it emitted was equally as terrifying.

Runes filled its surface and no one seemed to understand the meaning behind them.

Disciples of the various ancient races and other superpowers were gathered all around it.

Xiao Lengxue and Su Biqing were the ones closest to it. Bai Buren and She Nanfeng stood close behind.

“Senior Brother Xiao, this blood stele seems off...” Su Biqing frowned and continued, “I can’t seem to scan it with my holy soul!”

Xiao Lengxue nodded slowly. “It’s a little strange. However, the blood stele is unquestionably a supreme artifact. It might even be better than the strongest holy artifact, reaching the level of a dao artifact! The runes seem to be able to draw on a mysterious power. If we can comprehend the runes on the stele, and control the mysterious energy, we will be able to raise our combat abilities to the next level!”

A group of disciples flew over as he spoke.

As soon as they appeared, the disciples who surrounded the stele started to clamor. The new arrivals were those from the Holy Heavens. As for the person who led them, he was Chen Yi, who had brought Huang Xiaolong to the Knowledge Singularity Chamber of Commerce previously.

The reason he had come was clear.

As soon as he arrived, his gaze landed on the blood stele. However, he turned to look at Xiao Lengxue, Su Biqing, Bai Buren, and She Nanfeng, and he hesitated for a second before bringing his group over.

Before they could arrive at the stele, a voice rang through the air. "Stop right there!"

"Su Biqing, what do you mean by this?!" Chen Yi frowned.

A sneer formed on Su Biqing's face. "I'm doing this to protect you guys. You aren't strong enough. Those who approach the blood stele will definitely be affected by the devilish aura around it. You should stay where you are if you don't wish to die."

Su Biqing was naturally unwilling to allow someone else to try and comprehend the stele. What if the newcomer managed to comprehend the stele? What if he lucked out? As such, he stopped anyone from approaching.

"What if we force our way through?" Chen Yi growled.

"You can try... Hehehe, but don't blame me for killing you if you enter a hundred foot radius from the stele."

Rage bubbled in Chen Yi's heart, but he couldn't think of anything else.

A disciple from the Holy Heavens spoke up all of a sudden. "Senior Brother Chen Yi, we'll form an alliance against him. He can't stop so many of us."

The disciple who spoke was at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation Half Saint Realm.

However, the words barely left his lips when Su Biqing reached out and slapped him into the ground. As soon as he landed, his eyes rolled back in their sockets and his body started to decay.

As one of the princes of the Devil Palace, Su Biqing was undoubtedly a monstrous cultivator. Even though he couldn't compare to Dou Rui, he was still a First Heaven True Saint. How could the half-True Saints from the Holy Heavens stop him?

"Junior Brother Zhao Tong!" Chen Yi and a few other disciples cried.

“Su Biqing, you...” Even though Chen Yi raged in his heart, he could only glare at Su Biqing. He had known Zhao Tong for a long time, and their relationship as martial brothers was strong as could be. However, Su Biqing had killed him with a single slap.

“F*ck off right now. I do not wish to repeat myself. I’m not kidding when I said that I would kill you if you approached the blood stele.”

“Fine! Su Biqing, I challenge you to a battle!” Chen Yi roared, and he soared into the skies. The holy energy around him started to shake as strands of sword qi shot towards Su Biqing.

After forming an unbreakable net in the skies, Chen Yi’s sword qi showed no signs of backing down.

“Eight Desolate Sword Breaker!”

A chilly light flashed in Su Biqing’s eyes. “Since you wish to die, I’ll fulfill your wish!” He charged at Chen Yi the moment he spoke. In an instant, a sea of murky green poison qi filled the air.

The two of them exchanged more than a dozen moves in the blink of an eye, but Chen Yi suffered a miserable defeat as he was sent flying away.

Even though Chen Yi was at the peak of the early-First Heaven True Saint Realm, he was a little weaker than Su Biqing.

“What a joke. You really overestimated yourself when you challenged me. However, you should be proud you managed to take several dozen blows from me.”

After wiping off the blood on his cheeks, Chen Yi rose to his feet with the help of the other disciples. “I will remember the grudge we formed today. In the future, I’ll take my revenge!”

“You won’t get the chance to.” Su Biqing sneered. “Right now, I’ll destroy your physical body! Let’s see how to take revenge?!”

Bai Buren stood at the side as he glanced at Chen Yi. In the Mirage Pavilion, Huang Xiaolong had killed too many disciples of the Holy Lands Alliance. He was more than happy to watch the disciples of the Holy Heavens suffer.

She Nanfeng did the exact same thing.

Right before Su Biqing could destroy Chen Yi's physical body, someone stared into the distance and screamed, "That... Isn't that Huang Xiaolong?!"

Everyone froze as they turned to look at the two figures, who were slowly approaching.

Chapter 2509: You're Not Qualified

No one would have thought that Huang Xiaolong would appear with Lin Xiaoying.

After a short silence, Su Biqing rejoiced in his heart.

When they had entered the Ghost Devil City, Dou Rui was on Huang Xiaolong's to-kill list, but Huang Xiaolong was on the hit-list of all the disciples of the Devil Palace!

In the past few days, everyone had been looking for him!

Of course, there were tons of disciples who wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong. The Devil Palace was only one of the powers behind them!

When Chen Yi and the others saw Huang Xiaolong, they were stunned. However, his expression soon changed. "Junior Brother Huang, it's too dangerous here! Run! Run away now!"

Chen Yi knew that there were too many people who wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong.

Even if Su Biqing and Xiao Lengxue weren't there, there were tons of people ready to move against him.

However, Huang Xiaolong seemed to ignore his warnings as he continued to approach the blood stele.

Su Biqing and Xiao Lengxue, who wanted to block off all avenues of his retreat, froze. Even though they were a little confused, they didn't think too much about it. After all, Huang Xiaolong was basically sending himself to the gates of hell.

When he arrived beside Chen Yi, he handed over an origin spiritual pill that was used to cure wounds.

"Junior Brother Huang, why did you...?"

He had never thought that Huang Xiaolong would ignore his warnings.

"It's fine." A faint smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. "They can't do anything to me."

Chen Yi stared at him in stunned silence and so did everyone else present.

Su Biqing burst into laughter the next moment. "Huang Xiaolong, are you f*cking mad? Do you really think that we can't kill you?!" He was extremely amused. He didn't know where Huang Xiaolong got his confidence from.

However, his gaze soon fell on Lin Xiaoying. "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that the little lass beside you can protect you from all of us?"

Xiao Lengxue, and the other disciples started laughing.

Even Bai Buren and She Nanfeng failed to hold it in.

The only person who wasn't laughing was Lin Xiaoying. She stared at Su Biqing and Xiao Lengxue with an extremely complicated gaze. There was a trace of pity in her eyes as she knew that they were about to suffer a terrible fate.

Su Biqing would definitely suffer a fate worse than Dou Rui....

"Junior Brother Huang, leave immediately. We'll hold them off for as long as we can," Chen Yi pleaded with Huang Xiaolong.

"You Highness, leave now! We will protect you from the members of the Devil Palace!" Another disciple behind Chen Yi hurried.

Everyone tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong, but he shook his head and smiled at them. "The blood stele is still there. There's no need to leave."

The world started to spin before their eyes.

Xiao Lengxue couldn't help but sneer, "Why are you still thinking about the blood stele when you're about to die? Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that no one will dare to kill you with your identity as the disciple of the four Primal Ancestors? To us, you're a stray dog by the side of the street we can kill anytime we like!"

Su Biqing continued, "He's just a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint. Senior Brother Xiao, there's no need for you to dirty your hands." As soon as he spoke, he rushed at Huang Xiaolong.

Chen Yi's expression changed.

With his hands clasped behind his back, Huang Xiaolong stared at Su Biqing. "If you can take a single attack from me, I'll let you live."

Su Biqing froze in his steps, and he stared at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous look in his eyes. He roared with laughter in the next moment. "You'll spare me?! Bullsh*t! Huang Xiaolong you really

managed to frighten me with all the crap you spewed. Here's a suggestion. If you can take on a strike from me with half my strength, I'll kneel on the ground and call you my ancestor!"

Su Biqing was angered beyond belief by what Huang Xiaolong said.

"There's no need for that. You're not qualified," Huang Xiaolong shook his head and chuckled softly.

Su Biqing nearly exploded in rage. Was he not qualified to be Huang Xiaolong's descendant?!

Bai Buren and the others had a feeling that Huang Xiaolong was crazy. If he wasn't crazy, how could he speak of such things?

"Hahaha! I'm not qualified! I'm not qualified to be your descendant!" Killing intent emerged from his body as a sea of dark green poisonous qi surged towards Huang Xiaolong.

When everyone thought that Huang Xiaolong was about to be crushed into meat paste, a golden figure emerged from his head. Before anyone could react, golden light filled their surroundings, and Su Biqing was sent flying.

Su Biqing crashed into the blood stele and his arrogant appearance could no longer be seen.

A buzzing sound filled the skies as Su Biqing's blood flowed off the surface of the blood stele.

With his blood, the stele seemed to shine even more brilliantly.

Xiao Lengxue was shocked.

He wasn't the only one as everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

The only person who wasn't surprised was Lin Xiaoying.

None of them looked at Su Biqing's sorry appearance. Instead, everyone's gaze was fixed on the golden figure behind Huang Xiaolong.

Holy soul!

Like everyone else who had died at Huang Xiaolong's hands, a trace of disbelief flashed through the minds of everyone present.

One of the disciples who was there to watch the show kicked the disciple in front of him, and a wretched cry rang through the skies. "Why did you kick me?!"

"Oh sh*t! I'm not dreaming!"

In a fit of rage, the disciple who was kicked turned around and sent the other party flying. "Of course, it's real!"

Xiao Lengxue, Bai Buren, She Nanfeng, and everyone else who thought that they were dreaming snapped back to attention. The cry broke through the last line of defenses in their heart.

Huang Xiaolong really formed his holy soul!

As they stared at the golden figure, they couldn't shift their gaze anywhere else.

"Xiao Lengxue, it's your turn," Huang Xiaolong's voice cut through the air.

Finally regaining his sanity, Xiao Lengxue glared at Huang Xiaolong and a weird feeling welled up in his heart. He sucked in a cold breath, and he spoke to Bai Buren, "Brother Bai, Huang Xiaolong has killed too many disciples of the Holy Lands Alliance. Aren't you thinking of taking revenge?"

Turning to She Nanfeng, he continued, “Brother Nanfeng, I’m sure the Holy Race won’t allow Huang Xiaolong to keep growing. If he’s allowed to mature, I’m afraid even if everyone joins hands, we’ll be exterminated by this brat!”

His objective was clear. He wanted to pull them both into an alliance to slay Huang Xiaolong!

Chapter 2510: Three Man Alliance

When Bai Buren and She Nanfeng heard what he said, crafty light flashed through their eyes. It was especially so for Bai Buren. He wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong a long time ago. Now that Huang Xiaolong had managed to form his holy soul, Bai Buren’s desire to kill him had already reached unspeakable levels.

Like what Xiao Lengxue had said previously, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t be allowed to grow anymore! Otherwise, their factions would definitely be destroyed once he became powerful enough!

Right now, there was a balance between the various superpowers. The Holy Heavens, the Holy Lands Alliance, the Clear Snow Palace, and the Devil Palace were able to coexist peacefully due to the restraining power they had on each other. However, everything would change the moment Huang Xiaolong matured.

“How about it?” Xiao Lengxue stared at the other two and continued, “We’ll definitely be able to suppress him if we join hands. Even if we can’t destroy his holy soul, we can destroy his physical body! As long as he enters the reincarnation cycle, he will no longer be a threat to any of us!”

Indeed. Once Huang Xiaolong reincarnated and started his cultivation from scratch, he would no longer belong to people of their generation.

“Alright!” Bai Buren nodded hastily.

There was no way he would give up such a good opportunity to slay Huang Xiaolong.

Lin Xiaoying couldn't help but feel a little worried when she noticed the alliance. "Xiaolong, should we...?" She was thinking about retreating as soon as Xiao Lengxue laid out the idea of an alliance.

After all, Huang Xiaolong was strong, and he might have taken out You Lingzi in the Burial Ground. However, any single one of the three experts was stronger than You Lingzi!

The three of them were about to join hands to deal with Huang Xiaolong!

Even if he had two holy souls, he wouldn't be able to do anything to them!

She Nanfeng nodded while Lin Xiaoying tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong to leave.

As soon as She Nanfeng agreed, Xiao Lengxue felt a burst of joy in his heart. He glared at Huang Xiaolong. "Huang Xiaolong, I bet you didn't think that this would happen. Hahaha!"

Huang Xiaolong glanced at them with an indifferent look in his eyes. "It's just the three of you. I'll kill you, and even after that I will have tons of energy to spare."

Xiao Lengxue roared with laughter when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. "Huang Xiaolong, you're too arrogant! At best, your holy soul can take on a peak early-Second Heaven True Saint! I alone am enough to take care of you! You must be crazy to challenge all three of us at once!"

Xiao Lengxue wasn't exaggerating. He was near the peak mid-Second Heaven True Saint Realm, and he had cultivated one of the strongest devil arts the Devil Palace had to offer! With his strength, he was confident that he could suppress Huang Xiaolong! The only reason he had formed the alliance with the other two was to ensure that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to get away!

Bai Buren and She Nanfeng's expressions sank when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Right now, they were standing on the leaderboard's fifth, sixth, and seventh position.

With the three of them forming an alliance, they would be able to force Tan Juan to retreat!

“Huang Xiaolong, is that the Black Corpse Holy Ring on your hand?” Bai Buren asked as his gaze drifted over to Huang Xiaolong’s palm.

Everyone stared at him in shock.

“What?! The Black Corpse Holy Ring?! Isn’t that a high-grade holy artifact left behind by the Black Corpse Holy Emperor?!”

“I had heard that his treasury has appeared in the Ghost Devil City. Who would have thought that Huang Xiaolong had managed to obtain it?”

Their gaze slowly turned to Huang Xiaolong as a fire burned in their eyes.

That treasury belonged to one of the ten strongest Holy Emperors in the Holy World!

Xiao Lengxue and She Nanfeng found it hard to breathe.

Previously, neither of them had cared about the ring on Huang Xiaolong’s hand. Who would have thought that it would be so valuable?

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re really generous! You brought the Black Corpse Holy Emperor’s treasury to us before dying!” Xiao Lengxue raised his head to the skies and roared with laughter.

“Are you relying on the Black Corpse Holy Ring? Do you really think that a single holy artifact is enough to deal with all three of us? Whatever. Didn’t you just obtain the ring? I bet you haven’t been able to refine it thoroughly. With the little power you can use, do you think you can take on all three of us at once?”

Bai Buren stared at the ring, and he growled softly. “Hand over the ring, and we can have a proper discussion on what’s to come.”

He was afraid that Huang Xiaolong would destroy everything in the ring in a state of panic.

Of course, the moment he handed it over, his life would be in their hands.

“Are you done? If you’re done, you can start attacking me now. If you refuse to attack, you can’t blame me for not giving you a chance.” Huang Xiaolong stared at the three of them coldly.

They had to be stupid if they thought that all he had was the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

Their expressions sank when they realized that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t going to hand the ring over willingly.

Before Lin Xiaoying and Chen Yi could say anything, Huang Xiaolong spoke first, “Go hide somewhere safe.” Without waiting for a reply, Huang Xiaolong waved his arm and pushed Lin Xiaoying and the members of the Holy Heavens away from the upcoming battle.

In a flash, Xiao Lengxue and the others arrived beside Huang Xiaolong.

“Huang Xiaolong plans to take them on all by himself? This is going to be good!”

“How exciting can this be? He’s going to be dead! He wouldn’t be able to fight Xiao Lengxue, much less the three of them! Huang Xiaolong is too arrogant! In fact, he wouldn’t even be able to take on a single strike from any of them!”

Several disciples pointed at Huang Xiaolong and mocked his overconfidence.

None of them felt that Huang Xiaolong could win the battle. Even Lin Xiaoying wore a worried expression on her face.

“Die!” Xiao Lengxue lunged at Huang Xiaolong suddenly as white and black devil qi filled the skies.

The white devil qi turned into a sea of white bones, and the black devil qi turned into countless vengeful spirits.

“White Boned Black Spirit!” Chen Yi’s expression changed.

The White Boned Black Spirit was one of the strongest devil arts in the Devil Palace! It was a holy art created by Palace Master Qiao Jinyang!

Bai Buren and She Nanfeng didn’t want to lose to Xiao Lengxue, and they soared into the skies to activate their holy arts.

“Billion Stars Assembly!”

As an uncountable number of stars appeared in the skies above them, starlight fell on the lands and transformed the space around the battlefield. The Billion Stars Assembly was undoubtedly one of the strongest holy arts in the Holy Race.

“Polar Dawn Sword Law!”

Countless strands of sword qi formed beside She Nanfeng and brilliant rays of white light emerged from each strand. Under the illumination, the Blood Plains seemed to have transformed into a land filled with white. Not a single trace of crimson could be seen.

During the battle in the Mirage Pavilion, Xiao Baili had used the same attack, shocking everyone present. However, the scale of She Nanfeng’s Polar Dawn Sword Law was clearly larger than Xiao Baili! With his cultivation base at the peak of the early-Second Heaven True Saint Realm, the power contained in his attack was several hundred thousand times stronger than Xiao Baili’s!