

## Conqueror 2581

### Chapter 2581: Purple Spider Race

“What?! Princess Qing Xuan is here?! The number one beauty of the Dissociation Domain is here to visit our Yang City?!”

The crowd erupted in an instant as the market roared with activity.

Huang Xiaolong could feel the rising hormone level in every male creature beside him as he shook his head silently.

“It seems like the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor is really here to arrange the marriage between Princess Qing Xuan and the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor! They have to pass through our Yang City in order to get there...”

“I wonder if the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor is here?”

“It doesn’t seem like it. The only person who has arrived is Princess Qing Xuan!”

The various experts started to rush towards the entrance of the market as though meeting Princess Qing Xuan was their greatest life achievement.

Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised as he hadn’t expected Qing Xuan to appear at the entrance of the market.

However, the only emotion he felt was surprise. He wasn’t as emotional as the disciples who rushed to the entrance in order to catch a glimpse of her.

With Hei Luo, Huang Xiaolong continued to look around.

Too bad nothing managed to catch his eye even after shopping around for a long time.

All Huang Xiaolong hoped for was to find something a little more valuable, but all they had were origin spiritual herbs or origin spiritual pills.

Even ingredients to refine holy pills couldn't be seen, and there was absolutely zero chance of finding a holy pill.

Just as he planned to return to the headquarters of the Mysterious Ice Race, something seemed to catch his eye. Finally slowing down, a gasp left his lips.

The shop he just passed had a run down exterior, and he managed to scan through everything they had with a single glance. His gaze landed on a black lump lying in the middle of the shelves.

Its appearance was extremely ugly, but it somewhat resembled a command plaque. The only thing stopping Huang Xiaolong from looking at the true appearance of the plaque was the unknown object coating it.

Despite using his three holy souls, Huang Xiaolong failed to observe the true appearance of the plaque.

Upon feeling the Holy Mandate Imprint trembling a little when he stared at the black object, he knew that it had to be something good.

When Huang Xiaolong raised his head to look at the shop's signboard, he realized that it was empty. A complicated look appeared on his face.

He was surprised, but he entered the shop along with Hei Luo.

After looking around the shop, Huang Xiaolong didn't notice the presence of a shopkeeper or a single attendant. However, a short old man emerged when he tried to pick up the black object.

The old man looked extremely disheveled and his head was bigger than that of ordinary humans. His body was tiny, and his eyes glowed, giving him a creepy look.

“Purple Spider Race!”

Huang Xiaolong identified the old man’s face instantly.

The Purple Spider Race was one of the greatest races in the past. They had risen to fame extremely quickly, and they had even managed to squeeze into the ranks of the overlord races in the Alien Lands. However, their existence had started to fade after the previous war between the Holy World and the Alien Lands.

That was because the patriarch of the Purple Spider Race was the only Primal Ancestor Realm expert they had, and he was defeated by the Heavenly Master in the war. After the defeat, the Purple Spider Patriarch had suffered injuries to his Dao Heart.

According to his master, the Heavenly Master, the Purple Spider Patriarch couldn’t recover if he used normal methods. He was basically crippled for the rest of his life, and the only way for him to heal was to obtain the Dao Fruit from the core of the Holy World!

The only problem was that the Dao Fruit had only appeared once in the history of the Holy World, and it was impossible for Zi Dongping to ever obtain something as precious as that.

The Purple Spider Patriarch, Zi Dongping, had seemed to disappear from the face of the earth after the battle and the decline of the Purple Spider Race was only a matter of time.

As such, Huang Xiaolong was a little ‘concerned’ about these fellows from the Purple Spider Race.

As soon as the old man emerged, he was shocked to see a disciple of the Human Race entering the shop along with a guard.

“I wonder what the Young Master wishes to look at...?” The old man was a little more respectful than the others when he addressed Huang Xiaolong, and he had a considerably better attitude than the other shopkeepers Huang Xiaolong ran into.

Huang Xiaolong asked by pointing at the black object, “How much is this?”

“Are you sure you wish to purchase this?!” The old man was a little shocked.

Those who inquired about the item could be counted on one hand, and he didn’t expect a brat from the human race to ask the same question.

Huang Xiaolong nodded silently.

“One holy pill.” The old man spoke after Huang Xiaolong confirmed his intentions.

“One holy pill?!” Huang Xiaolong sucked in a cold breath in shock.

That was the same as handing over ten holy herbs! It wasn’t unexpected for Huang Xiaolong to be shocked at the price. In the entire Hong Zhen Holy Grounds, no one would be able to afford it! Even if the patriarchs of the nearby holy grounds came, they wouldn’t be able to afford it all the same! The only person who would be able to purchase the black object would be the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor!”

“That’s right—one holy pill. The price is non-negotiable,” the old man added.

Even though he was unable to determine the identity of the black object, the old man was extremely certain that it was something good. After all, he was someone who had dabbled in the trade for many years.

“Can I use any holy pill to buy this?”

The old man nodded his head.

After a slight moment of consideration, Huang Xiaolong retrieved a black-colored pill. The number of holy pills he had on him wasn’t low, and the Black Corpse Holy Pill was the lowest-graded one.

“Black Corpse Holy Pill!” The old man yelled in shock.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but turn to stare at the old man. It seemed as though the old man was something else. He managed to identify the pill with a single glance.

"Yeah. This is the Black Corpse Holy Pill." Huang Xiaolong tossed it over and the old man hastily reached out to grab it. He was extremely afraid of sullyng the pill, and he acted as though the pill would shatter as soon as it came into contact with the ground. However, holy pills were holy pills. Even if a half-True Saint assaulted the shop with an ordinary attack right now, the holy pill would be intact.

The old man's breathing sped up after receiving the pill.

Ignoring the other party, Huang Xiaolong reached out to grab the black object. After keeping it securely, he decided to look into it after returning.

Just as he was about to leave, the old man yelled, "Hold it right there!"

With a flash of his body, he appeared between Huang Xiaolong and the entrance.

With a placid gaze, Huang Xiaolong stared at the old man.

A creepy smile formed on the old man's face. "Young Master, do you still have more Black Corpse Holy Pills on you? You should have obtained the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury, right?" A greedy glint flashed in his eyes after he spoke.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chuckle softly. He stared at the old man with a mocking gaze as he responded, "That's right! I have a ton of Black Corpse Holy Pills on me. Do you want them?"

No matter how well hidden the other party's intention was, they couldn't escape Huang Xiaolong's years of experience of 'getting robbed.'

Huang Xiaolong didn't blame the old man. After all, even high-level True Saints would fight to the death trying to obtain the Black Corpse Holy Emperor's treasury.

Of course, the old man was no high-level True Saint. Huang Xiaolong could easily see through his cultivation base, and he was at best a Fifth Heaven True Saint.

For an expert at his level to open a tiny shop in a random city in the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds, his motives were definitely questionable.

#### Chapter 2582: Honorary Doyen of the Mysterious Ice Race

The old man from the Purple Spider Race widened his eyes in shock when he heard Huang Xiaolong admitting to the fact that he had obtained the Black Corpse Old Man's treasury.

He couldn't help but stare at Huang Xiaolong for an extra moment. Deep purple light flashed through his eyes, and he tried to see through Huang Xiaolong. However, no matter how he looked at it, Huang Xiaolong was only a Second Heaven True Saint.

As for Hei Luo, he didn't leak the slightest amount of holy force, and he didn't seem to have a holy soul at all. He was completely harmless in the old man's eyes.

After making sure that Huang Xiaolong's party of two were way beneath him in strength, a sinister smile formed on his face. "Little brother, don't you know that it's a crime to possess a mass amount of wealth and show off? Why don't you leave the treasury with me in case you get robbed when walking down the streets?"

"Will you protect it for free?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Nodding his head quickly, the old man forced himself to put on a serious face. "Absolutely!"

A blade light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's hand in the next instant as the Cangqiong Blade appeared in his hand. "Why don't you keep the Cangqiong Blade for me too?"

"What?! Cangqiong... Cangqiong Blade?!" The old man started to shiver as the world started to spin around him.

The Cangqiong Blade belonged to the number one expert in the Holy World, the Cangqiong Old Man. Everyone knew that!

Why is the strongest dao artifact in the Holy World in the hands of the little brat before him?!

“Who are you?!” The old man screamed as he turned his body around to escape from his run-down shop.

However, a terrifying force descended upon him and even a Fifth Heaven True Saint like himself felt his body go limp!

Huang Xiaolong reached out slowly to grab the old man.

“Lord... Please! Please show mercy!” The old man turned around and saw Huang Xiaolong’s closing figure, and he started to panic.

Mercy? Holy force emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s palm and surged into the old man’s body. After restricting the other party, Huang Xiaolong used the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to control him.

Of course, he had to scan through the other party’s memories while he was at it.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong let go and allowed him to slam into the ground.

The old man was called Zi Xu, and he was a vice hall master in the Purple Spider Race! His position in the race wasn’t low at all! What surprised Huang Xiaolong was the fact that Zi Dongping was currently recovering in the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds!

Zi Xu wasn’t the only one present. There were tons of experts from the Purple Spider Race guarding the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds, and they were spread all around the lands. The Deputy Patriarch of the Purple Spider Race, along with various hall masters and vice hall masters were hiding in the area.

“Zi Dongping is in the restricted region of the Hong Zhen Holy Gate!” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself as complicated light flashed in his eyes.

With his current strength, even if he had the assistance of the Cangqiong Blade, it would be difficult to suppress a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor even with Hei Luo’s help. However, Zi Dongping was heavily injured!

A series of plans formed in Huang Xiaolong’s head.

Before heading into the forbidden region of the Hong Zhen Holy Gate, Huang Xiaolong planned to pay a visit to the various experts of the Purple Spider Race, including their deputy patriarch and grand hall master!

Both of them were located pretty close to the Yang City, and one of them was in the First Heaven Continent not too far from Huang Xiaolong! It would take him an hour to fly over.

As for the other, he would only need three days to make a round trip over.

After he was done, he planned to look for the other experts of the Purple Spider Race.

Soon, Zi Xu followed behind Hei Luo and Huang Xiaolong respectfully as they continued to walk around the market.

Not too long after they arrived at the entrance, they saw a well-endowed lady heading towards them under the escort of countless male disciples.

From the looks of it, she was the Princess Qing Xuan everyone was talking about.

Very quickly, the giant group arrived less than a hundred meters away from Huang Xiaolong.



As the daughter of the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor, she could be considered a proud daughter of the heavens. The number of guards around her didn't number a few, and their expressions fell when they noticed Huang Xiaolong's trio standing in their way.

One had to know that even disciples of the super families had to move when Princess Qing Xuan wanted to cross the square.

Right now, a mere disciple of the human race dared to block their princess' path!

He was definitely tired of living!

"How dare you lowlife of the human race not make way when you see Princess Qing Xuan?! Move aside and kneel until Her Highness is satisfied!" One of the guards pointed at Huang Xiaolong and yelled.

As soon as he spoke, the whip in his hand swung over.

Too bad a light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes before the whip could make contact with him. The guard was sent flying as he slammed into god knew how many disciples of the Alien Lands behind him.

Miserable screams filled the air.

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

No one had expected for a Human to stand in Princess Qing Xuan's way. Not paying his respects was one thing, but he also dared to make a move on the princess' guards!

Princess Qing Xuan was stunned as well. She glanced at the guard, who was flung into the crowd, and a frown formed on her face. Even though he wasn't dead yet, his meridians were shattered, and he was nothing more than a cripple.

Rage welled up in her heart as no one had ever dared to go against her wishes. Everyone gave in to her, and she had never experienced the slightest shred of disrespect. However, a human race b\*stard had dared to cripple a squad leader in front of her!

“It’s him! This is the kid whose bodyguard devoured Eminent Elder Yan Guan a month ago!” Someone finally recognized Huang Xiaolong and yelled.

“That’s right! That’s the kid! After entering the headquarters of the Mysterious Ice Race, the old patriarch, Yan Heng, made him an honorary Eminent Elder!”

“That’s him! Why else would he be able to enter the Mysterious Ice Race as he wishes?”

The disciples around broke out into discussions all of a sudden.

In the past, the Mysterious Ice Race had opened their grand formation when Huang Xiaolong had made his way over, and they had alerted everyone. Since the result of the battle wasn’t made public, everyone could only use their imaginations to think of the outcome.

Since Huang Xiaolong and Hei Luo could enter the Mysterious Ice Race as they wished, there were tons of people who felt that Huang Xiaolong was the final victor of the battle.

Moreover, Old Patriarch Yan Heng had made a personal appearance to appoint Huang Xiaolong as an Honorary Eminent Elder. Anyone with half a brain could think of the outcome of the battle.

Chapter 2583: Stop Right There!

Qing Ying and her guards didn’t know what to do for a moment.

“Mysterious Ice Race? Honorary Eminent Elder?!” Princess Qing Ying stared at Huang Xiaolong in stunned silence.

She had a little knowledge on the Mysterious Ice Race of the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds.

As the daughter of the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor, she looked into every noteworthy power in the various holy grounds around her. The Mysterious Icy Race was pretty powerful. Even though they had no True Saint, they had more than a hundred half-True Saints. With that fact alone, no one could look down on them. Moreover, it was said that the relationship between Old Patriarch Yan Heng and the Storm Bringer Holy Emperor was pretty good.

The Storm Bringer Holy Emperor was a legend in the Dissociation Domain. He had cultivated for less than a million years before entering the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm. Even her father, the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor, had to show some respect to the Storm Bringer Holy Emperor. From what she had heard, the Storm Bringer Holy Emperor had the potential to surpass her father by entering the high-level True Saint Realm.

That meant that he could enter the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm!

In the Dissociation Domain, experts in the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm could be counted on one hand!

As such, her father had passed down strict orders to avoid messing with the Storm Bringer Holy Emperor.

“Hehe, no wonder a mere human race trash dares to attack Princess Qing Ying’s guard. He’s just a piece of sh\*t borrowing the name of the Mysterious Ice Race!” One of the purple-robed young men beside Princess Qing Ying snarled. There was a diagram of a soaring serpent embroidered on his robes.

Soaring Serpent Race! He was part of the second strongest race in the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds!

The young man happened to be a core disciple of the Soaring Serpent Race, and he was a nephew of the current patriarch.

In the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds, the Soaring Serpent Race had serious beef with the Mysterious Ice Race. The only reason they hadn’t launched an all-out attack to exterminate the Mysterious Ice Race was because of the Storm Bringer Holy Emperor.

Now that he learned of Huang Xiaolong's identity as an honorary Eminent Elder, he was extremely displeased.

What the f\*ck... I am not able to touch the Mysterious Ice Race, but how can I not deal with a mere honorary Eminent Elder?

"Brat, a dog like you must be blind! Who do you think you are? Do you really think you're some type of big shot now that you have the Mysterious Ice Race behind you?" Teng Baining swung his whip at Huang Xiaolong. "Why are you still standing there? Kneel and apologize to Princess Qing Ying!"

Not only would he be able to vent his anger on this human race kid, but he could also leave a good impression on Princess Qing Ying by teaching Huang Xiaolong a lesson!

Even though he knew that Huang Xiaolong was definitely someone strong with his status as an honorary Eminent Elder of the Mysterious Ice Race, he didn't care too much. After all, he was the most talented disciple in the Soaring Serpent Race. He was already at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, and someone with Huang Xiaolong's age would definitely be weaker than him! Or so he thought...

Of course, the whip in his hands was no ordinary weapon. It was a peak-grade pseudo holy artifact.

Turning into an ice dragon, the whip shot towards Huang Xiaolong. It possessed incredible strength and the guards behind Princess Qing Ying widened their eyes in shock.

"The human race brat is dead now! He actually offended Young Master Teng Baining!" Some alien race disciple screamed.

"Even though the brat seems strong, Young Master Teng Baining is one of the five strongest experts under the True Saint Realm! His whip is the strongest pseudo holy artifact and there's no way that kid can take a single strike!"

Everyone broke out into discussion.

No one felt that Huang Xiaolong would be able to escape unscathed from the attack.

Teng Baining was one of the five strongest experts under the True Saint Realm, and even First Heaven True Saints wouldn't be able to stand up to him!

It was an impressive feat for a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint to kill a First Heaven True Saint!

After seeing that Teng Baining was about to make a move, Princess Qing Ying stared at Huang Xiaolong coldly. There wasn't a trace of pity in her eyes. After all, he was a mere Eminent Elder of the Mysterious Ice Race. If he died, nothing would happen to her. It wouldn't matter if he told the Storm Bringer Holy Emperor. After all, an honorary Eminent Elder was a nobody.

As everyone continued watching, the whip arrived above Huang Xiaolong's head.

Not moving too much, Huang Xiaolong merely pointed at the space above him.

Seemingly passing through ten billion years of aging, the whip started turning to dust. However, Teng Baining's arm wasn't spared either as it started to crumble.

His body, head, and legs turned into gray-colored ash as a breeze scattered whatever remained of him into the wind. Under the illumination of the sun, he painted a sorry picture through the void.

Everyone stared in disbelief at the gray ash floating in the wind.

Silence descended on the lands and Princess Qing Ying's shrill scream pierced through the air.

"Ahhhhhhh!"

Her scream brought everyone back to reality.

Everyone started to panic as fear gripped their hearts.

All of a sudden, an old expert appeared beside Princess Qing Ying and he stared at Huang Xiaolong with an expression of trepidation.

The old man was definitely a True Saint Realm expert sent by the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor to protect her.

After all, Qing Ying was his daughter. The True Saint Realm expert had been given strict orders to protect Qing Ying's life at all costs, and he would only appear when her life was in immediate danger.

Princess Qing Ying was scared silly, and the blood drained from her face. It was no wonder she was scared. After all, Teng Baining had turned into a pile of dust beside her. He didn't even die with a complete corpse! She wasn't prepared to experience something like that.

No matter how prestigious her status and how much of the world she had seen, she had never expected for a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint to turn into dust beside her.

Ignoring the fearful expression on their faces, Huang Xiaolong made his way towards Princess Qing Ying.

"Young Lord, please stop!" The True Saint Realm expert could only suppress the fear in his heart and do his job. With a sword appearing in his hand, he pointed it at Huang Xiaolong.

"Take her away right now. Don't stand in my way."

Everyone, who had felt that Huang Xiaolong's actions were shocking, frowned when they heard what he said.

"How dare you! You're a weakling from the human race! How dare you make Princess Qing Ying get out of your way?" Another guard screamed at Huang Xiaolong. "Even if you're a True Saint Realm expert, you can't talk to our Princess this way!"

The guard wasn't b\*llsh\*tting. In the Dissociation Domain, low-level True Saints had to bow respectfully when they saw Princess Qing Ying. Since Huang Xiaolong was a human race expert, his status was even lower.

Princess Qing Xuan was not just the daughter of the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor, but her status was bestowed upon her by the Lord of the Dissociation Domain!

Footnote: Princess Qing Xuan (title), real name, Qing Ying, to avoid confusion with her father, Qing Xuan Holy Emperor, from hereon, we will use Princess Qing Ying.

#### Chapter 2584: Magnanimous Invitation

Glancing at the person who spoke, Huang Xiaolong flicked a single finger before popping the head of the man. Another peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint died just like that.

Everyone's expression changed.

No one had expected Huang Xiaolong to kill the guards around Princess Qing Ying one after another.&nbsp;

Even the True Saint Realm expert felt his heart sinking.

"Those who block my way will die!" Huang Xiaolong casually declared as he continued on his way forward with Hei Luo.

"You should think of the consequences your actions will bring..." the True Saint Realm expert beside Princess Qing Ying growled.

He was clearly threatening the man himself.

Those who dared to go against the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor in the Dissociation Domain numbered a few, and anyone would think twice before making their move.

Instead of speaking, Huang Xiaolong casually pointed at the old man. As if he was struck by a terrifying blow, he was flung backwards, and he crashed through god knows how many walls before stopping. The holy artifact armor he was wearing on his body cracked and a giant dent formed on the chest piece.

“What?!” Princess Qing Ying and the other guards around her screamed in shock.

The disciples from the other factions might not have known that the old man was a True Saint, but Princess Qing Ying and the guards were extremely clear about the old man’s strength. He was a mid-First Heaven True Saint!

Someone like that was sent flying with a casually pointed finger from Huang Xiaolong!

Under their shocked gazes, Huang Xiaolong arrived before them.

Despite releasing no aura, the entire group of people retreated to the side in order to let him pass. Since the princess herself had already made way, the guards no longer dared to stand in Huang Xiaolong’s path.

The disciples from the other factions ran away in fright.

In an instant, the bustling street turned into a deserted alleyway.

When Huang Xiaolong and Hei Luo finally left, the various disciples trembled in their shoes, unwilling to return to the street.

Only after a long time did Princess Qing Ying return to the middle of the street. The arrogant expression on her face was no longer there, and there was a trace of rage burning in her heart.&nbsp;How can I, a princess of the Dissociation Domain, be forced to give way to a b\*stard of the human race?

“Preposterous!” Princess Qing Ying raged.



Everyone trembled in fear when they felt the smoldering rage in Princess Qing Ying's heart.

"Princess...", the True Saint, who was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong, finally returned. "We should leave soon..."

A chilly light flashed in her eyes. "Track him down! Find out the relationship between him and the Mysterious Ice Race!"

She would probably explode from anger if she didn't vent her rage on him.

"Princess, this man isn't a simple character..." the True Saint hesitated for a moment before persuading, "His combat strength should be in the mid-level True Saint Realm, and he doesn't seem like someone from our Dissociation Domain."

"He's just a mere Fourth Heaven True Saint! Even if he's not from the Dissociation Domain, it doesn't matter! My title is given to me by the Lord of the Dissociation Domain!"

...

Huang Xiaolong's deed of killing Teng Baining soon shook the lands.

A month ago, Huang Xiaolong had killed an Eminent Elder of the Mysterious Ice Race, Yan Guan. He had also caused the Yang City to tremble when the news had started to spread. However, that was different. Only the city was affected.

Now, the entire Hong Zhen Holy Grounds was affected.

"Teng Baining, the nephew of the current patriarch of the Teng Family, was killed by an honorary Eminent Elder of the Mysterious Ice Race?! The other party was a human?!"

"I've heard that that human killed Princess Qing Ying's guards. He even heavily injured Senior Chen Shen!"

“Senior Chen Shen?! Isn’t he a True Saint? How can the Mysterious Ice Race afford to hire a True Saint to be their honorary Eminent Elder?!”

The Hong Zhen Holy Grounds erupted when they heard of Huang Xiaolong’s feats.

Teng Baining was the disciple with the best talent in the Soaring Serpent Race! He was also one of the strongest experts under the True Saint Realm in the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds. He could be said to be a legend, but today, he was killed by an outsider!

Waves were raised in the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds.

“How dare a mere human kill my disciple?! He even dared to disrespect Princess Qing Ying! He deserves to die!”

As the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds raged, various experts wanted to form an alliance to hunt Huang Xiaolong down.

...

In the headquarters of the Hong Zhen Holy Gate.

Teng Yan turned to the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor and said, “Brother Hong Zhen, a b\*stard from the human race dared to kill my disciple! He killed my race’s young patriarch. This is an insult to my entire race! He doesn’t care about the rules in your Hong Zhen Holy Grounds, so brother Hong Zhen has to uphold justice for me!”

The Hong Zhen Holy Emperor nodded. “Brother Teng, you can rest at ease. I will definitely deal with this!” His eyes narrowed and he continued, “The other party managed to injure Chen Shen with a single move! We can’t underestimate his strength. In order to take revenge, we will have to come up with proper plans...”

“Brother Hong Zhen, how do you plan to do this?”

“My apprenticeship ceremony is coming up soon. Lord Qing Xuan will definitely turn up for it!” A weird light flashed in the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor’s eyes, and he continued, “The Mysterious Ice Race will also be present during the ceremony...”

“What if the honorary Eminent Elder from the Mysterious Ice Race fails to show up?”

“You don’t have to worry about that. He will definitely appear,” the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor snorted.

In the blink of an eye, several months passed.

Huang Xiaolong moved according to his plan. Ever since the incident, he went over to pay a visit to the deputy patriarch of the Purple Spider Race, and various other hall masters.&nbsp;

Other than Zi Dongping from the Purple Spider Race, every single expert fell under Huang Xiaolong’s control.&nbsp;

Of course, he noticed the little tricks Princess Qing Ying, the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor, and the others played during that period of time. The only reason he hadn’t exterminated them was because he was too lazy.

He also couldn’t be bothered with the spies surrounding the Mysterious Ice Race that were sent by the Soaring Serpent Race.

One fine day, the old patriarch of the Mysterious Ice Race entered the courtyard and cupped his fists at Huang Xiaolong. He spoke about the appearance of an envoy from the Hong Zhen Holy Gate, inviting him to take part in the apprenticeship ceremony being held soon.

“Since they’re so magnanimous, we shall accept the invitation!”

Bowing to acknowledge Huang Xiaolong’s order, Yan Heng retreated from the courtyard.

With the invitation in hand, Huang Xiaolong headed over to the Hong Zhen Holy Gate to attend the apprenticeship ceremony with the members of the Mysterious Ice Race in tow.

Other than those from the Mysterious Ice Race, there were two other unknown experts following behind Huang Xiaolong. They were the deputy patriarch of the Purple Spider Race and the grand hall master. With cultivation bases in the peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm and late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm respectively, they were a force to be reckoned with.

As soon as the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor received news of Huang Xiaolong's departure from the Mysterious Ice Race, a smile formed on his face. "That brat is on his way here!"

Teng Yan felt a wave of relief wash over him as the smile on his face grew brighter. "What about Lord Qing Xuan?"

"Lord Qing Xuan is rushing over as we speak. Not only is Lord Qing Xuan coming, the various enforcers of the Dissociation Domain are also coming along with him!" the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor chuckled happily.

#### Chapter 2585: What Do You Plan To Do Now?

"What?! The enforcers from the Dissociation City are coming?" Teng Yan was shocked, but joy soon overwhelmed him.

"That's right! Lord Qing Xuan said so in his letter." The Hong Zhen Holy Emperor was also someone who anticipated their arrival. "I didn't think that the enforcers of the Dissociation Domain would attend my ceremony!"

A domain lord had countless holy grounds under his command and there were tons of alien races to do his bidding.

When the domain lord wasn't around, the vice lord and the enforcers would be there to deal with the other matters, and all of them were people, holy emperors like him wouldn't be able to meet even if they tried.

Now, they were personally heading over to attend his apprenticeship ceremony! One could only imagine how excited he was!

“It seems like we will have to thank the human race brat...” Teng Yan chuckled.

Naturally, they weren’t there to congratulate the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor. They were there to stick up for Princess Qing Ying.

“The domain lord really loves Princess Qing Ying...” the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor sighed. Just because she suffered a little grievance, he sent over several enforcers to the Hong Zhen Holy Gate.

Teng Yan nodded in response. “With Princess Qing Ying’s talent, she’ll definitely be able to enter the Otherworldly Mansion soon...”

The Otherworldly Mansion was the number one divine manor in the Alien Lands!

The Otherworldly Mansion wasn’t an alien race by themselves, but it was an organization formed by several royal races in the Alien Lands. Only disciples who were extremely talented had the ability to enter the Otherworldly Mansion.

There was a catch when it came to entering the mansion. If one wasn’t part of the royal races, their test to enter the organization would increase in difficulty by manyfolds.

If one could really enter the Otherworldly Mansion, they would receive endless honor and recognition. The status of the students in the Otherworldly Mansion was like the inner disciples of the Holy Heavens!

“With the enforcers from the Dissociation Domain and Lord Qing Xuan, the brat is as good as dead!” the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor sneered.

Teng Yan nodded like a chicken pecking on rice.

Along with the approaching ceremony, experts from the various superpowers started to show up. The Hong Zhen Holy Gate started to bustle with activity as an endless stream of people went up to congratulate the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor. Their enthusiasm had a lot to do with the appearance of the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor, and the scale was extremely large.

Compared to the time Huang Xiaolong was accepted into the Holy Heavens, the celebrations held in the Alien Lands were several times grander!

Moreover, the enforcers of the Dissociation Domain had come in secret, and their presence wasn't revealed to the outside world. Otherwise, the number of people who turned up would increase by several folds. Even the holy emperors of other domains would show up!

Under the leadership of the special envoy from the Hong Zhen Holy Gate, Huang Xiaolong arrived at their headquarters. The number of people present could no longer be counted, as the mountain peaks around the Hong Zhen Holy Gate were filled to the brim.

The scale of the apprenticeship ceremony had exceeded Huang Xiaolong's expectations!

"Lord Huang, our lord, the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor, has already prepared a grand ceremony for you," the envoy spoke to Huang Xiaolong, "Let's hurry over now."

Nodding his head, Huang Xiaolong brought everyone towards the main hall of the Hong Zhen Holy Gate.

"Is that the honorary Eminent Elder of the Mysterious Ice Race? He actually dared to show up today..."

"I've heard that his relationship with the Mysterious Ice Race is one covered in a veil of mystery. Look at old patriarch Yan Heng! He's following behind the kid! How can the patriarch of the race follow behind an honorary Eminent Elder?"

"The Qing Xuan Holy Emperor should be arriving tomorrow. What do you think will happen when the brat meets the holy emperor? Will he be sent flying with a single slap from the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor? Old Patriarch Teng Yan from the Soaring Serpent Race has been lying in wait for a long time. Will he work together with the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor to deal with the brat?"

"I don't think so. If Lord Chen Shen couldn't deal with the kid, then Lord Teng Yan wouldn't be able to do a thing..."

Huang Xiaolong's appearance caused a wave to sweep through the Hong Zhen Holy Gate.

His expression didn't even fluctuate when he heard what they said.

Very quickly, they arrived in the main hall of the Hong Zhen Holy Gate.

However, he was stopped by a disciple guarding the hall. After running in to report, the disciple emerged and spoke to Huang Xiaolong, "Our Patriarch orders for all of you to hand over your weapons before entering!"

It was a clear provocation for the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor to lay down that order.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the envoy. "Is this the grand welcome prepared by your Patriarch?"

"Hehe, Lord Huang has to be kidding. Our Patriarch has never allowed anyone to bring their weapons into the hall."

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. If he was stupid enough to believe the envoy, he would have died several thousand years ago.

"What if I refuse to hand them over?"

The disciple who stopped them frowned and growled, "If that's the case, then you can keep waiting outside."

There was a giant plaza in front of the main hall, and the other experts were extremely interested to see Huang Xiaolong being stopped at the gates.

“What do you think that brat will do?” One of the hall masters of the Scarlet Giant Holy Gate laughed.

“What do you think? He can either hand over his weapons or cry! Do you think he will make a move on the disciple from the Hong Zhen Holy Gate? More than ten patriarchs from our Holy Gates are sitting in the main hall right now! If he makes a move, he’ll be killed easily!” Someone else laughed.

However, one of the old men behind Huang Xiaolong made his move. Reaching out, he shoved the disciple into the gates of the main hall. With a loud thud, a massive crater formed on the gates.

The person who attacked was the grand hall master of the Purple Spider Race!

Before anyone could react, Huang Xiaolong strode into the hall.

As the envoy stared blankly at the disciple who was shoved into the gate, he noticed that the disciple was no longer breathing. He felt his vision going black as the person who guarded the gates was the personal disciple of the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor!

The experts, who were planning to watch a good show, were shocked when they witnessed what had happened.

As soon as Huang Xiaolong entered the main hall, he noticed everyone raising their cups in a toast to the man sitting in the main seat.

When they heard the commotion outside the hall, everyone turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong.

Before any threats could be thrown around, the envoy ran into the hall with a panicked expression as he ran straight to the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor.

Chapter 2586: Accident



Before the envoy could say anything, the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor raised his hand to stop him. As he looked at his disciple, who was ground into meat paste outside the hall, a terrifying aura emerged from his body as he stared at Huang Xiaolong.

“Do you know the consequences of your actions?!” He growled as he glared at Huang Xiaolong coldly.

He hadn’t thought that Huang Xiaolong would actually kill his disciple for merely blocking his way to the entrance, and his face was jet black.

“I have no idea. Why don’t you tell me what will happen?” Huang Xiaolong responded.

Everyone in the hall stared at Huang Xiaolong with a dumbfounded expression.

Teng Yan sneered at the side as he knew that the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor would do whatever it took to kill Huang Xiaolong even without his encouragement.

“Hehe! You’re just a Second Heaven True Saint from the human race. How dare you act so arrogantly in my territory?” Everyone from the Alien Lands was enraged when they saw Huang Xiaolong’s actions. The Dragon Fish Holy Emperor was the first to speak out. Pointing at Huang Xiaolong, he sneered, “Get to your knees right now and start crawling over! Otherwise, we’ll kill you right here and now!”

The Dragon Fish Holy Emperor wasn’t weak. He was at the peak of the late-Second Heaven True Saint Realm. It wasn’t surprising that he believed that he could kill Huang Xiaolong with a snap of his fingers.

However, the words barely left his lips when Hei Luo reached out to throw the man into his mouth.

Crunching down several times, Hei Luo swallowed the Dragon Fish Holy Emperor without batting an eyelid.

“What?!” Everyone screamed in shock. They stared at Hei Luo with a terrified gaze, and the envoy who had brought them there felt his legs going soft.

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother with them as he slowly walked deeper into the hall.

"You...!" The Hong Zhen Holy Emperor panicked, and he didn't know how to react.

By the time Teng Yan and the others snapped back to reality, none of them dared to scream at Huang Xiaolong. Even though most of them were in the Third Heaven True Saint Realm or higher, they knew that they were no match for someone who could devour a late-Second Heaven True Saint in a matter of seconds.

As soon as Huang Xiaolong arrived at the main seat of the hall, a yell escaped from the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor's lips. A sharp blade appeared in his hand as the holy runes on it lit up before he pierced it towards Huang Xiaolong.

"Die!"

Before the blade could enter Huang Xiaolong's body, it was stopped between two fingers.

With his thumb and forefinger, Huang Xiaolong held the blade firmly in place.

As endless shock ran through the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor's mind, and the others stared at the scene before them with their jaws agape.

With the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor's strength at the late-First Heaven True Saint Realm, he would definitely be able to cause some damage to Huang Xiaolong in such close proximity.

"Are you surprised?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled as he exerted some force between his fingers, and the sharp blade snapped into several pieces instantly.

Teng Yan and the others stared at the remains of the blade with an incredulous expression.

That was a holy artifact they were looking at! Even if it was the lowest-graded holy artifact, it wasn't something high-level True Saints could destroy! However, Huang Xiaolong had only used two fingers to turn it into scrap metal!

Wouldn't that mean...

Reaching out with his other hand, Huang Xiaolong grabbed the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor's neck, and he sighed, "You made one slight miscalculation when you decided to attack me."

Under his terrified gaze, Huang Xiaolong's Inextinguishable Dao Heart emerged before he could defend himself. As it pierced into the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor's chest, the man started to wither at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Inextinguishable... Inextinguishable Dao Heart!" The various experts screamed as they fell to the ground.

As for the envoy of the Hong Zhen Holy Gate, he fainted instantly.

After killing the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Teng Yan and the others.

However, they acted before he could react. Teng Yan rushed over and fell to his knees, "We greet Lord Primal Ancestor! We didn't know that Lord Primal Ancestor would grace us with his presence, and we hope that he will show mercy!"

After seeing the Dao Heart, everyone assumed that Huang Xiaolong was a Primal Ancestor.

The various experts were stunned for a second, but they quickly copied Teng Yan's actions.

In the Alien Lands, the alien race reigned supreme. Those from the human race were existences equivalent to ants, and they were only worthy of being slaves to the members of the Alien Race. It was impossible to see a member of the Alien Race kneeling to a human, even if they were a True Saint.

Reaching out suddenly, Huang Xiaolong dragged Teng Yan over.

“Lord Primal Ancestor, this...” Teng Yan screamed in panic.

“Didn’t you plan on asking me to pay for my sins?” Huang Xiaolong snorted. “You can die now.” With a wave of his arm, Teng Yan was devoured.

After devouring the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor and Teng Yan, Huang Xiaolong could feel a slight increase in the abilities of his three complete dao saint godheads.

Not a single person dared to hesitate after witnessing Huang Xiaolong’s actions of killing Teng Yan without the slightest remorse. They crawled over as their bodies trembled in fear.

In the plaza outside the main hall, the experts of the Scarlet Giant Holy Gate and the other factions stared at the entrance of the hall, expecting a good show to play out. After all, the main hall was covered with layers upon layers of restrictions, and it was impossible for people of their level to detect the changes inside.

“What do you think happened to the brat after he entered the hall?” someone asked.

“With so many holy emperors sitting in the hall, he’ll definitely be beaten up to the last inch of his life. He will definitely regret his actions of attacking the disciple guarding the door...” an expert from the Jade Cauldron Holy Gate spoke.

As discussions filled the air, the restriction around the gate opened.

Messages flew out of the hall unobstructed as the various holy emperors summoned the experts under them.

After receiving the order, not a single person dared to disobey no matter how weird they felt it was. Feeling a trace of joy appearing in their hearts, the experts rushed into the main hall.

However, everything changed when they entered.

They stared at their respective leaders who were kneeling before Huang Xiaolong and they didn't understand what was going on.

Looking at the main seat in the hall, they noticed the brat from the human race! The Hong Zhen Holy Emperor was nowhere to be seen!

No matter how hard they tried, they failed to locate the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor.

"Patriarch, this..."

"Where's the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor?"

Questions started flying around instantly.

...

Several minutes later, every single expert from the Alien Lands dropped to their knees before Huang Xiaolong.

Those who weren't willing to submit were killed by Hei Luo.

With the restrictions covering the main hall, no one in the outside world noticed the change, and the experts of the Alien Lands were revelling in the festivities, not knowing that the heavens had already changed!

Chapter 2587: Are you Here to Apologize?

Not too far away from the main hall of the Hong Zhen Holy Gate, a group of people surrounded a young man as they praised him to the high heavens.

The Hong Zhen Holy Emperor was about to accept this man as his disciple. His name was Liu Jun.

“Brother Liu Jun is really amazing! I’ve heard rumors that the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor plans to make Brother Liu Jun his successor!” A holy prince of the Treasured Moon Holy Gate chuckled.

The difference between a direct disciple and a successor was like the difference between the heavens and earth.

If one became the successor of the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor, then they would be able to take over the Hong Zhen Holy Gate in the future!

Other disciples continued to kiss up to him as they showered him with praises.

Liu Jun cupped his fists and replied to all of them with a graceful thank you.

“Tomorrow, Princess Qing Ying will definitely arrive together with the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor! He has never allowed his daughter to attend an apprenticeship ceremony before, and the reason she’s here cannot be more clear!” One of the disciples around him joked.

“Yeah! There has to be a reason for her to show up!”&nbsp;

“I’ve heard that the brat from the human race is also here... He should be in the main hall right now...”

A sneer formed on Liu Jun’s lips. “How dare a b\*stard from the human race disrespect Princess Qing Ying?! He has to be blind! My master should be teaching him a good lesson right now!”

“The human injured Senior Chen Shen, so he doesn’t seem weak. From the rumors, he’s said to be a Fourth Heaven True Saint! It’s no wonder he dares to enter the Hong Zhen Holy Gate alone,” someone explained.

“Just a mere Fourth Heaven True Saint... When the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor arrives tomorrow, he will be dead!” Liu Jun chuckled.

As the night passed, the first rays of sunlight fell upon the lands.

Under the illumination of the fireball in the sky, the apprenticeship ceremony began!

In the distance, a huge group of experts soared through the skies as they approached the plaza. There were some who rode on giant lions, and there were some who rode on their pegasus. There were even some on phoenixes and several of them rode on heavenly dragons. Princess Qing Ying was part of them. However, the person leading the entourage wasn't Princess Qing Ying, but a middle-aged young man who exuded a mighty aura. He was an enforcer from the Dissociation Domain, and he was ranked third out of the enforcers.

With ten enforcers in the Dissociation Domain, three of them showed up for the ceremony. One could only imagine how seriously they were taking Huang Xiaolong's infraction.

“That's the headquarters of the Hong Zhen Holy Gate!” The Qing Xuan Holy Emperor pointed at the plaza and spoke to the third enforcer.

“Hong Zhen is acting pretty arrogantly... Why isn't he here to greet us?” Li Yapeng, the third ranked enforcer, frowned.

The other two were also slightly offended.

The Qing Xuan Holy Emperor was also getting a little suspicious. He had already informed the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor of their arrival the day before, but there was no one to greet them even after they arrived at the headquarters.

The Hong Zhen Holy Emperor wasn't the only one who didn't come. Not a single disciple from the other factions was present.

“Did something happen to them?” A blue-eyed young man piped up all of a sudden.

The youngster was one of the experts under the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor, and he was a Fourth Heaven True Saint. He came from the Silver Crow Race, and he was the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor's right hand man.

"An accident?!" Everyone stared at each other in shock.

Staring at the Hong Zhen Holy Gate, the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor growled, "Look at them celebrating down there. It doesn't seem like any accident might have happened..."

"We'll know what happened after entering," Xiao Shan's gaze turned chilly as he spoke.

This time, the three of them might have left the army back in their headquarters, but there were thousands of guards following them around.

In their opinion, there was no need to fear that anything could happen.

"Father, I've heard that the human from the Mysterious Ice Race entered the Hong Zhen Holy Gate yesterday!" Princess Qing Ying turned to her father and said.

The Qing Xuan Holy Emperor nodded his head and replied, "Yes. He's there." A chuckle left his lips as he continued, "Are you itching to teach him a lesson?"

Li Yapeng snickered when he heard their exchange. "Princess Qing Ying, there's nothing to worry about. He's a Fourth Heaven True Saint, and we'll take him down without breaking a sweat! You can deal with him as you wish after we capture him!"

Princess Qing Ying nodded as a chilly light flashed in her eyes. "A mere human dares to go against me. I won't be able to vent my anger unless I skin him alive!"

"Then you shall skin him alive!" Xiao Shan chuckled when he heard what she said.



In an instant, everyone broke out laughing.

Very quickly, they arrived at the entrance of the Hong Zhen Holy Gate.

Just as they were about to order Hong Zhen to get out to greet them, a group of experts appeared from within the holy gate. The Treasured Moon Holy Emperor, the Scarlet Giant Holy Emperor, and the patriarchs from the other factions appeared. Everyone was present, except for the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor and Teng Yan.

Just as they thought that the newcomers were here to welcome them, the sight of Huang Xiaolong leading them over stunned everyone present.

Even someone with Li Yapeng's experience was shocked.

"That's him!" Princess Qing Ying and Chen Shen screamed the moment Huang Xiaolong appeared.

"That's the human from the Mysterious Ice Race!" Princess Qing Ying continued.

"What?!" The Qing Xuan Holy Emperor and the three enforcers were taken aback.

The pupils of the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor shrunk when he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

"Are you the one who injured Chen Shen the other day? Did you force Princess Qing Ying to make way for you?!" Xiao Shan glared at Huang Xiaolong as he was the first to regain his wits. "Where's the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor?"

"Hong Zhen?! I killed him," Huang Xiaolong spoke casually about his death.

"What?!" Everyone glared at Huang Xiaolong, and they couldn't believe whatever he said.

“Hahaha, you killed him?!” Xiao Shan roared with laughter all of a sudden. “Little brat, do you think I’m retarded? How can a Second Heaven True Saint like you kill Hong Zhen? Do you think you’re a Primal Ancestor?”

The Qing Xuan Holy Emperor frowned when he realized the holes in Huang Xiaolong’s words.

Huang Xiaolong stared at them placidly and didn’t reply.

“Speak! Where is he now?” Li Yapeng’s expression sank. “What’s going on with those behind you?”

“I’m their master now.” A smile formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “Right now, all of them are my slaves.”

“What?!” Once again, the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor and the others felt the world spinning around them.

“Do you really think we’ll believe you?!” Princess Qing Ying snapped all of a sudden.

However, the unexpected happened almost immediately after she spoke. As if they received an order, the Scarlet Giant Holy Emperor and the others fell to their knees behind Huang Xiaolong. “We greet our master!”

Their voice rang loud and clear through the skies.

When the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor and the others saw that the experts of the various factions were kneeling in unison, they couldn’t believe their eyes.

Princess Qing Ying’s eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.&nbsp;What in the world was going on?&nbsp;

“You... who the hell are you?!” The Qing Xuan Holy Emperor’s heart sank when he realized that the other party was no pushover. Glaring at Huang Xiaolong, he snarled, “Which domain are you from? How dare you come over to the Dissociation Domain to mess around? What’s your goal here?!”

The smile on Huang Xiaolong's face turned a little brighter as he continued, "You'll learn about my purpose here soon." Turning to stare at Princess Qing Ying, he continued to address the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor, "Anyway, are you here today to take revenge for your daughter?"

Chapter 2588: Having a Human as a Master?!

A frown formed on the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor's face when he heard Huang Xiaolong's arrogant tone. Even the domain master, the lord of the Dissociation Domain, would never talk to him this way.

Not to mention the fact that Huang Xiaolong was a mere human!

One of the experts around the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor, Yin Feng, snapped at Huang Xiaolong, "How dare a Second Heaven True Saint like you act with such impudence?! What did you do to the Treasured Moon Holy Emperor and the others?! Do you know that you're going against the entire Alien Lands by doing this?! You're asking to die!"

He wasn't wrong. By making the True Saints of the Alien Lands his slaves, he was stepping on the pride of the cultivators of the Alien Lands. That was an insult to the entire alien race!

Li Yapeng and the other enforcers glared at Huang Xiaolong as killing intent surged through their hearts.

Casually glancing at Yin Feng, Huang Xiaolong made a grabbing motion to pull him over.

Since his actions were too sudden, no one managed to react in time. The Qing Xuan Holy Emperor and the others could only stare at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Yin Feng was a Fourth Heaven True Saint! Moreover, he was already at the mid-Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm, and his combat abilities allowed him to challenge those slightly stronger than him! How could he be captured by Huang Xiaolong, a mere Second Heaven True Saint?!

"Asking to die?" Huang Xiaolong stared at Yin Feng, and he chuckled coldly. "So what if I go against the entire Alien Lands? Do you think I care about going against the entire alien race?"

“You!” Yin Feng stared at Huang Xiaolong with a trace of fear and anger in his eyes. He could have never expected to get caught by someone weaker than him!

“Who in the world are you?!” Xiao Shan’s expression sank. “Release Yin Feng right this instant and we’ll allow you to leave the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds in one piece!”

“Are you saying that I won’t be able to leave if I refuse to hand over Yin Feng?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

As the standoff happened between the two parties, the factions of the Treasured Moon Holy Emperor, the Scarlet Giant Holy Emperor, and the others received the news.

“What?! The human is going against the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor and the enforcers of the Dissociation Domain?!”

“The human claimed to kill the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor?!”

“More than ten holy emperors agreed to follow under the human as his slaves?! What is going on?!”

The disciples and holy princes of their respective factions erupted when they heard the news.

“This... This isn’t possible! The human is definitely spreading lies!” Liu Jun roared angrily in the Hong Zhen Holy Gate when he received the news, “How dare he spread rumors about killing my master?! My Hong Zhen Holy Gate will definitely hunt down those who dare to continue spreading the rumors!”

As the successor of the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor, his reputation would get destroyed if the ‘rumors’ reached the ears of those from other holy gates!

“This is an insult to our Treasured Moon Holy Gate! No... It’s an insult to all our factions!” A holy prince from the Treasured Moon Holy Gate screamed in a fury.

How could the holy emperors of their factions submit to a human?!

Someone had to be spreading nonsense!

Of course, everyone who raged about the matter had no idea that Huang Xiaolong had turned the tables on the holy emperors after entering the main hall of the Hong Zhen Holy Gate the day before.

“Let’s go over and take a look!” someone suggested.

As soon as Liu Jun and the others heard the suggestion, they soared into the skies and headed straight for the standoff.

“Qing Xuan Holy Emperor?! That’s Princess Qing Ying! Look! Lord Li Yapeng of the Dissociation Domain is here too!” one of the holy princes of the Treasured Moon Holy Gate gasped in surprise.

“Isn’t that Lord Yin Feng? The human is holding Lord Yin Feng by the neck!” A holy prince of the Scarlet Giant Holy Gate yelled in shock. Yin Feng was the right-hand man of the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor, and he was an existence who could call for wind and rain in the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds!

Someone like that was captured by the human from the Mysterious Ice Race!

“Aren’t they the holy emperors?!” Someone noticed the Treasured Moon Holy Emperor and the others behind Huang Xiaolong and pointed out soon. There were various hall masters and doyens around them.

Under their shocked gazes, Yin Feng slowly turned into a withered-up corpse.

The Qing Xuan Holy Emperor and the enforcers couldn’t believe their eyes.

“Release Yin Feng right now!” Finally, snapping back to reality, the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor roared. An azure-colored holy sword appeared in his hand as he slashed at Huang Xiaolong.

The sword transformed into an azure dragon as it pounced towards the man.

With his cultivation base at the peak of the mid-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm, the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor was one of the ten strongest experts in the Dissociation Domain. A single strike from him contained the power to shatter the heavens and earth and the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds trembled in fear under the strength contained in the single strike.

As he casually glanced at the azure dragon flying at him, Huang Xiaolong exhaled lightly. The terrifying power that had killed the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor the day before, turned into a massive dragon that charged ferociously at the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor.

Unable to contain the shock in his heart, the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor failed to react instantly.

“Be careful!” The three enforcers screamed in unison.

However, their warning came a little too late. The Qing Xuan Holy Emperor was sent flying as Huang Xiaolong’s attack slammed into him.

With wide eyes, Princess Qing Ying stared at her father. As one of the ten strongest experts in the Dissociation Domain, he was sent flying by a single breath! Wasn’t he laughing when he spoke of how he would capture the human for her when they made their way to the Hong Zhen Holy Gate?!

The blood drained from her face as she rushed over to a distant mountain range. “Father!”

Liu Jun and the others couldn’t believe their eyes either. They didn’t believe that the person, who was sent flying, was the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor they respected so much.

Yin Feng, who was slowly being devoured by Huang Xiaolong, stared at the fallen Qing Xuan Holy Emperor in shock too. However, his fate was already sealed when Huang Xiaolong had captured him. He soon lost consciousness.

After sending a thread of energy to blast Yin Feng’s body to pieces, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the three enforcers.

“Submit to me like the Treasured Moon Holy Emperor and the others.”

Their expression turned hideous when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

“Take a human as my master?” Li Yapeng raised his head and roared with laughter. The humiliation he was feeling caused him to lose control of his emotions. “Laughable! What a f\*cking joke! I’ll rather die than submit to a human!”

Chapter 2589: Calvary!

“As you wish.” Huang Xiaolong’s figure started to blur as he appeared before Li Yapeng. A punch shot at Li Yapeng’s chest with incredible speed.

Unable to release any special moves, Li Yapeng raised his fist hastily to meet Huang Xiaolong’s attack. As a late-Sixth Heaven True Saint, he was no weakling. Even a punch from him could cause the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds to shake. The power contained in his fist was God knew how many times stronger than the azure dragon released by the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor a moment ago.

However, it was useless as his opponent was Huang Xiaolong! With the sound of bones shattering, Li Yapeng’s flesh exploded, and bone shards filled the air.

Following that, Huang Xiaolong’s fist punched through Li Yapeng’s chest as it emerged from his back.

A miserable shriek filled the air.

Xiao Shan, and Lin Cong were shocked when they noticed what had happened to their comrade. The thousands of guards, who had come along, didn’t believe their eyes either and neither did the disciples in the crowd.

“Lord... Lord Li Yapeng!” Liu Jun screamed.

Li Yapeng was the strongest of the enforcers in the Dissociation Domain, and there were only two people stronger than him! One of them was the domain lord, and the other was the vice domain lord!

Li Yapeng was like a God to everyone present. Even people like the holy emperors felt that Li Yapeng was an unbeatable existence! However, someone from the human race punched a hole through his chest with a single move!

The world seemed to crumble around them as they questioned the meaning of life.

After pulling back his arm, Huang Xiaolong reached out to grab Li Yapeng's head once again.

Xiao Shan and the others raged when they saw what happened.

"Release Brother Li right now! If you refuse, you won't be able to leave the Dissociation Domain alive!" Xiao Shan screamed, "We have trillions of troops ready to wage war on you as soon as you make the wrong move! The Domain Lord is a late-Seventh Heaven True Saint! If you dare to go against us..."

Before Xiao Shan could finish his sentence, he was sent flying with a punch from Huang Xiaolong.

Even though Xiao Shan was also an enforcer, he was only at the same level as the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor.

Like the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor, Xiao Shan was sent crashing into one of the distant mountain ranges.

"An army? Late-Seventh Heaven True Saint?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled under his breath. In his eyes, they were nothing more than ants.

As for Lin Cong, he gave up threatening Huang Xiaolong when he saw what had happened to Xiao Shan.

Like what he had done with those he had killed, Huang Xiaolong devoured Li Yapeng.



Right now, his goal was to push his saint attributes into the top ten ranks. Devouring the holy souls of those he killed would be extremely effective.

By the time Huang Xiaolong was done dealing with the enforcers, the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor was dragged out from the debris by Princess Qing Ying and Chen Shen.

After seeing how Huang Xiaolong devoured Li Yapeng and hearing the miserable cries of the strongest enforcer ringing in his ears, the Qing Xuan Holy Emperor's expression changed.

It was worse for Princess Qing Ying as a trace of terror appeared on her face.

"He... He..." Her voice trembled, and she wanted to speak out about how Huang Xiaolong had killed Lord Li Yapeng of the Dissociation Domain. She knew that any infraction against the Dissociation Domain meant that one's entire race would be exterminated, but no matter how hard she tried, the words couldn't leave her lips.

Even though the other person was from the human race, she didn't dare to speak out against his 'evil deeds!'

After turning to stare at Lin Cong, Huang Xiaolong realized that he had already called for backup. However, a smile formed on his face. There was no need for Huang Xiaolong to stop him. Even without using his brain, Huang Xiaolong knew that Lin Cong was trying to tell the Domain Lord about everything that had happened. It was too bad for the other party that Huang Xiaolong had already blocked off the outside world with his Darkness Holy Ring.

After seeing how Huang Xiaolong was approaching him, Lin Cong quickly kept away his transmission symbol.

"You should leave a way out for yourself. Even if you kill me now, it's of no use. I have to admit that you're strong, but do you really think that you can go against the entire alien race?" Lin Cong suppressed the fear in his heart as he tried to reason with Huang Xiaolong.

“There’s no need for you to worry about this.” Huang Xiaolong’s expression was placid as he continued, “I’ll give you the chance to make a choice now. Do you surrender, or do you wish to suffer the same fate as Li Yapeng?”

Lin Cong’s expression faltered for a second, but an outline of a plan formed in his mind. “Fine! I agree to submit!”

Huang Xiaolong sneered in his heart. How could he not know what Lin Cong was planning?

“Alright. Remove the defenses around your holy soul this instant,” Huang Xiaolong commanded.

“Now?!” Lin Cong’s expression changed once again.

...

Half a day passed in the blink of an eye and other than Lin Yapeng who had died, everyone submitted to Huang Xiaolong. As for the guards, who refused to submit, they were killed by Huang Xiaolong.

As for Princess Qing Ying, she couldn’t put up any resistance after seeing that her father had surrendered.

Liu Jun and the other holy princes were no exception.

...

Night fell and Xiao Shan made a report to Huang Xiaolong in the main hall of the Hong Zhen Holy Gate.

“Master, Li Yapeng’s death might have already alerted the Domain Lord. He might bring over the army soon.”

"It's fine." Huang Xiaolong waved his hand nonchalantly. The Domain Lord was only a late-Seventh Heaven True Saint, and no matter how many cultivators he led over, it was useless. Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to hide the matter anyway.

Of course, now that the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds had been locked down by Huang Xiaolong, the Domain Lord would only know that Li Yapeng was dead. He wouldn't be able to learn of anything that happened in the Hong Zhen Holy Gate.

If he really led his troops over, he would save a lot of time for Huang Xiaolong!

The biggest problem wasn't the Domain Lord! Instead, it was the Zi Dongping!

No matter how seriously injured he was, he was still a Primal Ancestor! Huang Xiaolong didn't dare to underestimate him, and he planned to take all sorts of precautions before engaging Zi Dongping in battle!

From what he had learned from the deputy patriarch and the grand hall master of the Purple Spider Race, Zi Dongping was currently in his hibernation state. Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid that the commotion he caused in the past two days would alert the Primal Ancestor.

Slowly sending the members of the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds away, Huang Xiaolong prepared for the battle with Zi Dongping. Whatever the case, the other party was a Primal Ancestor. If the battle broke out, the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds would be reduced to nothingness!

Of course, evacuating the entire holy ground was out of the question. Huang Xiaolong tried his best to preserve everything of value, and he gave up on the useless aspects.

When everything was ready, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Cangqiong Dao Palace, and he activated the formations on it with his Dao Heart. In an instant, the Hong Zhen Holy Gate was trapped in the Cangqiong World created by the grand formation. Huang Xiaolong and Hei Luo continued to strengthen the restrictions in the Cangqiong World as he prepared for an intense battle.

As Huang Xiaolong got ready for the battle between Zi Dongping, a giant army had gathered and they charged towards the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds with Domain Lord with You shi+heng as their commander.

#### Chapter 2590: It's Time!

You s.h.i.+heng wasn't alone. The vice domain lord, Chen Bo, was also leading the various experts of the Dissociation Domain over. Practically, everyone in the Dissociation Domain was mobilized.

With more than three hundred Holy Grounds in the Dissociation Domain, more than two hundred holy emperors had answered the call! Adding on the power of the domain lord himself, more than three hundred Fourth Heaven True Saints charged towards the Hong Zhen Holy Gate!

More than half of the power from the Dissociation Domain was gathered.

Also, there was a pair of middle-aged men who stood beside You s.h.i.+heng. They looked exactly the same, and the aura they released suppressed the late-Seventh Heaven True Saint.

There was no doubt that they were in the Eighth Heaven True Saint Realm or higher!

"Brother Xu Wen, Brother Xu Hai, you might need to make a move when the time comes..." You s.h.i.+heng addressed them respectfully.

"Domain Lord You is being too humble. The two of us received so much help from you that we're happy to be of use!" Xu Wen chuckled. However, a trace of coldness flashed in his eyes. "For a human to act so unbridled in the Alien Lands, he's asking to die! It's our duty to beat some sense into him!"

Xu Hai nodded in agreement. "That's right. Domain Lord, please be at ease. We will not hold anything back when dealing with the human! However, I am very curious as to how Li Yapeng died..."

You s.h.i.+heng knew about their concerns, and he quickly reassured them, "There is no way for a human to be a Primal Ancestor. I already investigated him thoroughly. That human is only a Second

Heaven True Saint, and the bodyguard around him doesn't even seem to be a True Saint. For him to be able to kill Li Yaping, he should have a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact on him!"

"Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact!" Xu Wen and Xu Hai were shocked.

"That's right. He probably used the grand dao law sealed in the dao artifact to kill Li Yapeng!" You s.h.i.+heng continued, "You should know that there hasn't been a single Primal Ancestor from the human race who entered my Dissociation Domain."

The Xu Brothers nodded slowly.

Due to the suppression from the Alien Lands, those from the human race weren't able to produce a single Primal Ancestor. In fact, there hadn't even been a Ninth Heaven True Saint!

"Could he be a human from the Holy World?" Chen Bo asked all of a sudden.

You s.h.i.+heng and Xu Wen stared at each other in shock.

"That's impossible!" Xu Wen returned to his senses as a smile formed on his face. "There are only so many Primal Ancestors in the Holy World. I've seen the Heavenly Master, Tyrant Chu, Qiao Jinyang, and others during the war in the past. There's no way for the kid to be a Primal Ancestor. After all, it has been several million years since the appearance of a new Primal Ancestor in the Holy World."

"What if the brat really has a dao artifact?" You s.h.i.+heng couldn't help but ask.

"Domain Lord can relax. The dao artifact will belong to you if we kill him. However, we'll take everything else!" Xu Wen looked at Xu Hai, and he stated his terms.

A brilliant smile appeared on You s.h.i.+heng's face. "Nice! Hand the brat over to us after you deal with him. You can play with the black ghost guard around him as you see fit."

"Alright!" The two of them agreed instantly.

Several days passed.

As the giant army made its way over to the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds, they alerted many holy grounds along the way. The only time the grand army of the Dissociation Domain would be mobilized would be when they met with something that could threaten the position of the Domain Lord!

"This... It seems like the last time the army gathered was several hundred thousand years ago... What's going on? Did something happen for the Domain Lord to gather the troops?" Several Venerable Realm patriarchs yelled in shock.

"Half a year ago, an honorary Eminent Elder of the Mysterious Ice Race humiliated Princess Qing Ying. He killed Teng Baining of the Soaring Serpent Race while he was at it. Recently, he killed Li Yapeng during the Hong Zhen Holy Emperor's apprenticeship ceremony!"

"Qing Xuan, Xiao Shan, and Lin Cong lost contact with Lord You!"

"What?! Lord Li Yapeng died? Did the human kill him? Would it be possible for that human to be a Primal Ancestor?"

"But! There hasn't been a human Primal Ancestor in our Alien Lands since a long time! The person who killed Lord Li Yapeng might have a dao artifact..."

"Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact! No wonder Domain Lord mobilized the army..."

The entire Dissociation Domain shook as the army made its way towards the Hong Zhen Holy Gate.

From what they noticed, Lord You had already sealed the Dissociation Domain, and not a single living being could escape.

Of course, the activities that Lord You ordered couldn't be hidden from Huang Xiaolong. However, he didn't care. He knew the reason the Dissociation Domain was locked down, and it was to prevent him from escaping.

After making his estimation, he felt that it would take the army two to three months to make its way to the Hong Zhen Holy Gate. In the time it took them to travel over, he was extremely confident of taking Zi Dongping down.

The only thing he had to do now was to strengthen the Cangqiong World he had created around the holy gate.

Two months passed before Huang Xiaolong and Hei Luo stopped.

“It’s time!” Huang Xiaolong’s gaze landed on the forbidden domain in the depths of the Hong Zhen Holy Gate.

It took Huang Xiaolong half an hour to arrive in the forbidden domain. With no one other than Hei Luo beside him, Huang Xiaolong got ready to battle. In a battle between Primal Ancestors, any number of True Saints was useless. Even late-Ninth Heaven True Saints wouldn’t be able to last for a second before dying. As such, he didn’t bother bringing the members of the Purple Spider Race over. Neither did he allow the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm undead spirits to take part in the battle.

Very quickly, they arrived in the space above the forbidden domain. Pushing his three holy souls to the limit, Huang Xiaolong located Zi Dongping.

After a slight hesitation, Huang Xiaolong’s body flashed, and he arrived several dozen thousand feet under the land with Hei Luo. With a single punch, he tore through the space barrier around Zi Dongping.

The instant he destroyed the barrier, Zi Dongping’s eyes snapped open.

The light in his eyes turned into two massive purple rivers as terrifying waves of energy shot towards Huang Xiaolong and Hei Luo. No matter how injured he was, his status as a Primal Ancestor couldn’t be challenged. Even a Ninth Heaven True Saint wouldn’t be able to last for a second if they were struck by the purple river.

However, Huang Xiaolong was no ordinary True Saint. He welcomed the purple river with a single punch.

“Heavenly Master’s Incarnation!”

Holy force surged through the surroundings as a phantom of the Heavenly Master appeared in the air. With the power to control life and death, the phantom punched Zi Dongping.

Hei Luo didn’t remain idle as he made his move.

Boom!

Two punches tore the purple river in half.