

## Conqueror 2521

Chapter 2521: Qualified to Stand on the Same Level as Dou Rui?

As everyone turned into a blood mist, a pretty rain drifted towards the ground below.

Zeng Yin and the others were shocked.

Sword qi moving based on one's intent?! Killing several hundred Venerables in a single second?!

Could he be a half-True Saint?!

No... Is it possible that Huang Xiaolong has managed to bring so many half-True Saints over to work under him?

Huang Xiaolong had no idea about the thoughts that were running through their minds, and he asked, "Did you escape from the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?"

As she snapped back to reality, tears rolled down Zeng Yin's face as she spoke about the treatment they had received in the past few years. As the few ladies talked about their experiences, they gnashed their teeth, and it was clear they wanted nothing more than to tear Jiang Tian to pieces.

The expression on Huang Xiaolong's face turned frosty when he heard about what they had been through.

"One of these days, I'll kill Jiang Tian myself! I will carve his flesh off his body piece by piece, and feed him to the dogs!" Zeng Yin spat.

"There's no need to wait for the day to come," Huang Xiaolong spoke, "I'm going to kill Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji now." As soon as he spoke, he brought Di Huai and the others towards the headquarters of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

Zeng Yin and the other ladies stared at him in shock.

Killing Jiang Tian right now?! Zeng Yin started to panic, and she quickly called him back. “Hold it right there! Junior Brother Huang, you can’t enter the holy gate! Jiang Tian has already thrown in his lot with the Devil Palace, and Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint experts from the Devil Palace are crawling all around the place! There’s even an expert at the First Heaven True Saint Realm holding the fort! You’ll be sending yourself to the gates of hell if you enter now!”

“You have to listen to me!”

Zeng Yin heavily emphasized the fact that there was a True Saint in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate as she was afraid Huang Xiaolong would be unwilling to give up.

“Yeah! You don’t have to throw your life away just to prove a point! It’s never too late to take revenge! We should escape now and make plans for the future! One day, we’ll be able to kill Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji!” Liu Xinxin and the others tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and snorted softly.

He had long since learned about the presence of the True Saint in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. He also knew that there were two True Saints in total. He had investigated everything thoroughly before entering the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

Zeng Yin started to panic when she saw how nonchalant Huang Xiaolong was. “A First Heaven True Saint isn’t something your subordinates can take on! Even though they are half-True Saints, they are nothing in front of a True Saint! Junior Brother Huang, we should leave immediately! Jiang Tian will learn about our escape soon and more experts will be sent out to hunt us down!”

“That’s right! Your Highness, you can’t act impulsively!” Liu Xinxin continued.

A helpless smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face when he saw how adamant they were about running away.

“Little girl, calm down. His Highness knows his limits” The Departing Sword Sage could no longer hold back the sense of irritation in his heart, and he spoke to the ladies.

As soon as he spoke, a huge group of experts shot straight towards them. There were at least several tens of thousands of them in the group, and the aura they emitted was terrifying.

Zeng Yin and the other ladies revealed a look of fear when they saw the newcomers.

The people leading the group of experts were Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji!

Jiang Tian had already turned into the biggest devil in their hearts after their tens of years of imprisonment.

“Hahaha! Huang Xiaolong, there was a road to heaven, but you chose to barge through the gates of hell!” Jiang Tian roared with laughter and the mountain peaks around them started to shake.

Jiang Tian was ecstatic. He had never expected Huang Xiaolong to return to the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds!

When Jiang Shilei was killed, tons of disciples had made a report to Jiang Tian. In the next moment, he had gathered all the experts under him to confront the enemy.

Huang Xiaolong snickered when he saw the look of joy on Jiang Tian’s face. “Why would I hide from you? I’ll come whenever I wish...”

“Pretty big words for a stupid little brat...” Jiang Tian chuckled. “Hehe, do you really think you can leave after entering the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?” His gaze landed on Di Huai and a mocking smile appeared on his face. “Lord Di Huai, long time no see. You look good as always.”

Even though Zeng Yin and the other ladies had no idea who Di Huai was, Jiang Tian was extremely clear. However, he had no fear of Di Huai. After all, there were two late-First Heaven True Saints from the Devil Palace backing him up. Moreover, both of them had the ability to challenge early-Second Heaven True Saints.

As he had rushed over to confront Huang Xiaolong and the others, he had already notified both True Saints.

Di Huai was expressionless when he spoke to Jiang Tian, “Jiang Tian, you’re nothing but an ant in my eyes. If I wish to kill you, you’ll be dead. Who gave you the guts to talk to me? If you kneel down to beg for death, His Highness might allow you to die a more comfortable death.”

Everyone stared at him in shock.

It was especially so for those who didn’t know who Di Huai was. Anger rushed to their heads, and they hollered in rage.

“Preposterous!”

“How dare you speak to the young patriarch this way?! Why aren’t you kneeling in apology?!”

Several experts screamed at Di Huai instantly.

“You dare to call our young patriarch an ant?! Let’s see how much stronger you are!” Several family leaders, who had submitted to the Jiang Family, screamed at Di Huai. In the next instant, they charged at him with the intention to kill.

Even though they had only recently submitted to the Jiang Family, they were no weaklings. There were Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints among them, and there were even those at the peak of the mid-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

Jiang Tian had even hosted a banquet for them when they had agreed to serve under the Jiang Family.

After all, a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint was already an existence at the peak of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

After seeing these dumb\*sses rushing towards him, Di Huai merely exhaled lightly. Those rushing towards him swelled up like a ball and popped like a balloon soon after.

Jiang Tian wanted to warn them of Di Huai’s cultivation realm, but he was a step too late.

When the other experts saw how their companions were killed with a single breath from Di Huai, they jumped in fright.

True Saint?!

That was the first thought that flashed through their minds.

There was only a single possibility! No half-True Saint could kill another half-True Saint with a single breath! Especially when the experts on their side were already at the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

They took a step back in fear.

Zeng Yin and the others stared at Di Huai with a face full of shock.

Jiang Tian stared at Di Huai coldly and growled, "Di Huai, you went too far. Let me tell you right now. I'm working under Lord Dou Rui of the Devil Palace."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly when he heard how confident Jiang Tian was.

"Are you trying to tell us that you're a big shot in the Holy World now that you're working for Dou Rui?" Huang Xiaolong laughed. "Do you really think that you're qualified to stand on the same level as Di Huai?"

Even ordinary True Saints weren't able to hold their heads up high in front of Jiang Tian. Of course, everything stemmed from Dou Rui's power in the Devil Palace. It was too bad Jiang Tian had chosen the wrong True Saint to mess around with.

Devil qi surged through the space suddenly as a group of experts from the Devil Palace tore through the space.

A look of joy appeared on Jiang Tian's face when he realized that the two True Saints from the Devil Palace had arrived.

Chapter 2522: Lord Dou Rui is Dead?!

The experts, who stood behind Jiang Tian, jumped in joy when they saw the appearance of the experts from the Devil Palace.

"Huang Xiaolong, look closely. These are the experts from the Devil Palace. The two leading the way are True Saints from the Devil Palace. Their statuses in the Devil Palace are as high as the clouds in the sky. Even if the Evolving Dragon Holy Emperor comes, he would have to lower his head!"

"Hahaha! Are you afraid now?! Huang Xiaolong, so what if you're a disciple of the Holy Heavens?!" Jiang Tian raised his head to the skies and roared with laughter.

Zeng Yin and the other ladies felt their bodies trembling in fear when the experts of the Devil Palace arrived.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and smiled when he saw Jiang Tian's arrogant behavior.

However, he felt that it was reasonable for Jiang Tian to act that way. It was truly an honor for a commoner to gain a superpower's favor.

Jiang Tian probably felt that he was blessed by the heavens for someone like Dou Rui to accept him as an underling.

"Hurry up and welcome the lords with me!" Jiang Tian spoke to the experts behind him and they rushed over to greet the two True Saints.

Soon, the party from the Devil Palace arrived.

“Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji greet lord True Saints!” Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji spoke in unison, and they kneeled respectfully on the ground. They looked to be extremely experienced slaves when they greeted the members of the Devil Palace.

Those behind them didn’t hesitate to copy their actions.

However, the only reason Jiang Tian and Jiang Wuji greeted them as ‘Lord True Saints’ was because they didn’t know the True Saints’ names!

When they were waiting for the members of the Devil Palace to acknowledge their existence, the two True Saints shot past them without sparing them a single glance. After ignoring those from the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, they rushed over to Huang Xiaolong with cupped fists. “Shan Yufeng and Yu Xiongan greet Your Highness, Huang Xiaolong! We didn’t know about your arrival, and we have failed as hosts. We hope for Your Highness’ forgiveness!”

The experts of the Devil Palace kneeled before Huang Xiaolong in unison.

Jiang Tian and the rest stared at the scene before them with their jaws agape. They had no idea what had just happened.

Zeng Yin and the others felt their eyes popping out of their sockets when they saw the actions of the two True Saints from the Devil Palace.

Did they just address Huang Xiaolong as ‘His Highness’?!

Why would the two True Saints from the Devil Palace address Huang Xiaolong that way?! They even seem a little afraid of him...

Are the True Saints of the Devil Palace afraid of Huang Xiaolong?!

How could they be afraid of a mere disciple of the Holy Heavens?!

Are they mistaken?!

Zeng Yin and the others didn't know what was happening.

It was no wonder they were confused. After all, existences like the Evolving Dragon Holy Emperor had to lower their heads around the two True Saints of the Devil Palace. Therefore, the two True Saints were like gods in the eyes of Zeng Yin and the others.

They had no idea why existences at their level would kneel in front of Huang Xiaolong!

It was even worse when they noticed the looks of fear on the two True Saints' faces.

No one from the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate could understand the feeling in the hearts of those from the Devil Palace.

Jiang Tian and the others might not have known of Huang Xiaolong's true status and ability, but as True Saints from the Devil Palace, they were extremely clear about the monstrous existence that was Huang Xiaolong!

It was also the reason why they had rushed over when Jiang Tian had notified them of Huang Xiaolong's arrival.

As soon as they had received the news that Huang Xiaolong had arrived, they had rushed over without the slightest delay, just so they could welcome the man!

It was true that the Devil Palace was at odds with the Holy Heavens, but not everyone in the Devil Palace had the guts to go against Huang Xiaolong. The reason Xie Bufan and the other devil princes dared to challenge Huang Xiaolong was because of the strength and status they possessed! For people like Shan Yufeng and Yu Xiongan, they were ordinary First Heaven True Saints! They couldn't even compare themselves to half of Dou Rui's strength, so why would they challenge Huang Xiaolong?!



Moreover, they had also learned that Huang Xiaolong had obtained the fifth position in the Trial of Blood. As a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint, Huang Xiaolong's possession of a holy soul had already rocked the entire Holy World.

Even if they joined hands, they wouldn't be able to scratch Huang Xiaolong. Even if that wasn't the case, and they stood a chance against Huang Xiaolong, they could see that every single expert the other party had brought was in the True Saint Realm!

When Shan Yufeng and Yu Xiongan were in a state of panic, Jiang Tian broke the silence. "Lords, did you make a mistake? He's my junior brother in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate! He's the one Lord Dou Rui ordered for you to kill on sight!"

In the past, Dou Rui had indeed passed down such an order.

That was also the reason Jiang Tian had dared to slight Huang Xiaolong even after learning of his identity as a disciple of the Holy Heavens. After all, Dou Rui would support him!

However, Shan Yufeng and Yu Xiongan felt their hearts skipping several beats when they heard what Jiang Tian said.

"Motherf\*cker! You're just a f\*cking slave! How dare you disrespect His Highness?! You deserve to die!" Shan Yufeng raised his arm and prepared to kill Jiang Tian in a single strike.

He was afraid Jiang Tian's tongue would slip and anger Huang Xiaolong even more. If that happened, the two of them wouldn't be able to leave even if they apologized!

However, a terrifying wave of energy stopped him from killing Jiang Tian.

After looking at the person who had stopped him, Shan Yufeng realized that Di Huai had made a move.

A cold snort rang in everyone's ears, "His life belongs to His Highness. Without His Highness' order, how dare you try to kill him?"

Shan Yufeng jumped in fright, and he quickly apologized to Huang Xiaolong. "I was too rash! Your Highness. Please forgive me!"

Jiang Tian and the others felt the world spinning around them as darkness threatened to engulf them.

Huang Xiaolong reached out and pointed at Jiang Tian before anyone could react. In the next instant, Jiang Tian realized that he was no longer able to move as the energy in his body was sealed up.

Grabbing Jiang Tian, Huang Xiaolong stared at him coldly, "You must be very curious right now..."

Fear overwhelmed Jiang Tian when he realized that things were no longer going in the direction he recognized. "Huang... Huang Xiaolong, aren't you a disciple of the Holy Heavens?!"

At that moment, even a retard would realize that Huang Xiaolong was no ordinary disciple from the Holy Heavens. Otherwise, the two True Saints from the Devil Palace wouldn't be so afraid of him.

Huang Xiaolong ignored Jiang Tian and asked a question of his own, "I was thinking of a better way to kill you..."

"Huang Xiaolong, I work for Lord Dou Rui! You... You can't do anything to me!"

"I know that you're Dou Rui's dog." Huang Xiaolong interrupted him and sneered, "However, I forgot to tell you that your 'lord' Dou Rui has already died."

"What?! Lord... Lord Dou Rui died?!" Jiang Tian shook his head in disbelief. "Impossible! Lord Dou Rui is a True Saint! How can he die?! You're lying!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered to explain himself, and he pointed at Jiang Tian to destroy his saint attributes. Under Jiang Tian's desperate gaze, a trace of death qi entered his body. His body started to rot instantly and miserable shrieks rang through the air. After tossing him to the ground, Huang Xiaolong allowed him to writhe in agony.

After turning to look at Jiang Wuji, Huang Xiaolong sent a slap over to end his miserable life.

No longer bothering with the rest, Huang Xiaolong turned to Di Huai and the others. "Kill the rest. Kill those from the Devil Palace too."

Shan Yufeng and Yu Xiongan looked at Huang Xiaolong as their expressions changed.

Chapter 2523: Why so Ruthless?

"Your Highness, we..." Before the two True Saints from the Devil Palace could speak, a terrifying wave of sword qi shot towards them.

The Departing Sword Sage, Chen Zhi, Yu Ming, and the others made their move.

Shan Yufeng and Yu Xiongan retreated hastily.

By this time, miserable cries had already filled the air as countless experts from the Devil Palace were killed by the two True Saint Realm profound beasts.

The two True Saints from the Devil Palace stared at each other, and they came to a decision immediately.

"Leave!"

The two of them sped away as soon as they got the chance.

However, the Departing Sword Sage, Chen Zhi, and Yu Ming had long expected them to do so. Hence, they obstructed them in an instant.

With a wave from Di Huai, the experts who had submitted to the Jiang Family, exploded into a mist of blood.

They were like fireworks in the night sky. Blood red bursts filled the air as the stench of blood assaulted everyone.

When Di Huai saw the looks of fear on the faces of those who had submitted to the Jiang Family, he felt no pity. After all, they had conspired with the Devil Palace to kill the disciples of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. All of them had broken the rules laid down by the Holy Gate in the past, and they deserved to die because of that.

When the True Saints of the Devil Palace were stopped, a sense of irritation rose in their hearts as rage clouded their minds.

“Huang Xiaolong, we didn’t offend you! Why are you hell-bent on killing us?! Why do you have to be so ruthless?!” Shan Yufeng screamed.

Huang Xiaolong snorted coldly, “B\*llsh\*t. Don’t you know that I was a disciple in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate? Why did you kill the disciples of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate if you already knew that?”

If not for the Devil Palace, the members of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate wouldn’t have died.

Zhan Yufeng sucked in a cold breath.

“That was an order from Lord Dou Rui! We had nothing to do with it! We were merely there to carry out orders!” Yu Xiongan tried to explain himself.

Too lazy to listen to their reasons, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Flying Heavens Blood Stele. With his holy soul, he sent it flying towards Yu Xiongan.

A miserable scream rang through the air, and a giant hole appeared in his body.

Under the terrified gaze of everyone present, Yu Xiongan started to shrivel, and after a short moment, only his bones were left.

After the blood stele had sucked out all the blood essence from Yu Xiongan's body, the runes swirling on its surface emitted brilliant rays of light.

A golden figure emerged from Yu Xiongan's shriveled up body, and his holy soul tried to make its escape. Luckily for Huang Xiaolong, he was long prepared for something like that to happen. Before the holy soul could escape, Huang Xiaolong used his holy soul to trap it in the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

With another sweep of his arm, he cleaned out Shan Yufeng and trapped his holy soul into the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

The situation changed before any of the ladies could react.

As they stood there with their mouths agape, they couldn't believe what they saw.

Of course, they managed to notice Huang Xiaolong's display of strength despite their shock.

He has a holy soul!

Zeng Yin's eyes widened, and her eyeballs seemed to pop out from their sockets. Did my junior brother enter the True Saint Realm?! He took a hundred short years to enter the True Saint Realm from the Sovereign Realm!

How is that even possible?!

Wait a minute... The Saint Fate hasn't even been born yet!

How could Huang Xiaolong enter the True Saint Realm without fighting for the Saint Fate?

The more she thought about it, the harder her head started to ache.

Very quickly, Di Huai and the others killed everyone on the other side.

The scene was extremely similar to the time when the Devil Palace had cleaned out the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

Miserable cries filled the skies,

After they were done, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the Zhuoyuan Treasury was still intact. He retrieved it and grabbed the treasures from the Jiang Family before handing it over to Zeng Yin.

“Are... Are you actually giving them to me?!” Zeng Yin didn’t believe her eyes. The origin spiritual pills that piled up into a tiny hill distorted her vision.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly.

Even though the multitude of treasures he obtained were precious to others, they were useless to him. After handing them over to her, Huang Xiaolong hoped that Zeng Yin would be able to continue the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate’s legacy.

However, it was evident that the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was no longer a safe place to be. When he left, he brought the ladies, and the surviving disciples of the old Zhuoyuan Holy Gate away.

Several days later, they arrived at the Yuanchen Holy Grounds.

Since the Yuanchen Holy Gate was a tiny power under the Holy Heavens, Huang Xiaolong felt that it was safe enough to house the remaining members of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. After leaving behind some words of encouragement, he left them there.

After settling them down, Huang Xiaolong continued on his way to the True Reason Holy Gate.

It was too bad that when Huang Xiaolong arrived at the True Reason Holy Gate, he discovered that Fan Xia had already escaped. After searching through the souls of the upper echelons, Huang Xiaolong

discovered that Fan Xia had already escaped to the Unparalleled Holy Grounds in the Holy Lands Alliance.

Of course, the monk might leave, but the temple wouldn't be able to shift its roots easily. Those who had carried out the massacre in the past weren't lucky enough to escape. Di Huai didn't show mercy as he killed them off to vent the anger in his heart.

As for the several True Saints in the True Reason Holy Gate, Huang Xiaolong dealt with them the same way he had dealt with the True Saints of the Devil Palace. He devoured their blood essence with the Flying Heavens Blood Stele before storing their holy souls in the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

After a day of slaughter, Huang Xiaolong left the True Reason Holy Gate with Di Huai.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Di Huai who was still seething with rage because Fan Xia had managed to escape, and said, "Di Huai, Fan Xia wouldn't be able to hide in the Unparalleled Holy Gate forever. If he really tries to, we'll go to the Unparalleled Holy Gate after the opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor. We'll force them to hand him over!"

A grateful look appeared on Di Huai's face as he thanked Huang Xiaolong sincerely, "Your Highness... Please receive my sincerest thanks!"

"There's no need. I'll get Fu Yunjie, and the others to hand him over." Huang Xiaolong shook his head and a trace of rage flashed through his eyes. Li Chen had already lost the bet, but he had refused to hand Fu Yunjie over to Huang Xiaolong. According to Li Chen, he had no idea where Fu Yunjie had run to.

It was clear that Li Chen was hell bent on going against Huang Xiaolong. He wouldn't hand over anything Huang Xiaolong wanted!

Huang Xiaolong was extremely clear that Li Chen was adamant about protecting Fu Yunjie because of the humiliation he had suffered.

No longer thinking about it, he continued his journey.

After leaving the True Reason Holy Grounds, Huang Xiaolong decided to head over to the All Extinguishing Holy Grounds once again to enter the Fifth Tribulation Half Saint Realm. He would return to the Holy Heavens after crossing the tribulation.

#### Chapter 2524: Fifth Tribulation Half-True Saint!

There were only two years left before the opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor! According to Huang Xiaolong's estimates, he would need a year to enter the Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. After taking into account the time he needed to return to the Holy Heavens, it seemed as though his timing would be perfect.

After summoning the Flying Heavens Blood Stele again, Huang Xiaolong toyed with it in his hands.

Flashes of blood-red light swirled on its surface.

After swallowing the blood essence of the five True Saints, the color on it had turned several shades deeper.

Even though the Flying Heaven Blood Stele wasn't a dao artifact, Huang Xiaolong was confident of turning it into one after it absorbed enough blood essence. With the help of his Inextinguishable Dao Heart, it was more than possible to accomplish such a feat.

Of course, only the blood essence of True Saint Realm experts would be of use.

It also went without saying that the stronger the individual was, the more effective their blood essence would be.

For it to transform into a dao artifact, Huang Xiaolong would have to devour the blood essence of several hundred thousand True Saint Realm experts.

That was also the reason dao artifacts were rare in the Holy World.



If it wasn't so difficult to make a single dao artifact, there would be tons of them lying about in the Holy World!

The more he thought about it, the more difficult it was to turn it into a dao artifact. No longer dwelling over its transformation, Huang Xiaolong cared more about increasing the strength of the Flying Heaven Blood Stele. After all, it would become stronger every time it devoured the blood essence of a True Saint Realm expert.

He pondered over the strength of the blood stele as he continued on his way to the All Extinguishing Holy Grounds. Along the way, nothing noteworthy happened.

Since there was nothing to worry about, Huang Xiaolong took out the holy souls of the several True Saints he had killed previously, and refined them all.

At the same time, he swallowed the Star Transferring Holy Pills as he cultivated.

Since he was about to undergo the fifth tribulation, Huang Xiaolong took the chance to consolidate his foundation to purify the energy in his body.

The only time he stopped along the way was when they passed by the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds.

In the past, Di Huai had brought him over to the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds as they were heading to the Holy Heavens. When he had arrived in the past, he had only barely started the transformation of his holy souls. When Huang Xiaolong thought about Holy Emperor Yu, a sense of melancholy filled his heart.

Holy Emperor Yu was obviously dissatisfied with him when they had arrived previously. However, everything was different when he stepped into the Emperor Yu Holy Gate this time. Holy Emperor Yu was extremely respectful, and it felt as though he was greeting the embodiment of the four Primal Ancestors instead of Di Huai's junior.

Before he left, Huang Xiaolong left behind a thousand high-grade origin spiritual pills. He even handed a Star Transferring Holy Pill over to Emperor Yu. The Holy Emperor was so touched that he fell to his knees to thank Huang Xiaolong.

Under their unwilling gaze, Huang Xiaolong brought Di Huai back to the holy ship as they left for the All Extinguishing Holy Grounds.

By the time he arrived, two entire months had passed.

After returning to the mountain valley he had achieved his breakthrough in the past, Huang Xiaolong no longer suppressed his cultivation. Tribulation clouds gathered in the sky instantly as lightning dragons swirled around.

Terrifying pressure slammed down on the lands and the various True Saints retreated hastily.

When Huang Xiaolong had entered the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm previously, his tribulation was comparable to someone entering the True Saint Realm. When they thought about the might of the tribulation this time, the various True Saints felt their scalps going numb.

Whatever the case, they couldn't deny that they had managed to obtain various insights when they had observed Huang Xiaolong's tribulation the past few times. Their cultivation bases had advanced quite a bit after observing his breakthrough.

The lightning in the clouds gathered for one entire day before the tribulation was ready to strike.

When they saw the lightning dragon that was one fold stronger than the one during his fourth tribulation, the Departing Sword Sage felt his body going cold.

The Departing Sword Sage and the others were considered veterans when it came to Huang Xiaolong's breakthrough. However, as it was Di Huai's first time watching his breakthrough, Di Huai nearly went crazy.

One day later, the lightning dragon in the skies finally fell.

The lightning rain that fell from the clouds wanted nothing more than to devour Huang Xiaolong.

...

One hour later, the tribulation cloud finally dissipated.

When they looked over, the ground had already been blasted to oblivion.

When Huang Xiaolong crossed his fourth tribulation, there were a total of twenty one waves. The twentieth wave fell alongside the twenty-first, forming a horrifying lightning bolt. This time, the tribulation lasted for an entire hour and lightning fell on Huang Xiaolong without end!

No one could count the number of waves that fell, but they knew that there were at least a hundred waves. At the end, more than ten waves fell simultaneously.

The lightning bolts that fell at the end of the tribulation lit up the entire holy grounds.

When the True Saints thought about the destructive might contained in the final waves, their hearts skipped a beat.

Whatever the case, the tribulation was over.

After looking at the dissipating clouds, Chen Zhi and the others wiped off the cold sweat gathering on their foreheads.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he sat down on the spot as he quickly digested the energy stored in the tribulation.

One year passed just like that.

As holy light poured out from Huang Xiaolong's body, he seemed to turn into a mini sun that radiated holy energy.

The Heart of Hell pounded in his chest as it released rays of resplendent light.

His holy souls appeared as they hovered in the space above him.

The spirits of the four divine flames appeared around Huang Xiaolong all of a sudden as holy might pierced through the heavens.

As the aura around Huang Xiaolong became stronger and stronger, the various True Saints started to feel threatened. Even Di Huai, who was already at the Second Heaven True Saint Realm, took several steps back.

One more year passed and Huang Xiaolong continued to refine his newfound energy.

Chen Zhi and the others started to panic when they saw that Huang Xiaolong wasn't done.

"It's been two whole years and His Highness isn't done yet! The Cangqiong Holy Manor is going to open in several months, and if he doesn't awaken, he'll miss the opportunity to enter!" Yu Ming screamed.

"What do we do?! We can't interrupt his cultivation!" The Departing Sword Sage started to panic.

Since Huang Xiaolong hadn't fully digested the grand dao and the energy contained in the fifth tribulation, he would suffer from a severe backlash if they forcefully awakened him.

The True Saints around him weren't the only ones who panicked. In the Holy Heavens, the four Primal Ancestors were getting anxious. After all, the Cangqiong Holy Manor would only be open for a day. As soon as the gates closed, there wouldn't be a chance for Huang Xiaolong to enter!

"This brat does this every time!" Tyrant Chu frowned.

"Did anything happen to him?" Elder Crow felt a little worried in his heart.

Despite their efforts to contact Huang Xiaolong, none of them received a reply.

The Heavenly Master shook his head. "Nothing should happen to him. He probably ran into something troublesome..." He had given Huang Xiaolong a protective talisman in the past. If anything happened to the kid, he would be able to notice immediately.

After calling for Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, the Heavenly Master passed down an order to use everything the Holy Heavens had to locate Huang Xiaolong.

The news of his disappearance quickly made its way to Li Chen and the others.

Xia Yao was the first to rejoice. "This is great! Little doggy Huang actually chose this time to disappear! Hahaha! If he doesn't return in two months, he won't be able to enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor!"

The look in Li Chen's eyes turned a little darker. "I really hope he returns..."

Xie Yao was shocked at Li Chen's response.

"As long as he returns, we'll be able to kill him off in the Cangqiong Holy Manor!" Lin Yijia's eyes flashed with a frosty light.

Chapter 2525: Opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

Initially, Lin Yijia's grudge with Huang Xiaolong was nothing more than a mere squabble. However, after he was forced to kneel in front of the Blue Dragon Manor for an entire day, his hatred for Huang Xiaolong had reached the point of no return.

"The rat has a holy soul... It will be too difficult for us to exterminate his undying soul!" Chen Kaiping frowned.

Li Chen snapped, "It's merely difficult. Not impossible. Even high-level True Saints can fall. He's just a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint who has barely managed to form his holy soul!"

Xie Yao's eyes turned cold. "That's right. We can join hands with Xie Bufan from the Devil Palace as soon as we enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor. Qiao Jinyang from the Devil Palace will stop at nothing to kill Huang Xiaolong. As long as he gives Xie Bufan a dao artifact, Xie Bufan will be able to exterminate Huang Xiaolong's holy soul!"

Li Chen nodded as a weird light flashed in his eyes.

Dao artifact from the Devil Palace?

Xie Bufan and Huang Xiaolong would be severely wounded at the very least after colliding with one another. When that happened, he could even kill them both off and keep the dao artifact of the Devil Palace!

What a perfect plan!

...

In the Black Devil Star Prison, inside the Devil Palace...

Palace Master Qiao Jinyang, and Vice Palace Masters Cao Nan and Gu Tianmei sat in the main palace as a depressed look hung on their faces. Since the end of the Trial of Blood, they had never been able to free themselves from their worries.

Xiao Lengxue, Dou Rui, and Su Biqing had fallen in the Ghost Devil City!

They had lost three devil princes in a single event! They would be crazy if they found it acceptable.

Qiao Jinyang raised his arm, and a half-moon shaped blade appeared in his palm. As soon as it appeared, terrifying blade intent swallowed the hall. Traces of cracks appeared in the space around the blade.

Horrifying traces of grand dao swept through the hall, and disciples like Xie Bufan couldn't help but feel a faint sense of suppression.

They felt as though their souls were about to be sundered by the scary blade qi around them.

Everyone swallowed a mouthful of saliva in shock.

That was definitely a dao artifact!

"That's right. This is the Fiend Moon Blade. It's a dao artifact, and I have nurtured it for countless years. I only managed to craft this after several billion years of hard work." Qiao Jinyang didn't plan on hiding the origins of the weapon.

Indeed. It was what they thought it was!

Xie Bufan and the others felt their hearts pounding.

"Bufan...," Qiao Jinyang called for him.

"Disciple is present!" Xie Bufan acknowledged, and he got to his knees.

"I shall bestow upon you the Fiend Moon Blade. When you enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor, use it to kill him! I have already sealed a hundred different grand dao laws in the weapon and it will be more than enough to destroy Huang Xiaolong's holy soul!" Qiao Jinyang paused for a second and continued, "A hundred grand dao laws should be enough to kill him a hundred times over!"

Everyone didn't dare to believe their ears.

A hundred strands of grand dao laws!

One had to know that a single strand of grand dao law was extremely precious to a Primal Ancestor! Every time they lost one, they needed to cultivate for a long time to get it back. In order to kill Huang Xiaolong, Qiao Jinyang was willing to part with a hundred strands of grand dao laws! His desire to kill Huang Xiaolong could not be stronger.

With a gentle push, the Fiend Moon Blade drifted towards Xie Bufan.

After receiving it with both his hands, Xie Bufan fell to his knees. “Master, please rest assured that I will slay Huang Xiaolong with this blade! He will not leave the Cangqiong Holy Manor alive!”

Qiao Jinyang nodded slowly. With the assistance of the Fiend Moon Blade, Xie Bufan could kill Huang Xiaolong undoubtedly!

“In case of any troubles, you should work together with Li Chen of the Holy Heavens. If you join hands, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be able to run even if he were to grow a pair of wings during the battle!” Gu Tianmei added.

“Work together with Li Chen?!” Xie Bufan frowned. It was evident that he wasn’t willing to do so. Moreover, he felt that Li Chen would be of no use. With his strength and the Fiend Moon Blade, he was more than confident of killing Huang Xiaolong!

Cao Nan nodded. “That’s right. Even if you have the Fiend Moon Blade, the four Primal Ancestors from the Holy Heavens would definitely give the brat some defensive artifacts. As long as you work with Li Chen, you will be able to kill Huang Xiaolong inside the manor. Since the trial, Li Chen’s desire to kill Huang Xiaolong has never been stronger. He will be more than willing to work with you to kill Huang Xiaolong!”

Qiao Jinyang snorted, “Li Chen isn’t a simple character. You have to look for an opportunity to kill him off along with Huang Xiaolong during the battle...”

Kill them both!

Xie Bufan sucked a cold breath, and he bowed, “Disciple receives the order! I shall succeed at all costs!”



...

The opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor approached, and the various superpowers whose disciples had passed the trial were getting ready for the upcoming battle.

The reason everyone had risked their lives to kill Ghost Devils in the Ghost Devil City during the Trial of Blood was so that they could get the opportunity to enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor! There were origin pills, holy herbs, holy martial arts, and even peak level holy skills hidden in the manor! The Cangqiong Blade, a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact, was also in the manor! Not to mention, the Cangqiong Old Man's inheritance and the Cangqiong Seed...

Every power was giving their all in order to fight for better treasures in the manor.

Another month passed in a flash.

The Holy Heavens failed to locate Huang Xiaolong, and as the four Primal Ancestors were about to blow, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes in the All Extinguishing Holy Grounds. He had finally completed his transition to the Fifth Tribulation Half Saint Realm.

After standing up, Huang Xiaolong exhaled a long breath. After absorbing all the energy, his holy souls and Dao Heart had experienced an earth shaking change.

"Your Highness!" Di Huai and the others rushed over instantly.

"Your Highness, you're finally awake!" Di Huai laughed. Previously, they were panicking when they saw that Huang Xiaolong was still digesting the energy contained in the tribulation.

Huang Xiaolong nodded as a smile broke out on his face. "My estimations were a little off. I didn't think that I would take such a long time to enter the Fifth Tribulation Half Saint Realm." He had nearly missed the opening of the Cangqiong Holy Manor! Luckily for him, he would be able to make it if he rushed back immediately.

Upon retrieving his transmission symbol, Huang Xiaolong saw the horrifying amount of messages requesting for him to return to the organization.

“Let’s go. We’re returning to the Holy Heavens!” Huang Xiaolong didn’t plan on lazing around. Upon summoning the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, they charged straight back to the organization.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong replied to all four Primal Ancestors and Grand Hall Master Wu Ge.

When they received his reply, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Ten days later, Huang Xiaolong arrived in the space above the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. He left straight for the Primal Ancestors’ space, and Huang Xiaolong left only after half a day. No one knew what happened inside the Primal Ancestors’ space...

This time, Tyrant Chu took the lead once again as he led Huang Xiaolong, Li Chen, and those who qualified towards the Cangqiong Holy Grounds.

It took them two months to arrive.

## Chapter 2526: Entering the Cangqiong Holy Manor!

Even though the Cangqiong Holy Grounds was born from the Cangqiong Old Man’s hard work, and it was comparable in size to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, there wasn’t a soul in sight.

The Cangqiong Old Man had never accepted disciples, and Xue Lingyun from the Clear Snow Palace was merely an adopted daughter of his. He had given her pointers in the past, but he had never accepted her as his direct disciple.

The reason he had opened the Cangqiong Holy Manor was to look for a proper successor. He wanted to find a junior capable of entering the seventh level in order to accept his inheritance!

As soon as they entered the Cangqiong Holy Grounds, Tyrant Chu brought Huang Xiaolong and the others towards the Cangqiong Holy Mountain located in the heart of the holy grounds.

The Cangqiong Holy Mountain was also where the Cangqiong Old Man lived, and it housed the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

Along the way, they were greeted with beautiful scenery, and spirit beasts roamed about freely.

Even though there weren't cultivators living in the Cangqiong Holy Grounds, the scenery was breathtaking. Compared to the hustle and bustle of the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, it portrayed another type of beauty.

Tyrant Chu sighed when he saw the sights around the Cangqiong Holy Grounds. "We're really bumpkins compared to Dao Friend Cangqiong..."

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly. "Isn't your Primal Ancestors' space comparable to this?"

Tyrant Chu snickered, "Oh right."

Huang Xiaolong was stunned by Tyrant Chu's shamelessness. He was merely trying to comfort the old man. Why did he take it seriously? Did they not know how lacking their Primal Ancestors' space was compared to the Cangqiong Holy Grounds?!

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wasn't referring to the material surroundings in the Primal Ancestors' space. He was referring to the traces of grand dao in the air.

"There's definitely a reason for the old man to come up with the Trial of Blood..." Tyrant Chu changed the topic suddenly.

"Fourth Master, are you saying that the Cangqiong Old Man is planning to hand his inheritance down to one of the three hundred disciples who pass?" Huang Xiaolong felt his heart trembling in excitement.

Li Chen and the others quickly perked up their ears.

“It’s possible. The Cangqiong Old Man has been waiting for so many years for someone to pick up his mantle. He’s probably getting impatient. Moreover, there are rumors that the Cangqiong Old Man is planning to leave the Holy World!”

“Leave the Holy World?!” Huang Xiaolong and the others were shocked.

“Lord Tyrant Chu, are you saying that the Cangqiong Old Man is planning to head to the Alien Lands?” Wu Ge interrupted all of a sudden. Wu Ge had volunteered to take part in the expedition this time alongside Tyrant Chu.

A complicated look appeared in Tyrant Chu’s eyes as he growled, “No...”

!

Everyone stared at him in shock.

A possibility flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s mind.

Could the Cangqiong Old Man be headed to another Holy World? After ascending the Divine Tuo Mountain, Huang Xiaolong had learned of its secrets. He knew that when one arrived at the peak of the mountain, they would be able to enter another space. The space was comparable to the Holy World, and one could even call it the Divine Tuo Holy Wold! The highest step on the Divine Tuo Mountain was actually the entrance to the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Tyrant Chu’s voice boomed in the ears of everyone present, sucking them out of their thoughts. “All of you have to enter the sixth level as quickly as possible. Locate the key to the seventh level with everything you have!”

“Yes!”

Huang Xiaolong and the others acknowledged instantly.

The Cangqiong Old Man's inheritance!

Huang Xiaolong was determined to obtain it!

Right now, he was already a Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint. With the old man's inheritance, he might be able to enter the Seventh Tribulation half-True Saint Realm! In fact, it was possible for him to go higher!

When that happened, he would look for the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's inheritance when he was about to enter the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm! He would no longer need to worry about being unable to fight for the Saint Fate when it appeared.

Of course, the same fantasy was playing out in the minds of Li Chen and the others. The look in Li Chen's eyes became deeper, and it was clear he was determined to obtain the old man's inheritance.

Several days passed, and they finally arrived.

When they stepped foot at the bottom of the Cangqiong Holy Mountain, they received a warm welcome from the spiritual beast reared by the old man. After following the spiritual beast, they quickly arrived at the Cangqiong Old Man's palace in the middle of the mountain.

"Dao Friend Cangqiong!" Tyrant Chu took the lead and greeted the Cangqiong Old Man. Huang Xiaolong and the others bowed hastily.

"Dao Friend Tyrant Chu..." The Cangqiong Old Man returned the greeting before allowing the others to get up.

With his gaze landing on Huang Xiaolong, the Cangqiong Old Man chuckled, "Little friend Huang Xiaolong is really the biggest genius our Holy World has seen. You took less than ten years to enter the Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm..."

“Junior only managed to do so because of a certain miracle. It’s pure luck.”

The Cangqiong Old Man chuckled heartily. “There’s no need to be humble. The Holy World has already acknowledged your talent!”

A sense of irritation appeared in Li Chen’s heart when he noticed their pleasant conversation.

After inviting Tyrant Chu and the others into the palace, the Cangqiong Old Man spoke of his intentions to open the Cangqiong Holy Manor after a few days.

After Huang Xiaolong and the others settled down, the members of the other superpowers started to show up.

Very quickly, the Cangqiong Palace started bustling with activity.

Since only those who qualified could enter the manor, not too many people came. Only around a hundred superpowers turned up.

There were some superpowers with a single qualifying disciple, and that was a real pity.

After adding the guards and seniors who followed their disciples over, there were only a total of two thousand people in the Cangqiong Palace.

When the Clear Snow Palace arrived, the three beauties quickly headed over to ‘greet’ Huang Xiaolong. They invited him over to take a stroll around the Cangqiong Holy Mountain, and Huang Xiaolong was in no position to refuse.

When everyone noticed that all three beauties were attracted to Huang Xiaolong, they oozed with jealousy. The various patriarchs were green with envy, but they couldn’t do a thing!

As Li Chen stared at the four figures walking around the mountain, a cold light flashed in his eyes.

“Tan Juan!”

What a f\*cking sl\*t! You’ll regret this when you leave the Cangqiong Holy Manor!

Before he could continue, his transmission symbol shook. As Li Chen scanned through it, he read everything Xie Bufan said. After thinking for a moment, he replied.

Just like that, four days passed uneventfully.

The day the Cangqiong Holy Manor opened, finally arrived!

Everyone who qualified to enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor gathered at the plaza in front of the Cangqiong Palace.

As the Cangqiong Old Man swept his gaze across everyone present, he gave them a simple introduction of the Cangqiong Holy Manor. However, Huang Xiaolong and the others were long since aware of the points he spoke about.

After he was done, the Cangqiong Old Man giggled when he saw the looks of anticipation on the faces of those present. He waved his arms and a massive gate appeared in the space behind him.

The Cangqiong Holy Manor!

“Alright. Everyone who passed the Trial of Blood can enter!” Reaching out with a single hand, the old man removed the restriction on the gates of the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

In an instant, several figures shot to the skies as they charged through the entrance.

Chapter 2527: One Move is Enough!

Tan Juan, Xie Bufan, and Li Chen practically shot through the entrance at the same time.

Soon after, Ji Xinyi, Sai Qian, and several others followed them.

Huang Xiaolong was beside Lin Xiaoying as they entered the Cangqiong Holy Manor behind Ji Xinyi.

Everyone knew that the person who arrived at the sixth floor first would have the highest chance of locating the key to the seventh floor, which was the reason for the rush.

Whatever the case, the restrictions in the first three floors would prove to be a significant barrier to those who charged through. Only after the fourth floor would they be able to obtain the treasures in the palace.

Of course, the higher they went, the better the items would be.

There were level-ten origin spiritual pills lying about everywhere in the fifth floor. It was also where the holy martial arts and holy arts would start to appear.

All the techniques were obtained by the Cangqiong Old Man when he had journeyed around the world in the past. Even though they weren't high-level techniques, they definitely possessed formidable might.

When they finally reached the sixth floor, they would finally be able to obtain holy herbs. Of course, there were also high-level holy martial arts there. Those were the true insights of the Cangqiong Old Man before he had entered the Primal Ancestor Realm.

Dao artifacts were also present on the sixth floor. If the holy herbs and holy arts were merely appetizers, the dao artifacts were the main dish. As for the level of the dao artifact one could stumble across, it would be based on their luck.

When one entered the seventh floor, they would be able to accept the old man's inheritance! Along with the Cangqiong seed he had obtained during the creation of the Holy World there was also Cangqiong Old Man's dao artifact, the Cangqiong Blade.



One could say that no one would bother fighting in the first three floors. Right now, the most important thing was to enter the fourth level!

Even though peacefully entering the fourth floor was what most people would do, there were obviously people who wanted to mess with Huang Xiaolong. The moment he entered the first floor, several disciples swarmed him.

It was true that Huang Xiaolong had offended a huge amount of powers in the past few years. He had killed tons of experts during the battle in the Mirage Pavilion alone, and a ton of people were looking to kill him in the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

Regardless, none of them wanted to get into an actual fight with Huang Xiaolong. Most of them only wanted to obstruct him and cause him to lose his chance to enter the seventh floor.

Those, who ambushed Huang Xiaolong to waste his time, were those from the various powers he had offended. The Devil Palace, the Ghost Talisman Holy Grounds, and several others were more than happy to mess with Huang Xiaolong.

After learning of their intentions, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with their antics. He avoided them and continued on his way.

However, that only emboldened them. As they continued to mess with Huang Xiaolong, the thought of killing him appeared in their minds.

With a fire burning in his heart, Huang Xiaolong set his sights on someone called Qu Zhang from the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate.

Qu Zhang was no weakling. As a First Heaven True Saint, he had ranked 80th in the trial. He was Huang Xiaolong's biggest source of irritation as soon as they entered.

Qu Zhang was shocked when he noticed Huang Xiaolong glare at him. The mocking look on his face turned into one of actual fear as he retreated as far as he could. When he thought that he was safe, the same sh\*t eating smile appeared on his face once again. "Huang Xiaolong, are you planning to move against me?"

A black colored armor covered his body in an instant.

A massive evil ghost formation formed around his armor, locking down the space around him.

“Let me tell you right now! This is the holy artifact from our holy gate! It’s the Dark Ghost Armor, and you’ll need several days to actually break through my defense!” Qu Zhang roared with laughter as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. The armor was the only reason he dared to mess with Huang Xiaolong.

According to him, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t capable of shattering his armor even if he had a holy soul.

“Several days? There’s no need for that. I’ll destroy it with a single move.” A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong’s lips as he extended his right hand. The Flying Heaven Blood Stele shot towards Qu Zhang instantly.

In an instant, a sea of blood filled the skies, and the suffocating pressure swallowed Qu Zhang.

Boom!

Qu Zhang wasn’t even able to react when he was crushed by the blood stele.

With the sounds of shattering bone, the ghost qi in the air scattered and terrifying cracks appeared on his armor.

After piercing through his chest, the blood stele emerged from his back.

With a miserable yell, Qu Zhang was sent flying. By the time he landed on the ground, his body had already withered. His holy soul tried to beat a hasty escape from his already wasted body.

As soon as it appeared, Huang Xiaolong sealed it up, and threw him into the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

He had long since gotten used to killing True Saints.

Huang Xiaolong didn't waste the armor. Even if it was shattered, it would be worth some money. After thinking for a moment, he threw the shards into the Black Corpse Ring. If he was lucky, he would be able to exchange several strands of holy herbs for it.

A holy artifact was extremely precious, much less one held by the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate. Even if it was broken, Huang Xiaolong was confident it was worth more than a stalk of holy herb.

After he was done, Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across those present. "Anyone else?"

He was met with absolute silence as the disciples, who had messed with him, trembled in their boots.

Even someone like Qu Zhang was killed by Huang Xiaolong with a single blow! How could any of them plan to mess with Huang Xiaolong?

Wouldn't that mean that they were tired of living?!

"Let's go," Huang Xiaolong spoke to Lin Xiaoying, and they headed deeper into the palace.

Since it was inconvenient to use the holy ship to traverse through the first three floors, Huang Xiaolong and the others could only rely on themselves.

Half a day later...

Huang Xiaolong entered a region of deep fog.

Initially, he traveled along with Lin Xiaoying. However, they parted because of the various restrictions they ran into.

Huang Xiaolong discovered that he wasn't able to shatter the illusions around him with his holy souls. The illusions in the Cangqiong Holy Manor were on a whole other level. They were formed with the grand dao laws and one needed to comprehend the grand dao in order to shatter the illusions!

Even though it might stop others, it was a piece of cake as long as Huang Xiaolong used his Inextinguishable Dao Heart!

## Chapter 2528: Barren Lands and the Black Sea

Huang Xiaolong shattered illusion after illusion as he entered the second floor in a matter of days.

When he arrived, he looked around only to be greeted with the sight of barren land. It was different from the scenery on the first floor!

Countless evil beasts crawled about like undead cockroaches along the barren lands, and bloodied holes could be seen all over their bodies. It was a truly a disgusting sight.

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a cold breath and tore through the sandstorm covering the barren lands, and entered the barren lands.

The moment he stepped foot inside, he was attacked by a swarm of the evil beasts.

None of the beasts were too strong, and they were around the Seventh to Eighth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. Huang Xiaolong didn't activate his holy souls, and he killed them with the Flying Heaven Blood Stele.

He left behind a trail of blood as he killed his way forward.

Despite their relatively weak strength, they were endless. After several days of killing, even someone like Huang Xiaolong felt a little tired.

Moreover, the evil beasts weren't the only beings on the second floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor. There were countless restrictions and illusions threatening him at every moment. In addition to everything he had experienced on the first floor, there were several disasters waiting for him.

An example would be the weird rain that poured down on him when he was killing the evil beasts. The rain was formed from a type of darkness-attributed water. As long as one came into contact with it, their bodies would start to rot.

Lightning clouds would gather from time to time to send out several lightning bolts at Huang Xiaolong along the way.

Even though they were weaker than the lightning bolts he had experienced when crossing the fifth tribulation, it was a little irritating to endure the lightning strikes as he made his way across the barren lands.

Despite his 'horrifying' strength, Huang Xiaolong suffered no small amounts of pain.

After an entire month, Huang Xiaolong lost count of the number of evil beasts that died at his hands. The illusions he broke were countless, and the number of disasters he survived no longer mattered. No matter how hard he tried, he failed to locate the entrance to the third floor.

Other than an endless stretch of land, there was nothing else.

One more month passed and Huang Xiaolong could no longer endure the boring days. Finally, he had no choice but to look for a place for a short break.

Since there was no moon in the skies in the palace, the barren land was shrouded in darkness as soon as night fell. Weird noises entered Huang Xiaolong's ears from time to time.

Standing on a tiny hill, Huang Xiaolong stared at the group of beasts surrounding him, and his thoughts drifted to Lin Xiaoying. He couldn't help but wonder how she was doing.

With her strength, she should have entered the second floor, right?

There was also Tan Juan, Li Chen, Xie Bufan, Ji Xinyi, and the others...

Ever since he had entered, Huang Xiaolong had failed to catch sight of Tan Juan, Xie Bufan, or Li Chen.

However, he was confident that he was currently in the lead. With his Inextinguishable Dao Heart, he could break through the illusions and restrictions with ease. No matter how talented or how many treasures Tan Juan and the others had up their sleeves, they couldn't catch up to him.

Moreover, he had three great holy souls that allowed him to detect the disasters that were about to befall him. That was an advantage they didn't have.

They would be seriously injured if they failed to escape from the heavenly disaster that descended on them.

After a short rest, Huang Xiaolong continued on his way to look for the entrance to the third floor the next day.

Half a month passed once again, and he finally managed to locate the entrance to the third floor!

As soon as he saw the third floor, Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief.

Finally!

The moment he passed the third floor, he would no longer be held down by the insane amount of restrictions. Not to mention, the absence the heavenly disasters. When that happened, it would be time to harvest all the herbs he wanted.

However, he knew that the third floor would only be more difficult to pass than the second floor.

Upon looking at the endless black sea on the third floor, Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a moment before entering the space above it.

The black sea was deathly calm. It wasn't merely quiet, but there was a trace of death hidden behind the stillness. It felt a little desolate, and a little bleak. It was as though nothing could survive in the black sea.

A sudden feeling crossed Huang Xiaolong's mind, and he thought that he had gone deaf for a moment. Even his heartbeat fell silent.

The calm environment didn't last for long as a strange sound wave entered Huang Xiaolong's mind in the next instant. Countless sound waves started to gather as they slammed into his holy soul.

When Huang Xiaolong entered the third floor, everyone's sights, outside the Cangqiong Holy Manor, turned towards the third floor.

As long as a disciple entered the next floor, a brilliant light would light up the respective floor.

Everyone broke out into discussions the moment Huang Xiaolong entered the third floor.

"Master, the person who entered the third floor should be Juan'er, right? With her strength and talent, it would be a breeze for her to barge into the fourth floor..." Xue Lingyun turned to the Cangqiong Old Man and asked.

According to what she knew, Tan Juan was the strongest among the younger generation disciples. With her Frozen Snow Imprint, she was the only person who could enter the third floor before the rest!

Cao Nan snorted when he heard what she said. "Dao Friend Lingyun, why are you so sure Tan Juan of your Clear Snow Palace has entered the third floor? For all we know, Xie Bufan could have entered the third floor before her.

"Even if you managed to obtain the first spot in the Trial of Blood, this is no longer a place for you to mess around." Cao Nan snorted. "Xie Bufan will definitely enter the sixth floor before Tan Juan, and he'll locate the key to the seventh floor!"

Tyrant Chu chuckled at the side, “Who the f\*ck is Xie Bufan? Li Chen or my dear disciple Huang Xiaolong should be the one to have entered the third floor. With my disciple’s three Saint godheads, he will definitely be able to receive Dao Friend Cangqiong’s inheritance!”

“Hahaha! Huang Xiaolong entered the third floor?! This is the greatest joke I’ve heard in my years of existence! Tyrant Chu, Huang Xiaolong only managed to obtain the fifth place in the trial due to luck. Do you think luck lasts forever?” Cao Nan snorted.

“Heh! He probably won’t be able to enter the fourth floor! Even with his holy soul, he’s only a Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint. The time he has cultivated, it wouldn’t be enough to comprehend the grand dao! So he’ll probably be stuck in the second floor forever!” Cao Na continued.

The members of the Devil Palace roared with laughter.

...

As dozens of thousands of feet high waves slammed towards Huang Xiaolong, he didn’t plan to take them on as he dodged them.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t discover it at first, but he eventually realized that a single drop of water from the black sea was comparable to the weight of a mountain formed from chaos stones!

Chapter 2529: Sixth Floor!

After avoiding several waves and the attack on his holy soul, Huang Xiaolong broke through the various restrictions and entered the fourth floor!

Of course, he didn’t manage to do it instantly. By the time he arrived, four months had already passed.

When he saw the lush lands of the fourth level filled with spiritual herbs, Huang Xiaolong felt as though he had finally returned to paradise from the depths of hell. Flying beasts soared through the skies, and he looked at the welcoming sight of the spirit springs as a sense of comfort washed over his heart.



After passing the three floors before this floor, Huang Xiaolong felt slightly moved when he left the inhumane torture behind.

Living in a beautiful world felt so good!

Flying across a mountain range, a smile formed on his face when he saw the spiritual beasts frolicking about the lands. He didn't plan to stay in the fourth level for long. Nothing in the fourth level could catch his eye. Even though origin spiritual herbs and high-grade holy spiritual jade stones were precious in the outside world, they were honestly nothing to Huang Xiaolong.

After summoning the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, Huang Xiaolong tore through the skies.

Since there wasn't anything stopping him in the fourth floor, Huang Xiaolong travelled for two peaceful days before finding the entrance to the fifth floor. Even though he met with several restrictions along the way, he shattered them with a wave of his hand.

When he entered the fifth floor, holy martial arts and holy arts were strewn all around. The origin spiritual herbs were rarer than the ones on the fourth level, and they were basically level-ten origin spiritual herbs. There were some that neared the level of a holy herb.

The medicinal qi had already turned into a sea, and it seemed to have gather as clouds in the air.

Ordinary Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints would be able to save a year of cultivation if they took a whiff.

In fact, even First Heaven True Saints could benefit from the medicinal qi in the air.

However, Huang Xiaolong's goal was the Cangqiong Old Man's inheritance on the seventh floor, and he didn't bother looking around. He controlled the Winged Dragon Flying Ship towards the depths of the fifth level instantly.

As long as he managed to find the key to the seventh floor, no treasured herb or secret art would be able to compare to his gains.

Several days later, he arrived at the sixth floor.

That was the sixth floor they were talking about!

When Huang Xiaolong arrived, everyone outside the structure was shocked.

“Who the h\*ll managed to arrive at the sixth floor so quickly?! It has only been four months! Could it be Tan Juan of the Clear Snow Palace? I’ve heard that she managed to obtain the Frozen Snow Imprint when cultivating in the past. She has the ability to freeze anything in her way, and she might be able to overcome the restrictions by freezing them solid!”

“Frozen Snow Imprint?! Isn’t that something that is connected to the Holy World’s heart?! With the Frozen Snow Imprint, she can control any type of ice-attributed energy in the Holy World! If she really managed to obtain the Frozen Snow Imprint, she has to be the one to enter the sixth floor!”

“Xie Bufan of the Devil Palace might be the one who entered the sixth floor... Rumors have it that he managed to obtain the Undead Heart when he cultivated in the Devil Cave in the past. Xie Bufan would definitely be able to kill his way to the sixth floor quickly with his Undead Heart...”

Everyone speculated about the disciple, who had arrived at the sixth floor in four short months.

There were some who said that it was Tan Juan, and there were some who felt that it was Xie Bufan. Of course, there was also a small bunch who felt that it was Li Chen of the Holy Heavens. There were certainly several of them who thought that Huang Xiaolong had arrived on the sixth floor, but they were the minority.

“Master, if Xie Bufan of the Devil Palace really manages to locate the key, he will be able to obtain your inheritance! Wouldn’t that mean...” Xue Lingyun started to panic.

She was confident that Tan Juan would be the first to enter the sixth floor, but her confidence swayed when she heard that Xie Bufan had managed to obtain the Undead Heart.

The Undead Heart was also something that could connect to the source of the Holy World!

In fact, it was a little more terrifying than the Frozen Snow Imprint.

The Frozen Snow Imprint was able to control everything related to ice in the Holy World, but someone with the Undead Heart would basically be unkillable!

The only thing that could suppress the Undead Heart was an Inextinguishable Dao Heart possessed by Primal Ancestors!

The Cangqiong Old Man couldn't help but chuckle when he saw the look on Xue Lingyun's face. "Some things are just meant to be."

A stunned expression appeared on Xue Lingyun's face. However, a smile soon took its place. "Do you mean to say that Xie Bufan wouldn't be able to accept your inheritance?"

"Do you believe in fate?"

Xue Lingyun lowered her voice and muttered, "Fate is unpredictable..."

"Even though it has been said that we're able to control our own fate, the fate of everyone rests in the hands of the grand dao." The Cangqiong Old Man laughed. "Even Primal Ancestors like us wouldn't be able to escape the clutches of the grand dao..."

"Are we still under the grand dao's control?!" Xue Lingyun was stunned for a second.

The Cangqiong Old Man nodded and explained, "Even Primal Ancestors like us are not able to transcend the grand dao. Even with the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, we can only be considered part of the Holy World. As long as we fail to transcend the grand dao, we will never be able to escape from its control."

Xue Lingyun fell deep into her thoughts.

“Will Juan’er be able to accept your inheritance this time?” After some time, Xue Lingyun finally regained her wits, and she asked.

A smile appeared on the old man’s face, but he didn’t reply.

A hint of suspicion appeared on Xue Lingyun’s face.

At that very instant, Huang Xiaolong was already looking around for the key to the seventh floor. His holy souls were pushed to their limits as he scoured the lands for the key.

Since the seventh floor contained everything the Cangqiong Old Man had comprehended in his life, the key used for unlocking the seventh floor had to be crafted from materials different from those that formed the sixth floor. With his holy souls, Huang Xiaolong was confident of obtaining the key after scanning through the entire floor.

However, it was easier said than done. The sixth floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor was several times larger than the previous floors. Huang Xiaolong estimated that he would need ten days to complete his search.

With the assistance of his three holy souls, Huang Xiaolong managed to locate several holy herbs.

Even though they weren’t growing around like cabbages, they were much more concentrated on the sixth floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor when compared to the Profound River. On average, Huang Xiaolong had only managed to grab two a day in the Profound River. However, he managed to discover six stalks on the sixth floor in half a day!

Of course, there were True Saint Realm beasts guarding the holy herbs. The more precious a holy herb was, the stronger the True Saint Realm beast on guard was.

## Chapter 2530: Key to the Seventh Floor!

Instead of killing the beasts guarding the herbs, Huang Xiaolong tried to subdue those he could. Only if the beasts were too stubborn, Huang Xiaolong killed them to imprison their holy souls.

It wouldn't be too late for him to refine the holy souls after leaving the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

Two days passed in a flash.

More than twenty holy herbs appeared in the space in the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

Even someone with Huang Xiaolong's wealth couldn't help but rejoice in his heart.

The Cangqiong Old Man was really willing to part with his treasures. He even allowed experts of the younger generation to pick them freely.

Of course, how was he supposed to know that an ordinary disciple wouldn't be able to act as wantonly as him when they entered the sixth floor?! With their holy souls, they wouldn't be able to locate the holy herbs!

There wasn't even a chance for some of them to defeat the beasts guarding the more valuable herbs!

None of the beasts guarding the herbs were weak. One could even say that they were existences who could stomp on cultivators with the same floor. Well, it wasn't their day as they ran into an abnormal existence like Huang Xiaolong.

As if it wasn't enough for him to possess three holy souls, he even had a Dao Heart!

None of the beasts managed to withstand several blows from Huang Xiaolong.

According to the Cangqiong Old Man's plan, the disciples who could enter the sixth floor would have to join hands to fight off a strong guardian beast in order to obtain a single herb. No matter how hard they tried, they wouldn't be able to obtain more than a stalk each.

... Obviously, his plan was flawed.

Three days passed, and the number of holy herbs in Huang Xiaolong's storage increased to forty!

Moreover, he managed to find three high-level holy martial art and two high-level holy secret art.

Out of the five, there was one that came from the Cangqiong Old Man before he had broken through to the Primal Ancestor Realm. As for the others, the old man had probably obtained them from other experts.

Even though Huang Xiaolong managed to harvest huge gains in the sixth floor, he was still a little disappointed.

He hadn't even sensed the existence of the key to the seventh floor!

According to his estimations, Tan Juan, Li Chen, and Xie Bufan would arrive at the sixth floor in several days!

Even with his Inextinguishable Dao Heart, he knew that they wouldn't be too far behind with the assistance of dao artifacts.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid even if the three of them joined hands against him. He was only afraid that they would step into dog-sh\*t luck and find the key before him!

If that really happened, Huang Xiaolong would have to kill himself in regret.

If people like Li Chen or Xie Bufan accepted the inheritance, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to do a thing even if he killed them! After all, there was only a single inheritance!

One day later, the sixth floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor emitted rays of brilliant light once again.

Someone else finally arrived on the sixth floor.

“Who can it be?!” Huang Xiaolong’s heart sank.

“Could it be Tan Juan? What if Xie Bufan arrived first?”

Regardless, their appearance wasn’t good news to Huang Xiaolong.

After soaring into the skies, Huang Xiaolong tried even harder to locate the key.

However, Huang Xiaolong forgot about someone extremely important! The person who had entered the sixth floor after Huang Xiaolong wasn’t Tan Juan or Xie Bufan. Instead, it was Li Chen who had the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring!

Even though Tan Juan and Xie Bufan had Primal Ancestor Dao Artifacts bestowed on them by their respective factions, the artifacts ultimately belonged to others! They were unable to unleash their full strength!

That wasn’t the case for Li Chen. The Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring belonged to him, and he had spent all of his time refining the weapon. By now, he had an initial grasp on how to use the ring!

He had also received a part of the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor’s inheritance!

“KEY!”

“I have to find the key!”

A determined light flashed in Li Chen’s eyes the moment he stepped onto the sixth floor. Upon touching the space between his eyebrows, a strange strength started to gather.

As a mysterious light emerged, a complicated rune appeared.

After taking a spot between his eyebrows, the rune looked like a third eye and it seemed to be able to see through everything.

With the portion of the inheritance he had obtained from the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor, he had managed to obtain a skill called the All Extinguishing Heavenly Eye. With it, he could see through the void, and he felt that it would be easier for him to locate the key compared to a blind search.

After soaring through the skies, he started to look for the key.

Half a day later...

Another burst of light emerged from the sixth floor.

The third person finally arrived.

Xie Bufan's figure quickly charged through the skies, but he was quickly followed by a fourth participant. Tan Juan had also arrived.

Soon after the two of them arrived on the sixth floor, Li Chen stared at a weird rock at the bottom of a mountain with a look of joy on his face.

Even though it looked extremely ordinary, Li Chen slapped it once and felt an overwhelming backlash coming from the piece.

Instead of getting angry, Li Chen became even happier as he unleashed his attacks on the rock.

After half an hour, cracks finally started to show. Several minutes passed and the rock finally exploded.

As soon as it did, golden light pierced through the skies and a golden-jade-like key emerged.

'Cangqiong'! That was the only word carved onto the key.



“The key to the seventh floor!”

Wild joy swept through Li Chen’s heart, and he roared with laughter. “It’s the Cangqiong Old Man’s inheritance! I’m the one who gets to lay my hands on it!” He reached out to grab the key, but a terrifying surge of energy slashed at him before he could retrieve the key. After feeling the power contained in the strike, Li Chen didn’t bother about the key as he pushed his body to the limit to dodge.

When he turned around to look at the person who had attacked him, he couldn’t help but sneer. “Huang Xiaolong!”

Previously, he was afraid that the person who had arrived was Tan Juan or Xie Bufan. As long as it wasn’t them, he was confident of dealing with his attacker.

“Who would have thought that you would arrive on the sixth floor?!” Li Chen snorted. “Whatever. It’s good that you’re here. I was thinking that I missed my chance to kill you. Now that you’re here, I’ll kill you before receiving the Cangqiong Old Man’s inheritance!”

Huang Xiaolong looked at the key before chuckling, “What a coincidence. I’m thinking of doing the same thing.”