

Conqueror 2531

Chapter 2531: Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword

Li Chen couldn't help but roar with laughter in response. "Huang Xiaolong, are you dreaming? Do you really think that you can kill me with your early-Second Heaven True Saint Realm holy soul?!"

"The four Primal Ancestors probably gave you a dao artifact to boost your confidence..."

"However, that won't be enough to save you!"

As soon as he spoke, Li Chen released his aura.

Late-Second Heaven True Saint!

That's right, Li Chen had already advanced to the late-Second Heaven True Saint Realm.

When he had received a part of the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor's inheritance, he had managed to push himself to the late-Second Heaven True Saint Realm. Of course, the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring had something to do with it.

After seeing that Li Chen had arrived at the late-Second Heaven True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised.

It was no wonder Li Chen was so confident of killing him. It seemed as though the rumors of him receiving an inheritance were true.

With his aura suppressing Huang Xiaolong, Li Chen rose into the skies and sneered, "What do you think? Are you surprised?! Are you surprised I have already entered the late-Second Heaven True Saint Realm?!"

"Huang Xiaolong, it's your turn to run!"

“Enjoy your last moments in this world!”

Li Chen’s arm trembled as a sword made from a bone appeared in his hand.

The bone sword emitted terrifying waves of dragon’s might, and every single part of it was covered in mysterious runes. They were runes of the dragon race, and Li Chen’s holy energy allowed it to reach its peak state immediately. A Bone Dragon seemed to descend on the world as the blade started to buzz in Li Chen’s hand.

“Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed.

“Hahaha! That’s right! This is the Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword! That old b*stard, Lord Long, gave it to me! Even though it’s no dao artifact, it’s enough to shatter your holy soul!”

The Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword was a high-level holy artifact. Moreover, it was infinitely close to a dao artifact. It was crafted with the bones of a Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm Dragon by Lord Long in the past.

When he had refined the blade, he even soaked it in a pool of dragon blood for a full one hundred million years. After using tons of precious herbs, he had used another several dozen thousand years to craft to blade.

The Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword was Lord Long’s weapon when he was in the True Saint Realm, and he had only outgrown it when he had arrived at the Primal Ancestor Realm. No one had expected him to give the blade to Li Chen.

It seemed as though Lord Long wasn’t a stingy teacher at all. He used a ton of resources to nurture Li Chen. After realizing that Li Chen had traces of a primal dragon’s bloodline, he had given him the Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword! It was a great boost to his overall strength.

“Eat this! Dragon’s Punishment!” Li Chen roared as he slashed at Huang Xiaolong.

Dragon's Punishment! That was a high-grade holy secret art in the Holy Heavens, and it was one of the strongest they had! Of course, Lord Long was the one who had come up with it.

As soon as Li Chen's sword slashed out, sword qi filled the skies. Every single strand became a dragon that threatened to kill Huang Xiaolong.

Terrifying waves of energy charged at Huang Xiaolong as a sea of lightning appeared all of a sudden. It complimented the dragons formed from sword qi, and it surged towards him.

The lightning sea actually exceeded the strength of the lightning tribulation Huang Xiaolong had crossed when entering the Fifth Tribulation Half Saint Realm.

That was Dragon's Punishment!

Sword qi, dragon's might, and endless lightning merged into a single attack!

With Li Chen's cultivation base at the late-Second Heaven True Saint Realm, the attack was more than enough to slay early-Third Heaven True Saints!

If Huang Xiaolong was struck by the attack without any protection, his physical body would definitely shatter.

Unwilling to make a rookie mistake, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Flying Heaven Blood Stele.

With his three holy souls, Huang Xiaolong sent the blood stele out to receive Li Chen's Dragon's Punishment.

"Sea of Endless Demons!"

Like an endless surge, Huang Xiaolong unleashed an attack of his own.

The Sea of Endless Demons was a grand dao law created by Tyrant Chu, and it was a tyrannical attack to say the least.

Before Tyrant Chu had entered the Holy Heavens, he was toeing the line between the lawful and unlawful faction. He had cultivated tons of evil arts, and after entering the Primal Ancestor Realm, he had created the 'Sea of Endless Demons'.

As the Sea of Endless Demons charged out with the Flying Heaven Blood Stele, devil qi pierced through the heavens as a bloody glow filled the lands. It seemed as though they were dragged into the depths of hell before they could react.

Li Chen's sword qi was swallowed by the blood stele in an instant as a sea of blood descended.

As the lightning bolts from Li Chen's attack slammed into Huang Xiaolong's Sea of Endless Demons, massive waves formed.

Despite that, the lightning sea summoned by Li Chen was eventually eroded away by the horrifying ocean of blood.

Leaving behind a streak of red, the blood stele charged at Li Chen.

Too late to react, Li Chen raised his Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword to block the stele.

"Clang!"

The skies shook when the two artifacts slammed into each other, and a miserable buzz emerged from the Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword.

After retreating several thousand miles, Li Chen opened his mouth to spit out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"This... How is this possible?! No! This can't be happening!" Li Chen stared at Huang Xiaolong with traces of fear in his eyes. The confidence he had disappeared in an instant. How could he fail to kill Huang

Xiaolong?! Even if he did, Huang Xiaolong should be left with serious injuries! However, reality proved him wrong. He was forced to retreat with serious internal injuries after a single clash!

Logically speaking, Huang Xiaolong's holy soul was only at the early-Second Heaven True Saint Realm. Even with Tyrant Chu's grand dao law and the blood stele, Huang Xiaolong shouldn't be able to stop him!

After all, Li Chen was a late-Second Heaven True Saint. His Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword was comparable to a dao artifact, and the Dragon's Punishment was comparable to a grand dao law! His strength was more than sufficient to fill the gap between the weapon and techniques!

However...

Huang Xiaolong stared at Li Chen, who was glaring at him sinisterly, and he growled, "Bring out everything you have. Otherwise, you won't be able to die a peaceful death!"

Li Chen's expression sank once again as a sneer left his lips. "Since that's what you want, I'll show you my trump cards today!"

The Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand disappeared as a golden ring took its place. It was an eight-sided ring that emitted traces of a Primal Ancestor's energy.

"Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact?" Huang Xiaolong was seriously shocked at this point.

Li Chen actually had a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact!

The four Primal Ancestors hadn't bestowed upon Li Chen a dao artifact, and Huang Xiaolong had no idea where he had gotten his hands on one!

After thinking about the rumors from the past, a lightbulb lit up in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

“That’s right!” Li Chen gloated. “It’s the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring! It’s the Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor had obtained in the past! Today, I’ll show you the might of the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring!”

Chapter 2532: Xie Bufan’s Arrival

Huang Xiaolong cracked up with laughter and a brilliant smile appeared on his face. “They did say that the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor obtained a dao artifact in the past. Looks like you managed to get your hands on it. Li Chen, you’re pretty lucky. However, I’m luckier! After killing you, I’ll be able to obtain the dao artifact!”

Li Chen’s revelation of the dao artifact was something that really surprised him.

He had been looking for the dao artifact from the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor since the time he had set foot in the All Extinguishing Holy Gate, but he had never managed to locate it. He had practically combed through the lands, but now, Li Chen delivered the artifact right to him!

After searching high and low for it, someone basically sent him an express delivery.

When Li Chen saw that Huang Xiaolong was jumping in joy while claiming the dao artifact as his, he couldn’t help but laugh.

“Huang Xiaolong, are you sure you’re not daydreaming?” Li Chen sneered. “The four Primal Ancestors definitely gave you a dao artifact for the trip. However, the dao artifact doesn’t belong to you anyway. You will never be able to unleash its full strength. Do you really think that you can kill me?!”

“Oh? Is that what you think?” Huang Xiaolong snickered.

“Let me show you the power of a dao artifact!” Li Chen roared and his voice pierced through the heavens.

Upon pouring all the energy from his body into the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring, Li Chen wanted to end the battle as quickly as possible.

As the ring started to shine with brilliant rays of light, the runes lit up and started to swirl around it. It was as though the ring came to life as an Eight-Horned Desolate Beast appeared behind Li Chen.

The horrifying aura of a Primal Ancestor flooded the area and the sixth floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor was swallowed in an instant.

As soon as the Eight-Horned Desolate Beast appeared, it was as though nothing in the world stood in its way.

That was the terrifying might of the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring! That was the might of a Primal Ancestor!

Li Chen became like a king among kings, and he seemed to have transformed into the reincarnation of a Primal Ancestor. Traces of grand dao circled him.

“Huang Xiaolong, go to hell!” A piercing roar left Li Chen’s lips as a chilly light flashed in his eyes. The Eight-Horned Desolate Beast pounced at Huang Xiaolong.

The space around the beast started to collapse as it made its charge.

Right before the beast crashed into Huang Xiaolong, Li Chen noticed a golden figure emerging from Huang Xiaolong’s body.

A sneer formed on his lips when he saw that Huang Xiaolong had summoned his holy soul. Ordinary True Saints would be able to unleash their strength through their fleshy bodies, but as a half-True Saint, Huang Xiaolong’s physical body was too weak to withstand the strength of his holy soul.

According to Li Chen, Huang Xiaolong had no choice but to release his holy soul. With Huang Xiaolong’s holy soul no longer protected, he would be able to crush it with his dao artifact!

Huang Xiaolong summoning his holy soul was exactly what Li Chen wanted!

When Li Chen was rejoicing in his heart, another golden figure emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body, stunning the man.

Two!

Huang Xiaolong has two holy souls?!

Before he could express his shock, a third figure appeared.

Li Chen stared at the three phantoms mutely, and he didn't know what to feel.

Huang Xiaolong managed to form three holy souls!

Everything that had confused him in the past, finally started to make sense. Everything that had puzzled him about Huang Xiaolong's strength fell into place.

With a shake of his hand, a spear appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

As soon as it appeared, a blinding light filled the area. The body of the spear was like a dragon that threatened to tear the heavens apart as it swallowed the aura coming from the Eight-Horned Desolate Beast.

"Heaven Opening Dragon Spear!"

Li Chen's expression changed.

Huang Xiaolong actually had the Heaven Opening Dragon Spear! That was the personal weapon of his master, Lord Long! Never in his wildest imaginations would he have thought that the four Primal Ancestors would provide Huang Xiaolong with the Heaven Opening Dragon Spear!

If he tried comparing the Nine Yang Dragon Emperor Sword Lord Long had given him to the spear, it would be like comparing a pile of sh*t to a mountain of gold.

The hatred he had in his heart for the four Primal Ancestors reached the limit when he saw the weapon in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Before Huang Xiaolong's appearance, he was the favored treasure of the Holy Heavens. He could feel the care his master had for him. However, everything changed when Huang Xiaolong appeared. He was the only person the four Primal Ancestors cared about, and even as the leader of the holy princes, he was still dirt compared to Huang Xiaolong.

With the hatred in his heart, he pushed himself past his limit to pour energy manically into the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring. The aura emitted by the beast increased by yet another level.

Huang Xiaolong raised the Heaven Opening Dragon Spear and pierced towards Li Chen.

“Prosperity of the Dragons!”

The space seemed to freeze as time stopped. Countless dragons charged towards Li Chen as dragon's might filled the skies.

With the assistance of the Heaven Opening Dragon Spear, the Prosperity of the Dragons was strengthened by several tens of times.

“Endless Sea of Demons!”

“Nirvana Purity!”

The other two holy souls were unleashed to their maximum potential in an instant.

Boom!

As though hundreds of True Saints had self detonated, the shockwave destroyed the space around Li Chen and Huang Xiaolong as terrifying waves of energy tore through the air.

The Eight-Horned Desolate Beast was suppressed by the consecutive attacks and crashed into one of the distant mountain ranges. Li Chen was no exception as he landed beside the beast.

When they landed, the ground shattered as a massive crater was created.

The beast started to fade and Huang Xiaolong casually reached out to grab the key to the seventh floor before making his way to Li Chen.

As he slowly approached, a figure tore through the skies and made its way towards both of them. Since the battle between the two was so destructive, Xie Bufan noticed it even though he was several million miles away.

When Li Chen saw Xie Bufan, a look of joy reignited on his face. "Brother Bufan, you're just in time! I found the key to the seventh floor and Huang Xiaolong sneak-attacked me to steal it away! Let's work together to kill that brat!"

Chapter 2533: Joining Hands

"What?! The key to the seventh floor?!" Xie Bufan jumped in shock, and his gaze landed on the item in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Since he had just obtained it, Huang Xiaolong didn't have time to put it away.

"That's right! I only managed to destroy the restriction protecting it after using up a lot of my strength! Huang Xiaolong attacked me from behind, causing severe injuries before taking the key for himself! He's a sneaky b*stard!" Li Chen continued, "After killing him, we'll open the seventh floor together and share whatever's inside!"

Xie Bufan's heart shook, and he chuckled, "Of course. As a person who upholds justice, I will never allow despicable brats to run rampant. We have to get rid of someone like Huang Xiaolong!"

He shot towards Huang Xiaolong after he spoke.

As a holy pill appeared in Li Chen's palm, he swallowed it without hesitation.

"White Flower Holy Pill!" Xie Bufan's eyes were extremely sharp, and he called out the name of the holy pill Li Chen ate instantly as shock flashed through his heart.

The White Flower Holy Pill was something the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor had refined in the past with countless precious herbs. It was exceptionally effective for healing wounds, and it was perfect for someone like Li Chen at his current level.

Seeing as Xie Bufan had already recognized the pill, Li Chen felt that there was no point hiding the dao artifact, and he summoned the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring.

"Dao artifact!" Xie Bufan's eyes flashed once again.

Without a change in expression Li Chen 'warned' Xie Bufan, "Brother Bufan, you have to be careful! Huang Xiaolong isn't as weak as we thought! He has three holy souls!"

"WHAT?! Three holy souls?!" Xie Bufan was stunned.

That was indeed something unthinkable.

It was the first time a single person had managed to form three holy souls!

Moreover, he wasn't even in the True Saint Realm yet!

"That's right!" Li Chen nodded seriously. He felt a trace of fear and shock in his heart, along with a smidge of envy when he mentioned Huang Xiaolong's holy souls, "He also has the Opening Heaven Dragon Spear my master gave him! That's not all. He has something that might be a dao artifact, and we have to work together to prevent him from escaping!"

That was what Li Chen was truly afraid of.

If Huang Xiaolong managed to escape and locate the seventh floor, all his hard work would be wasted.

Xie Bufan's expression sank when he heard that Huang Xiaolong had the Heaven Opening Dragon Spear and another suspected dao artifact. Just a moment ago, he had felt that with the dao artifact given to him by the Devil Palace, he would be able to suppress Huang Xiaolong singlehandedly. However, it seemed as though he was too hasty.

When he looked at Huang Xiaolong again, it was as though there was an invisible pressure pressing down on him.

Of course, it came from Huang Xiaolong's holy souls.

It seemed as though Li Chen was a deceptive little b*stard. With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, he would be able to kill Li Chen with a sneak attack if he attacked with all he had. Xie Bufan instantly called the bluff as he realized that Li Chen was injured after an intense battle with the other party.

After a slight hesitation, he still summoned the Fiend Moon Blade.

As soon as it appeared, sharp rays of light pierced through the skies.

The might of a Primal Ancestor started to spread out as the devil qi rolled about.

With the blade in hand, Xie Bufan seemed to have turned into a devil king.

"Fiend Moon Blade!" Li Chen was shocked. He didn't think that Xie Bufan would be holding onto the treasured Fiend Moon Blade of the Devil Palace.

There were different grades when it came to dao artifacts, and the Fiend Moon Blade was the strongest Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact the Devil Palace had to offer. It was several times stronger than his Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring.

When the All Extinguishing Holy Emperor had obtained the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring in the past, he had failed to fully refine it as he lacked a Dao Heart. He wasn't able to continue refining the ring, and it was stuck at its original level. On the other hand, Fiend Moon Blade was different. Qiao Jinyang was a Primal Ancestor, and he had used all he had to refine the blade. Who would have thought that he would allow Xie Bufan to bring the Fiend Moon Blade into the Cangqiong Holy Manor...

Huang Xiaolong stared at the blade and felt a trace of surprise. It seemed as though the Devil Palace would stop at nothing to kill him.

However, a sneer soon formed on his face. The Devil Palace was bound to be disappointed. No one would have thought that Huang Xiaolong had an Inextinguishable Dao Heart!

If they knew, Qiao Jinyang wouldn't have been delusional enough to lend Xie Bufan the Fiend Moon Blade.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong knew that he couldn't be careless when dealing with the two of them.

Upon glancing at each other, Li Chen and Xie Bufan came to an understanding immediately. Soaring to the skies, they sent the two weapons out in unison.

Pincering Huang Xiaolong, Li Chen attacked Huang Xiaolong's head while Xie Bufan went for the lower body.

Eight Eight Horned Desolate Beasts emerged from the ring as a torrent of blades shot out from the Fiend Moon Blade.

"Huang Xiaolong, die!" Li Chen roared.

After swallowing the White Flower Holy Pill, his injuries were fully healed. Moreover, his combat strength had risen to another level.

Seeing as they were attacking him together, Huang Xiaolong snorted coldly as he activated all three holy souls. With the Opening Dragon Spear and the Flying Heaven Blood Stele, Huang Xiaolong attacked.

Boom!

With the power to smash and overturn the heavens, the three of them exchanged several tens of blows in mid air.

Li Chen and Xie Bufan used their high-grade holy arts to their maximum power, but they were unable to do a thing to Huang Xiaolong. Instead, they were forced to retreat time after time.

The looks on their faces were extremely ugly. Initially, they tried overestimating Huang Xiaolong's combat prowess. However, it seemed as though they were still wrong.

After several dozen more rounds, the three of them stopped. Li Chen and Xie Bufan cut an extremely sorry figure.

A weird light emerged from Li Chen's body suddenly, and a string of weird runes charged into the skies.

The runes seemed to be human, but they started to transform into other living beings in the next instant.

"Myriad Creations Saint Godhead!" Huang Xiaolong and Xie Bufan yelled in unison.

The Myriad Creations Saint Godhead was ranked fifth in the Holy World, and it was a heaven-defying existence.

In the past, Su Baili had revealed his godhead that ranked in the top ten, but it paled in comparison to the Myriad Creations Saint Godhead.

“That’s right!” a smile formed on Li Chen’s face.

No one would be humble if they possessed the fifth ranked godhead.

Seeming as Li Chen was planning to risk it all, Xie Bufan no longer held back. He activated his Undead Heart, and boundless death qi filled the area.

Chapter 2534: Final Battle

Along with the terrifying waves of death qi, buddhist light started to emerge from Xie Bufan’s body.

Two contrasting qi surrounded Xie Bufan, forming a weird scene.

However, one would discover that the buddhist aura around Xie Bufan was different from the one emitted by Huang Xiaolong. The buddhist aura around Huang Xiaolong was gentle, and it had the power to purify everything in its path. On the other hand, the buddhist aura around Xie Bufan felt extremely sinister.

Everything that it touched seemed to get corrupted, and it felt as though it was the source of all evil.

“Evil Buddha Saint Godhead!”

The Evil Buddha Saint Godhead was ranked seventh among the godheads in the Holy World.

With his Undead Heart, Xie Bufan’s combat abilities slightly surpassed Li Chen who had the Myriad Creations Saint Godhead.

Blinding rays of devilish light emerged from the Fiend Moon Blade in Xie Bufan’s hands after his Evil Buddha Saint Godhead appeared, and torrential waves formed from devil qi surged towards Huang Xiaolong.

“Kill!”

Once again, the two of them lunged at him.

Unlike before, their combat abilities increased by several times.

With the Myriad Creations Saint Godhead, Li Chen was able to create many things. He could even form ghost devils, holy artifacts, and even True Saint Realm evil beasts.

Everything he summoned unleashed their rage at Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

Xie Bufan didn't remain passive either. Sinister light filled the skies and evil aura surpassing that of a Fourth Heaven True Saint emerged from his body. Horrifying waves of energy swept towards Huang Xiaolong.

Instead of running away, Huang Xiaolong charged towards the two of them.

Pushing his three saint godheads and his Holy Mandate Imprint, the three holy souls unleashed the Primal Ancestors grand dao law Huang Xiaolong comprehended.

An uncountable number of dragons filled the skies and holy beings surrounded the man. As devil gods started to gather, a massive ocean of blood formed.

The skies shook as the three of them clashed with each other.

The sixth floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor trembled as countless mountain ranges crumbled to dust. The land started to crack as it separated into several different pieces.

Their battle didn't just affect the sixth floor, but piercing light was emitted from the manor, shocking everyone outside.

“Who’s fighting?! Did they find the key to the seventh floor already?!” A True Saint guessed.

“There are four people in the sixth floor, and Tan Juan should have been the first to have arrived. Xie Bufan would be a close second, and Li Chen and Li Xinyi might have arrived the third and fourth...”

Since Huang Xiaolong had refined the holy souls of the True Saints he had killed in the Trial of Blood, he had dropped pretty far down the ranks. The four people who were listed, had ranked in the top four, and they were the most likely candidates to enter the sixth floor.

“Did Tan Juan locate the key with Ji Xinyi before being discovered by Li Chen and Xie Bufan? Unless the four of them clash, it’s impossible for the Cangqiong Holy Manor to shake!”

“I’m afraid that’s the only possibility...”

Several patriarchs discussed among themselves.

When the discussions went on around him, the patriarch of the Ancient Race felt his heart sinking. That was the key to the seventh floor they were talking about! The seventh floor contained the Cangqiong Old Man’s inheritance!

No matter who obtained the key, they would be able to push their respective organization to the next level!

Cao Nan rejoiced in his heart when he noticed the battle going on. He thought that with the Fiend Moon Blade to complement his Undead Heart, Xie Bufan should be the strongest person in the manor right now. The blade also held the grand dao laws comprehended by Qiao Jinyang himself, and no one would be able to fight against Xie Bufan! Even if Tan Juan had a dao artifact from Xue Lingyun, she wouldn’t be able to match up to his disciple!

When that happened, the Cangqiong Blade, the Cangqiong Seed, and the Cangqiong Holy Pills would belong to the Devil Palace!

Tyrant Chu chuckled when he saw the look on Cao Nan's face, "Cao Nan, you look like a little sh*t with that sneaky smile on your face. You seem very confident that Xie Bufan will be able to obtain the key..."

"Hahaha! Tyrant Chu, you're such a genius! Confidence is the only thing I have right now! He has the power to sweep through the Cangqiong Holy Manor unhindered, and he's definitely going to obtain the key to the seventh floor! You better pray that Huang Xiaolong doesn't run into my disciple. Otherwise, things might get ugly!"

"Heh!" Tyrant Chu snorted, "Do I have to remind you of the events that happened in the Trial of Blood? Xie Bufan might be like Dou Rui and the others... He's probably going to die soon."

Cang Moli didn't say a thing as he watched the two of them quarrel, and a placid expression remained on his face.

After all, his disciple was only at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm. There wasn't a slightest trace of expectation in his heart for his disciple to obtain the key to the seventh floor.

Xue Lingyun was also extremely worried as she stared at the changes around the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

As for the Cangqiong Old Man, a smile remained on his face as he stroked his beard slowly.

This wasn't the first time the Cangqiong Holy Manor had accepted visitors. However, no one had managed to locate the key to the seventh floor as he had hidden it extremely well. Moreover, the restrictions he had set around it were too strong. No one had managed to destroy the restrictions even if they located the key. This time, he had reduced the difficulty of finding the key, and he knew that as long as anyone in the top ten ranks in the Trial of Blood entered the sixth floor, they would be able to obtain the key.

Of course, the old man had his reasons.

Several dozen minutes passed and the light emitted from the manor became even more dazzling.

On the sixth floor, the battle between the three had already reached its climax.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had three holy souls, the Holy Mandate Imprint, and the Heaven Opening Dragon Spear, Li Chen and Xie Bufan weren't nobodies. Li Chen had the Myriad Creations Saint Godhead and the Eight Sided Desolate Beast Ring while Xie Bufan had an Undead Heart and the Fiend Moon Blade. Even if they failed to hurt him, he couldn't break through the defenses as easily as before.

The expressions on Li Chen's and Xie Bufan's faces were dark.

Stopping suddenly, Xue Bufan screamed, "Huang Xiaolong, you have to die here today!"

Upon activating the grand dao laws hidden in the blade by Qiao Jinyang, Xie Bufan was ready to make the final strike.

Qiao Jinyang's Primal Ancestor qi filled the sixth floor in an instant.

"Primal Ancestor Inextinguishable Grand Dao Law!" Li Chen's expression changed.

As a thread of grand dao law emerged from the blade, it shot towards Huang Xiaolong's holy soul.

Chapter 2535: Destroy His Corpse!

Qiao Jinyang's grand dao law appeared before the holy souls in a flash. Even though it was said that holy souls had already transcended the reincarnation cycle, it was nothing before a thread of grand dao law. The moment it was shattered by the grand dao, a True Saint would die!

The Opening Heaven Dragon Spear in Huang Xiaolong's hand shot out suddenly to meet the thread of grand dao law.

It was the grand dao law comprehended by the Heavenly Master!

Since Qiao Jinyang could seal his grand dao law into the Fiend Moon Blade, the Heavenly Master was naturally able to do the same.

Boom! Two threads of grand dao slammed into each other, and the heavens trembled. The three of them felt the world spinning, and it was as though their life and death were no longer under their control.

Huang Xiaolong fared the best out of the three, but looks of fear appeared on the faces of the other two.

With a shake of his body, Li Chen arrived beside Huang Xiaolong's Buddhist-attributed holy soul all of a sudden.

Since Huang Xiaolong's dragon-attributed holy soul was holding onto the Opening Heaven Dragon Spear, it made no sense to attack it. The devil-attributed holy soul held onto the blood stele, and the Buddhist-attributed holy soul was the weakest!

Li Chen was no rookie. As long as he managed to hurt one of Huang Xiaolong's holy souls, the tides of the battle would change.

However, a resplendent ray of light shot out from Huang Xiaolong's chest before Li Chen could unleash its attack. Another trace of grand dao law smashed towards Li Chen.

According to his plan, he would crush Huang Xiaolong's Buddhist-attributed holy soul in one strike. Never in his wildest imaginations would he have thought that Huang Xiaolong had an Inextinguishable Dao Heart. The speed of the grand dao law was outside his scope of comprehension, and it arrived before he could react.

The world seemed to stop as Li Chen felt his holy soul falling into the rivers of reincarnation. He was no longer able to control his body as a terrifying pressure crushed him.

For the first time in his life, fear gripped his heart.

Turning to stare at Huang Xiaolong with a horrified gaze, he looked at Huang Xiaolong's chest. Xie Bufan, who was ready to strike again, widened his eyes in shock and his feelings mirrored Li Chen's. He didn't

understand what was going on and Huang Xiaolong's chest seemed to become even more attractive than the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace.

"You... Inextinguishable Dao Heart?!" Li Chen's tongue was tied, and he failed to speak properly.

His body started to tremble as his vision threatened to go dark.

Inextinguishable Dao Heart!

Huang Xiaolong had a f*cking Dao Heart!

Li Chen didn't dare to believe what he just saw.

Xie Bufan was equally as shocked, and his jaws dropped in horror.

A half-True Saint like Huang Xiaolong had actually managed to form an Inextinguishable Dao Heart! That was absolutely absurd!

"That's right. It's my Inextinguishable Dao Heart!" Huang Xiaolong admitted. With a sudden shake of the spear, the Heaven Opening Dragon Spear pierced into Li Chen's chest.

Pulling out the tip of the spear in one smooth motion, Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate to deal Li Chen a serious blow.

Staring at the gaping hole in his chest, Li Chen didn't react immediately.

As he fell from the skies with a look of disbelief on his face, Xie Bufan turned around and ran.

He was too frightened to continue fighting.

To battle someone with a Dao Heart was basically suicide!

He could accept the fact that Huang Xiaolong had three holy souls, and he had a dao artifact bestowed upon him by the Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens. However, the other party actually had an Inextinguishable Dao Heart! Even if he was given a thousand years, he wouldn't be able to kill Huang Xiaolong! If he continued to battle, he would suffer the same fate as Li Chen!

As for the fact that Huang Xiaolong was holding on to the key to the seventh level, Xie Bufan could care less about that.

However, Huang Xiaolong's voice rang through the air as Xie Bufan made his escape. "Xie Bufan, do you really think that you can run now?"

After revealing his Inextinguishable Dao Heart, Huang Xiaolong was determined to kill everyone.

As his dragon attributed holy soul shook, the phantom arrived behind Xie Bufan, and it slashed down with the Opening Heaven Dragon Spear.

As Xie Bufan raised his Fiend Moon Blade to protect his dear life, Huang Xiaolong's grand dao law took the window of opportunity to attack.

With no time to think, Xie Bufan could only raise his left hand to unleash his strongest attack.

"Evil Devil Light!"

With his fist whistling through the air, it turned into a streak of light that smashed into the thread of grand dao law.

The Evil Devil Light was also a dao art comprehended by Qiao Jinyang, and it contained a shocking amount of power.

Boom!

When the two attacks slammed into each other, the space around them crumbled.

Even though the Evil Devil Light contained extraordinary power, the thread of grand dao law wasn't something he could devour so easily.

If Qiao Jinyang was present, he would be able to crush the thread of grand dao law Huang Xiaolong comprehended with ease. However, Xie Bufan was a mere Second Heaven True Saint!

Piercing through the Evil Devil Light, the thread of grand dao law pierced through Xie Bufan's chest.

Like Li Chen, Xie Bufan could feel himself losing control of his body as his holy soul was suppressed by an unimaginably strong presence.

The Heaven Opening Dragon Spear did its job once again, and a fountain of blood emerged from Xie Bufan's chest. His end was a little worse than Li Chen as Huang Xiaolong went all out to prevent him from escaping.

No one could endure a strike from Huang Xiaolong's grand dao law and a strike from the Heaven Opening Dragon Spear. At least, no one currently in the Cangqiong Holy Manor could do so.

Falling from the skies, Xie Bufan slammed heavily into the ground as the Fiend Moon Blade landed beside him.

Walking slowly towards Xie Bufan, Huang Xiaolong stared at his sorry figure.

"Huang Xiaolong, what do you want?!" Looking at Huang Xiaolong, Xie Bufan forced himself to act as calmly as he could. Giant waves were battering against his frail little heart when he realized that he couldn't put up the slightest resistance against the man.

"It's a little unnecessary to ask this question now, no?" Huang Xiaolong responded.

Xie Bufan's expression sank as his mind worked in overdrive to think of a way out of this. "Fine! Since I'm going to die, I hope you can leave my corpse alone! Leave me with a complete body when I die!"

"Impossible." Huang Xiaolong wanted nothing more than to refine his seventh-rank Saint godhead, and it was impossible to leave him with a complete corpse.

A trace of grief appeared in Xie Bufan's heart when he realized that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't even let him die peacefully. The leader of the devil princes would die without a complete corpse...

No longer speaking to the other party, Huang Xiaolong sealed his mouth and threw him into the Black Corpse Holy Ring. Turning to Li Chen, Huang Xiaolong slowly made his way over.

Chapter 2536: Entering the Seventh Floor

The fear in Li Chen's heart grew to a whole new level when he saw that Huang Xiaolong didn't bother speaking to Xie Bufan before throwing him into the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

"Huang Xiaolong! We're both disciples of the Holy Heavens! If you really kill me, the Primal Ancestors won't let you off! I believe you know the punishment for a disciple who kills a fellow disciple of the organization!"

"If you kill me, you'll suffer when you return to the organization!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but sneer when he heard Li Chen's threats. "Li Chen, since you know about the rules of our organization, you should know the consequences of working with Xie Bufan to kill me. What do you think the Primal Ancestors would think when they learn of this? They will probably celebrate your death along with me."

"Even if I kill you, I will be doing a favor for the Holy Heavens! I'll be rewarded for killing a traitor!" Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

"You should just give up on the little ideas you have in your head right now."

Huang Xiaolong sealed up Li Chen's energy without saying anything more.

"Huang Xiaolong, you can't kill me! If you spare my life, I'll agree to be your follower!" Li Chen begged, "I'll hand over the position of the leader of the Holy Princes, and I'll listen to whatever you say! I will never go against you again, and I won't listen to Fu Yunjie's stupid suggestions! That's right! Fu Yunjie was the cause of this, and we never held a grudge for each other to begin with! I would never think of killing you!"

Li Chen wore a face of regret when he blabbered on.

Seeing as Li Chen was trying to push everything on Fu Yunjie, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but shake his head silently. "Li Chen, you won't even be able to lie to a three year old with your methods. Do you really think that someone like Fu Yunjie can control your actions? You might have listened to him at the start to develop some sort of discontent for me. After the repeated defeats, your hatred for me went through the roof. Did you think I was blind?"

"When the Cangqiong Holy Manor opened, you conspired with Xie Bufan to kill me at all costs..."

Li Chen wanted to refute, but Huang Xiaolong resolutely threw him into the Black Corpse Holy Ring before retrieving both the Fiend Moon Blade and the Eight Sided Desolate Beast Ring.

Unwilling to remain in the battlefield, he swept his arm once to erase all traces of the outcome of the battle before leaving.

Not too long after he left, a figure tore through the skies to arrive at the place they had fought.

Tan Juan's expression changed when she noticed the destroyed surroundings.

"Primal Ancestor qi! Someone used a dao artifact here!"

"What shocking dragon, evil, and devil qi?! There's Buddhist qi in the air as well! Who in the world engaged in battle here?!"

Sweeping her gaze across the surroundings, Tan Juan tried her best to dig for the outcome of the battle. She even used a secret art of the Clear Snow Palace, but she could only ascertain that Li Chen and Xie Bufan were part of the battle.

She also managed to sense a mysterious presence, but she failed to determine his identity.

“Could the last person be Huang Xiaolong?” A thought flashed through her mind. But she quickly shook her head to dispel the thought. After all, Huang Xiaolong shouldn’t be capable of causing so much damage. No matter how strong he was, he wouldn’t be able to challenge Xie Bufan and Li Chen at the same time.

“It seems like the key was obtained by one of them. I’ll be able to know what happened as soon as I locate Li Chen or Xie Bufan.” Tan Juan thought to herself as she soared through the skies.

The most important thing she had to do was to locate either of them.

From Xue Lingyun, she had learned that one needed to comprehend the grand dao law in the key before they could open the gates to the seventh floor.

From her master’s estimates, even someone like her would need an entire day to comprehend the grand dao law contained in the key. No one could compare to her comprehension speed, and as long as she found Li Chen or Xie Bufan, she would stand a chance to enter the seventh floor!

When the battle on the sixth floor stopped, the light rays emitted by the manor started to fade. Everyone outside couldn’t help but gasp in shock.

“It stopped! Who won?! How could the battle end so quickly?”

After all, they only battled for less than half an hour!

“Who obtained the key to the seventh floor?”

“Tan Juan? Xie Bufan? Could it be Li Chen? In fact, Li Xinyi is also a contender!” Someone guessed.

“Tan Juan probably obtained the key!”

“No! Xie Bufan won the battle!”

Everyone started guessing blindly as soon as the battle concluded.

Cao Nan couldn't help but sneer when he heard the discussions in the surroundings.

It seemed as though Xie Bufan was the final victor of the battle. He had to reward this disciple heavily when he returned...

Tyrant Chu didn't speak as thoughts ran through his mind.

Xue Lingyun was extremely anxious as she transmitted her questions to the Cangqiong Old Man in secret.

“Lord Mo Cangli, who do you think managed to obtain the key?” Duan Xuan asked Mo Cangli carefully.

After thinking about it, he shook his head slowly. “It's either Tan Juan, Li Chen, or Xie Bufan. I have no idea.”

It was indeed impossible to make a guess.

After all, all of them were equally as strong and they had hidden trump cards up their sleeves.

However, he could be sure of one thing. It was impossible for the fourth person to obtain the key.

...

After Huang Xiaolong left the scene of battle, he looked for a quiet spot to retrieve the key. Activating his Dao Heart, he started to comprehend the grand dao left behind in the key.

He took less than half an hour to fully comprehend the grand dao law, and the instant he did, the key released blinding rays of light that pierced into the void. In response, rainbow-colored light emerged from the void and enveloped Huang Xiaolong.

The disturbance shook the entire sixth floor and Tan Juan was naturally able to notice the change. A look of shock formed on her face. According to her master, the sixth floor would only be filled with rainbow-colored light when someone successfully comprehended the grand dao law left in the key!

How is it possible?!

It hasn't even been half an hour!

Even with my talent, it would take an entire day!

Her shock did nothing to stop Huang Xiaolong from entering a tunnel that formed in the void. As the surroundings changed around him, he realized that he had left the sixth floor.

"Is this the seventh floor?" Huang Xiaolong stared at the endless plains before him.

Other than the holy spiritual qi in the air being a little denser than the sixth floor, there wasn't much difference.

After a slight pause, Huang Xiaolong started to fly towards the edge of the plains. He knew that it wouldn't be too late for him to refine both of them after accepting the inheritance.

Chapter 2537: Huang Xiaolong Isn't Out Yet?!

After more than an hour passed, Huang Xiaolong approached the edge of the plains and noticed a mini Cangqiong Holy Mountain.

As soon as he arrived at the mountain peak, he noticed a miniature Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Even though the door was sealed, Huang Xiaolong pushed it open quickly, and he entered the main hall of the palace. Above him was the ceiling that portrayed the starry universe, and a statue of the Cangqiong Old Man was erected in the middle of the hall. The statue was several tens of thousands of feet tall, and Huang Xiaolong failed to observe the facial features even after staring closely at its face.

The statue was crafted out of dao crystals, and the crystals themselves came from the heart of the Holy World. It was god knew how many times more precious than the transparent holy spiritual stone.

Runes lined the statue from head to toe, and Huang Xiaolong's heart shook when he realized what was standing before him.

That was the Cangqiong Old Man's inheritance everyone longed for!

After accepting the inheritance, he would be considered the old man's one and only direct disciple. When that happened, he would become Xue Lingyun's junior brother. With the Holy Heavens and the Clear Snow Palace standing behind him, no one in the Holy World could stand against him! Of course, he hadn't been afraid of anything since forming his Inextinguishable Dao Heart.

Without searching for the Cangqiong Blade, Cangqiong Seed, or the Cangqiong Holy Pill, Huang Xiaolong approached the statue respectfully and got to his knees. After bowing, he rose into the air and arrived at the midway point of the statue.

He crossed his legs as he sat down in the air and started to comprehend the runes carved onto the statue. The runes contained the meaning of existence, and it contained endless wisdom from the grand dao!

Only after comprehending the runes could he accept the inheritance.

Of course, others might need several hundred to several dozen thousand years to comprehend the runes, but they were no Huang Xiaolong! For someone with a Dao Heart, he would probably only need several years to accomplish the task!

Very quickly, several months passed.

It was the one year mark after the disciples entered the Cangqiong Holy Manor, and most of the disciples were scattered throughout the manor. There were some weaker ones who hadn't even cleared the third floor, and they were all sent out of the manor by the restriction left behind by the Cangqiong Old Man.

There was only one rule when entering the Cangqiong Holy Manor. One had to enter the seventh floor in a year. If they didn't, then they would be sent out of the holy manor!

The disciples on the third floor were sent out instantly, followed by those on the fourth and fifth floor.

As the disciples emerged, patriarchs of their respective organizations were overwhelmed with different feelings. Some were disappointed, while others were overjoyed.

Some were happy that their disciples managed to obtain some previous holy herbs, and there were others who celebrated the collection of a holy art. There were also some who raged at their disciples for being unable to pass the third floor. Of course, there were also several patriarchs who scolded their disciples for only grabbing some low-grade origin spiritual herbs in the fourth floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

Soon, everyone on the fifth floor emerged.

Only those who remained on the sixth floor were sent out in the last batch.

The first to emerge was Huai Po, and everyone was stunned by his achievement. After all, he was only a peak-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint.

“Master!” He jumped in excitement before greeting Mo Cangli. This time, he had managed to obtain two stalks of holy herbs from the sixth floor and a high-grade holy art. His master was the reason he was able to go so far in the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

A smile formed on Mo Cangli’s face. “Pretty good. You didn’t disappoint me.”

If Huai Po wasn’t exceptionally talented, there was no way he could enter the sixth floor even with Mo Cangli’s help.

“Master, you’re too kind,” Huai Po chuckled. However, he quickly followed up with a question. “Master, Huang Xiaolong should have already been sent out, right?”

He looked at the Holy Heavens’ camp and shickered.

From what he knew, Huang Xiaolong would be unable to pass the fourth floor even with his holy soul. After all, Huang Xiaolong had cultivated for short time. He wouldn’t have been able to comprehend the grand dao so quickly, and it would be an achievement for him to enter the fifth floor of the manor!

Too bad for him, Mo Cangli shook his head slowly. “He isn’t out yet.”

What?!

Huai Po was shocked. He realized that Huang Xiaolong, Li Chen, Xie Yao, and Lin Yijia of the Holy Heavens were still absent. The only person who emerged was Chen Kaiping, Chen Yi, and several other weaker disciples.

“Who could have expected that Huang Xiaolong would be strong enough to enter the sixth floor... It seems like the Primal Ancestors lent him a dao artifact.”

Lin Xiaoying was the next to emerge. It was clear that someone with her abilities managed to make her way to the sixth floor.

Everyone who entered the sixth floor managed to harvest great rewards, and Lin Xiaoying's smile was extremely eye-catching when she came out.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong wasn't out yet, Lin Xiaoying gasped in surprise, "Thirteen isn't out yet?"

Cao Nan turned to Tyrant Chu and sneered, "It looks like your disciple stepped in dog sh*t luck and managed to enter the sixth floor..."

"Hehe, my disciple might have stepped in dog sh*t luck, but your disciple seems to have dunked in cow dung..."

Chen Yi and the other disciples of the Holy Heavens failed to hold back their laughter when they heard what Tyrant Chu said.

As the disciples on the sixth floor were sent out one by one, everyone stared intently at those who emerged. Tyrant Chu, Cao Nan, and Xue Lingyun were extremely nervous.

When Xie Yao and the others came out, there were only five people left in the Cangqiong Holy Manor. They were Tan Juan, Li Chen, Xie Bufan, Ji Xinyi, and Huang Xiaolong!

"How is he not out yet?! Could Huang Xiaolong be the fifth person to enter the sixth floor?"

The earlier one entered the sixth floor, the later they would be transported out.

As such, everyone was sure that Huang Xiaolong was definitely part of the first five to enter the sixth floor.

Not a single person could believe the fact that Huang Xiaolong was actually strong enough to be part of the top five.

Even existences at the floor of Cao Nan and Xue Lingyun were shocked.

As for Tyrant Chu, he had a sh*t eating grin on his face when he looked at Cao Nan.

The only person whose expression remained constant throughout the entire event was the Cangqiong Old Man.

In the next instant, a ray of light emerged from the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

“Huang Xiaolong?! Is that Huang Xiaolong?!” Someone in the crowd screamed.

A figure appeared, and everyone recognized Ji Xinyi instantly.

“It’s not Huang Xiaolong!”

As everyone started to clamor, another figure emerged from the manor.

“This has to be him! There’s no way for Huang Xiaolong to still be in the manor! If the person who emerged isn’t Huang Xiaolong, I’ll change my surname!” A patriarch who had mocked Huang Xiaolong previously snarled as Tan Juan entered their sights.

“It’s Tan Juan from the Clear Snow Palace!”

The crowd erupted when they noticed her appearance. No one would have thought that Tan Juan would emerge earlier than Li Chen, Huang Xiaolong, or Xie Bufan. Even Xue Lingyun didn’t believe her eyes.

Chapter 2538: Accepting the Inheritance

Not a single person expected it to be Tan Juan!

Even people like Tyrant Chu and Mo Cangli stared at her in disbelief. They weren’t the only ones as the Cangqiong Old Man raised a brow in shock.

Everyone was basically certain that Tan Juan was the first to enter the sixth floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor, and even if she wasn't the first, she should be a close second.

However, she was transported out of the manor before three other people!

They screamed in shock when Tan Juan appeared.

"Master, I'm sorry." Tan Juan quickly approached Xue Lingyun to apologize.

She knew that her master was extremely confident in her abilities, and she had failed to live up to her expectations. She hadn't even seen the shadow of the key to the seventh floor before leaving the manor.

Snapping back to reality, Xue Lingyun forced herself to laugh, "It's fine..."

However, was it really fine? The trace of bitterness in her laughter told everyone it wasn't fine.

She was the Cangqiong Old Man's daughter in name, and she could be counted as a nominal disciple of his. If Tan Juan accepted the old man's inheritance, it would be the best-case scenario for three generations of master and disciple.

The greater the expectations were, the greater the disappointment was.

"Master, is Xie Bufan still in there?" Tan Juan asked. From what she knew, Xie Bufan was the only other person capable of holding the key.

"That's right. However, Xie Bufan isn't the only one inside. Li Chen and Huang Xiaolong are both still there."

"What?! How can there be three of them? Is Huang Xiaolong still in the manor?!" A terrifying possibility flashed through her mind.

Was the mysterious third person Huang Xiaolong?!

“Yes.” Xue Lingyun nodded. “Huang Xiaolong isn’t out yet.”

Complicated feelings welled up in Xue Lingyun’s heart when she looked at her disciple. Even Tan Juan was transported out, but Huang Xiaolong managed to remain in the manor. It was an extremely embarrassing fact for her.

One had to know that Tan Juan was ranked number-one in the Trial of Blood!

“Senior Sister, are you alright?!” Ji Xinyi and Lin Xiaoying rushed over the moment Tan Juan returned.

“I’m fine.”

Even though she had managed to obtain several holy herbs and a treasure rarely seen in the Holy World, she couldn’t cheer herself up. After all, she failed to obtain the biggest treasure of them all! If she was being honest with herself, she was a little reluctant to resign to her fate.

However, everything was already set in stone now that she was out.

Not too long after she emerged, the light around the sixth floor disappeared.

Everyone stared at the sudden change in the situation with their jaws agape.

The light would only disappear after everyone from the floor was transported out! From what they could see, there wasn’t anyone left on the sixth floor of the manor!

However, there were three more people who hadn’t made it out!

How was this possible?!

“This can’t be... Li Chen, Xie Bufan, and Huang Xiaolong are still in the manor! Don’t tell me the three of them managed to enter the seventh floor...,” Jin Nu gasped in shock.

As soon as he spoke, everyone felt their heads spinning.

Three people entered the seventh floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor?!

Was something like this even possible?

Everyone stared at the Cangqiong Old Man and waited for a reply.

Xue Lingyun was the first to open her mouth to question her master, “Master, did the three of them really enter the seventh floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor?”

“Hehe, since they’re no longer on the sixth floor, where else can they be?” The Cangqiong Old Man chuckled softly.

“Didn’t you say that only a single person can obtain your inheritance?! You were the one who said that only one person could enter the seventh floor!” Xue Lingyun asked in confusion.

That was the point that puzzled everyone present.

A smile appeared on the Cangqiong Old Man’s face as he explained, “Only a single person can comprehend the grand dao law on the key to the seventh floor. However, I didn’t say that he couldn’t bring anyone else into the seventh floor...”

Everyone felt question marks popping up in their heads.

The Cangqiong Old Man might have tried to make it clear, but they still didn't understand how three people had managed to enter the seventh floor.

Only after several seconds did they piece the puzzle together. It seemed as though the key was obtained by one of the three, and they brought the other two onto the seventh floor after a series of threats.

After all, no one would hand over the key to someone else.

So the ultimate question remained.

Who obtained the key?!

"I bet Xie Bufan managed to obtain the key! After all, he has an Undead Heart. He's stronger than Li Chen when all is said and done."

"It's definitely Xie Bufan. Li Chen's chance of obtaining the key is a little lower than Xie Bufan."

All the patriarchs started guessing.

Practically everyone felt that Xie Bufan was the person who obtained the key. Not a single person mentioned Huang Xiaolong.

Even though Huang Xiaolong was a creator of miracles, he was only a Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint. His holy soul couldn't compare to either Li Chen or Xie Bufan, and there was no way for him to be the one to obtain the key.

As for Cao Nan, he was extremely confident that Xie Bufan was the final winner and the smile on his face started to brighten up.

"Congratulations to you, Lord Cao Nan!" Several patriarchs came up to him and offered their congratulations.

Nodding his head, Cao Nan roared with laughter.

People like Duan Xuan and Shen Jiewen stared at Cao Nan with jealous expressions.

When Tyrant Chu looked at Cao Nan, who was laughing his *ss off, he couldn't help but feel that the other party was doing it intentionally.

Day by day, time slowly passed.

Several patriarchs brought their disciples to bid farewell to the Cangqiong Old Man before taking their leave. Even Mo Cangli and the other experts from the Holy Lands Alliance took their leave.

The only ones who remained were those from the Clear Snow Palace, the Holy Heavens, and the Devil Palace.

Several years passed and on one fine day, a burst of light pierced into the skies as the grand dao descended on the lands.

"Someone is finally accepting the inheritance! Could it be Xie Bufan? How can he possibly comprehend the runes so quickly?" Ji Xinyi asked in shock.

Tan Juan was equally surprised.

Xue Lingyun, Tyrant Chu, and Cao Nan frowned in suspicion.

No matter who it was, it was impossible to comprehend the runes on the Cangqiong Old Man's statue so quickly. Despite the confidence Cao Nan had in his disciple, he knew that Xie Bufan couldn't accomplish a feat like that.

As for the Cangqiong Old Man, he sank into contemplation.

In the middle of the seventh floor, layers of runes emitted brilliant rays of holy light as the grand dao swirled about Huang Xiaolong. Traces of grand dao law emerged from the statue's eyebrows, and they surged towards Huang Xiaolong.

After calming his mind, Huang Xiaolong started to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to devour the grand dao qi.

As time slowly passed, the aura Huang Xiaolong emitted was filled with traces of the grand dao.

His cultivation base didn't remain stagnant either. From the early-Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong quickly entered the mid-Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

Years passed, and his cultivation base approached the Sixth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

The skies above the Cangqiong Hold Manor started to tremble as tribulation clouds gathered. Lightning dragons swarmed the skies as Huang Xiaolong's sixth tribulation arrived.

Compared to the fifth tribulation, the sixth tribulation was several times stronger. The skies above the seventh floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor were filled with dark clouds almost instantly as the scope was four times larger than when he entered the Fifth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

Chapter 2539: Impending Appearance of the Saint Fate!

Snapping his eyes open, Huang Xiaolong stared at the one thousand eight hundred feet long lightning dragon in the sky.

Roar!

Without warning, the dragon charged at Huang Xiaolong.

Lighting filled the skies above the Cangqiong Holy Manor and terrifying waves of energy swept through the space.

Every single bolt would be enough to heavily injure a First Heaven True Saint.

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate to rush at the lightning dragons. After summoning his dragon attributed holy soul, Huang Xiaolong unleashed the Prosperity of the Dragons instantly.

...

Half a day later.

The tribulation clouds that covered several hundred million miles finally gathered enough power. With a growl that caused the world to tremble, an incredible amount of lightning bolts crashed down towards Huang Xiaolong.

There were a total of a hundred waves falling at once, and the boundless lightning threatened to swallow the seventh floor of the Cangqiong Holy Manor. It wanted nothing more than to swallow everything in its path.

Huang Xiaolong didn't back down as he summoned the Opening Heaven Dragon Spear, the Flying Heaven Blood Stele, the Darkness Holy Ring, and the Black Corpse Holy Ring to meet the lightning head-on. He even summoned the Winged Dragon Flying Ship.

The three holy souls and saint godheads were pushed to the limit as he used everything he had.

"Prosperity of the Dragons!"

"Epoch of Darkness!"

"Sea of Endless Demons!"

"Heavenly Master Incarnation!"

Every single ultimate skill was unleashed, and Huang Xiaolong used every weapon at his disposal to take on the tribulation.

Boom!

With the Opening Heaven Dragon Spear taking the lead, it slammed into the lightning bolts falling from the skies before the Darkness Holy Ring turned the entire area into a world of darkness. Black corpse qi surrounded him, and the Winged Dragon Flying Ship opened its wings to take on the tribulation.

The heavens and earth shook as the two super forces clashed.

A buzzing sound filled Huang Xiaolong's ear, and it didn't fade until after a long time later.

The lands trembled, and it was as though they were shaking in fear of the strength of his sixth tribulation.

Only after a very long time did the Cangqiong Holy Manor regain its calm.

With the tribulation clouds finally dissipating, Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief as the sky regained its color.

The sixth tribulation had already exceeded his expectations as it was several tens of times stronger than the fifth tribulation. Previously, he was shocked that the fifth tribulation had lasted for one whole hour, but now, the sixth tribulation took half a day!

Wiping away the cold sweat on his forehead, Huang Xiaolong sighed.

He was extremely lucky that he had the Opening Heaven Dragon Spear. Of course, he congratulated himself for improving his holy souls and Saint godheads throughout the years.

Since he was trying to accept the inheritance at the same time, Huang Xiaolong had to focus on both sides while taking on the tribulation. A single careless move, and he would be devoured by either side.

Whatever the case, he had passed the sixth tribulation.

As for the seventh one, Huang Xiaolong no longer thought about it. After all, he could deal with it after refining the energy contained in the sixth tribulation.

Three years passed in the blink of an eye and Huang Xiaolong refined the energy contained in the sixth tribulation with no issues. Turning his focus back to the inheritance, he devoured the grand dao energy coming from the statue.

...

Several dozen years later...

Tribulation clouds gathered in the skies once again as Huang Xiaolong saw the size of the lightning dragons. They were more than 2000 feet long and the clouds stretched out to fill more than a billion miles.

...

Thirty years later, the eighth tribulation arrived!

Fifty years later, Huang Xiaolong crossed the ninth tribulation!

Before entering the Cangqiong Holy Manor, Huang Xiaolong had estimated that he would probably be able to arrive at the Eighth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm after accepting the inheritance. However, he was shocked there was enough energy for him to arrive at the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

After arriving at the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, all that was left to do was to obtain the Saint Fate to enter the True Saint Realm!

Even with his holy souls, Huang Xiaolong wasn't considered a True Saint. He would only become a True Saint after obtaining the Saint Fate born from the Holy World.

After so many years, those outside were still guessing the result of the battle on the sixth level over the key.

"There's no need for us to hurry. Dao Friend Cangqiong's inheritance isn't something that can be accepted after several dozen years. Bufan will probably need several hundred years to accept the inheritance, and he might enter the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm when he emerges."

"Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm?!"

The experts of the Devil Palace yelled in shock.

One had to know that Xie Bufan was only a Second Heaven True Saint when he had entered the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

"That's right! Moreover, the Fourth Heaven is only a conservative estimate!"

Who the hell was the Cangqiong Old Man? He was the strongest cultivator in the Holy Heavens! His inheritance was something ordinary Primal Ancestors couldn't compare to!

"Lord Cao Nan, I've heard that Lin Xiaoying, Huai Po, and other Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints have already detected the birth of the Saint Fate. It should appear in the next thirty years." One of the hall masters reported.

Cao Nan nodded slowly. "Since there are thirty years left, there's no chance for Huang Xiaolong to fight for it!"

No matter how terrifying Huang Xiaolong's talent is, he wouldn't be able to arrive at the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm in such a short amount of time!

"That's right! Huang Xiaolong will never be able to fight for the Saint Fate! What's more, he might even be taking a stroll in the netherworld right now. After all, His Highness Xie Bufan might have succeeded!"

"His Highness probably plans on killing Huang Xiaolong after accepting the inheritance. However, that would mean that Huang Xiaolong would live for several hundred more years!"

"That is true... His Highness probably wants Huang Xiaolong to watch him accept the Cangqiong Old Man's inheritance before killing him!"

Laughter filled the ranks of the Devil Palace.

...

In stark contrast, Lin Xiaoying stood at the peak of the Cangqiong Holy Mountain as she stared worriedly at the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

"Senior Sister, do you think it's possible for Thirteen to accept the inheritance?" Lin Xiaoying turned to Ji Xinyi and asked.

In the Ghost Devil City, Huang Xiaolong had wiped out her memory about his holy souls. As such, Lin Xiaoying had no idea how strong Huang Xiaolong actually was. She was hoping with all her heart that Huang Xiaolong would be able to accept the inheritance by a stroke of luck.

Li Xinyi shook her head slowly. "Junior Sister, I know what you're thinking of. However, Huang Xiaolong will never be able to obtain the key from either Li Chen or Xie Bufan. After all, Qiao Jinyang of the Devil Palace gave the Fiend Moon Blade to Xie Bufan, and his combat abilities had already surpassed Senior Sister Tan Juan. Even Senior Sister Tan Juan couldn't have fought for the key if it landed in Xie Bufan's hand..."

Lin Xiaoying lowered her head as a worried frown formed on her face.

Chapter 2540: Your Guess is Spot On!

Ji Xinyi stared at her junior sister, and she quickly tried to reassure her, "Junior Sister, you don't have to worry about him. Xie Bufan wouldn't dare to kill Huang Xiaolong. If they do the irreversible deed, the four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens would definitely go crazy. Even the Devil Palace would have to think twice before provoking the four experts."

Forcing a smile, Lin Xiaoying replied, "Senior Sister, you don't have to lie to me. Xie Bufan will stop at nothing to kill Huang Xiaolong. Qiao Jinyang gave him the Fiend Moon Blade, and his intentions are clear."

"Huang Xiaolong definitely has a dao artifact to protect himself. After all he's the disciple of the four Primal Ancestors. Even with the Fiend Moon Blade, Xie Bufan will find it hard to destroy Huang Xiaolong's holy soul."

Lin Xiaoying nodded sadly. "Let's hope that's the case. However, I've heard that Qiao Jinyang sealed a hundred grand dao laws into the Fiend Moon Blade this time."

Ji Xinyi's heart sank.

Countless years passed, and Huang Xiaolong who was seated in the middle of the hall, opened his eyes. Exhaling a long breath, he finally completed the entire process.

Not only did he obtain the Cangqiong Old Man's grand dao energy, but he also obtained the various high-grade holy arts and grand dao laws the old man comprehended.

"Cangqiong Strike!"

That was the grand dao law comprehended by the old man.

With a single strike, boundless energy would swallow the enemy! Nothing could stand in his way! Primal Ancestors who stood in his way would be slaughtered without the slightest bit of resistance!

After accepting the inheritance, Huang Xiaolong could finally celebrate the fact that he had entered the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

When he opened his eyes previously, he consolidated his strength and everything he had learned from the Cangqiong Old Man. The grand dao law he comprehended had reached a whole new level, and he had already solidified his foundations at the early-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

This time, he had crossed four great tribulations at once and his holy souls and Dao Heart had undergone a huge transformation.

“Thirty-two years... The Saint Fate will appear in thirty-two years,” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

After breaking into the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong was able to accurately sense the time the Saint Fate would appear in the world.

Since he was already a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint, there was nothing left to worry about.

Of course, he wanted to accept the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's inheritance before he fought for the Saint Fate. After all, that was his ticket to the peak of the late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

Even though he could receive the Saint Fate at the early-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, it would be much more effective to do it when he was at the peak of the late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

Moreover, the amount of energy he could absorb when entering the True Saint Realm played a part.

“It seems like it's time...” Huang Xiaolong retrieved Li Chen's holy soul from the Black Corpse Holy Ring.

Now that he was done with the inheritance, it was time to devour Li Chen and Xie Bufan.

Li Chen was first on the list.

After Li Chen appeared, his expression changed when he looked at Huang Xiaolong. “Huang Xiaolong, please release me! I’ll do anything you say as long as I can live!”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. Li Chen was indeed a little too delusional.

Without hesitation, Huang Xiaolong devoured Li Chen’s saint attributes along with his holy soul.

The Myriad Creation Saint Godhead was ranked fifth among all the saint godheads in the Holy World! As for Xie Bufan, the seventh-ranked saint godhead wasn’t too bad either. After devouring the two, Huang Xiaolong’s Saint godheads would probably enter the top ten ranks!

One day later...

In the outside world, Wu Ge’s expression changed as he made a report to Tyrant Chu. He spoke about Li Chen’s soul imprint shattering.

“Li Chen’s dead?!” Tyrant Chu’s expression sank.

“Lord Chu, there’s no mistake. It has to be Xie Bufan,” Wu Ge growled, “This means that His Highness Huang Xiaolong...”

There was no other reason for Li Chen’s soul imprint to shatter! After all, that could only mean one thing! Huang Xiaolong was next!

Tyrant Chu’s expression turned gloomy.

Previously, he was hoping that Huang Xiaolong would create another miracle and obtain the Cangqiong Old Man’s inheritance. However, Li Chen’s death shattered his hopes.

Getting to his feet, Tyrant Chu charged out of the room.

“Lord Chu, this...?” Wu Ge asked timidly.

“We’re going to find Cao Nan!” Chilly light flashed through Tyrant Chu’s eyes, and he rushed towards the Devil Palace’s camp with Wu Ge and the others in tow.

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In the Devil Palace’s camp. Someone rushed towards Cao Nan and screamed, “Good news, Lord Cao Nan, good news! Li Chen is dead!”

When Li Chen’s soul imprint shattered, those from the Devil Palace received the news immediately. Celebration broke out instantaneously as Li Chen’s death meant that a genius from the Holy Heavens was now dead! It also proved that Xie Bufan was the one to obtain the Cangqiong Old Man’s inheritance!

“Pass down my order! A celebration is to be held!” Cao Nan roared with laughter.

A light hearted atmosphere filled the Devil Palace’s camp almost instantly.

“Lord Cao Nan, Tyrant Chu from the Holy Heavens is about to barge his way into the hall!” An expert from the Devil Palace screamed from outside.

“It’s fine! Let him do as he wishes!”

Without Cao Nan, not a single person from the Devil Palace could dream of stopping Tyrant Chu.

“Cao Nan, Xie Bufan killed the leader of the Holy Princes of my organization! Do you really think that we won’t dare to exterminate your Devil Palace?!”

Cao Nan chuckled, “Do you really think that you have the ability to do that?”

“Speak! What are your conditions for you to spare Huang Xiaolong?”

“Hehe! I want ten Primal Ancestor Dao Artifacts!” Cao Nan laughed sinisterly.

“You!” Tyrant Chu’s expression changed. No matter how rich the Holy Heavens was, it was impossible to bring out ten Primal Ancestor Dao Artifacts.

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Back in the main hall of the Cangqiong Holy Manor, Huang Xiaolong set his sights on Xie Bufan.

One more day passed...