

Conqueror 2611

Chapter 2611: Going Against Him

“One move?! Are you sure?!” Feng Jiu was finally unable to keep her cool.

Feng Tianwei chuckled in amusement. “Yeah. Who would have thought that I would be able to see your surprised expression? Oh right, he didn’t just send Long Zhenyang flying. Yuan Yue and Jin Buji were sent flying too.”

“What?! What in the world is going on?!” Feng Jiu exclaimed in shock.

Soon after, Feng Tianwei explained everything to her, from how Long Zhenyang and the others had gone up the mountain to chase Huang Xiaolong out of the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave, to the time when Long Zhenyang had challenged Huang Xiaolong to a duel. He finally spoke about how Huang Xiaolong had beaten everyone down and thrown them out of the Chaos Essence Holy Peak. From the way he spoke, one would think that he was personally present at the scene.

After Feng Tianwei was done, Feng Jiu’s expression was no longer as calm as it once was. Turning to her, Feng Tianwei sighed, “It seems like we have underestimated Huang Xiaolong’s talent and strength.”

In the past, Huang Xiaolong had alerted the entire Otherworldly Mansion after revealing his three saint godheads. Feng Jiu, Feng Tianwei, and various other experts had made an in-depth analysis of Huang Xiaolong’s strength. All of them felt that there were no more than five people who could defeat him under the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm.

As for his talent, they felt that he was equivalent to a True Saint who had a rank-eight or rank-nine saint godhead!

From the combat prowess he had revealed, they had to raise their evaluation of him. He was definitely someone who couldn’t be defeated by a Fourth Heaven True Saint.

After all, Yuan Yue and several experts from the Golden Buddha Race were in the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm. Although they were no geniuses comparable to Long Zhenyang, they were still relatively strong among the Fourth Heaven True Saints. However, they couldn’t even resist a single move from Huang Xiaolong!

Feng Jiu finally managed to calm herself down, and she nodded her head slowly. “Huang Xiaolong has indeed exceeded our expectations. It seems like he’s comparable to someone with a rank-seven saint godhead.”

“Yeah! Who would have thought?!” Feng Tianwei sighed. “Even though his talent isn’t comparable to you, he should be better than Feitian Longpeng. Too bad he’s a human... Otherwise, it would have been possible for him to fight for a spot to become the Mansion Master.”

“I wonder, how old is he...? He might be able to enter the Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm in the next ten thousand years. If he registers then, he might actually be able to successfully challenge the Dao Gate.”

“Do you think Huang Xiaolong will enter our camp?” Feng Jiu asked all of a sudden.

Feng Tianwei shook his head. “Even though I haven’t interacted with him, he seems like someone who refuses to be controlled. He’s extremely arrogant when handling matters. Even if we manage to pull him in, it might not be a good thing for our Fiery Phoenix Race!”

Feng Jiu nodded and remained silent.

Like Feng Jiu, when people like Feitian Longpeng and Chen Muguang heard what had happened on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak, they were stunned silly.

It was especially so for Chen Muguang. Regret flashed through his mind, along with traces of jealousy and rage.

“Young Patriarch, should we pay a visit to Young Master Huang Xiaolong?” the expert from the Chen Luo Sect asked.

In the past, they hadn’t helped Huang Xiaolong when he had stirred up trouble with the Seven Souls Race. Even though Huang Xiaolong was a human, Chen Muguang was unable to put down his pride to greet Huang Xiaolong after the matter was settled.

Rage filled Chen Muguang's heart when he heard what the man said. "Enough! Enough of this! Do you really think that Huang Xiaolong is hot stuff now that he defeated Long Zhenyang? He offended the Twin Dragon Race and Myriad Origin Race! The Golden Buddha Race and Seven Souls Race are already determined to kill him, and he's going to die a horrible death after angering two mega superpowers! Do you really want our Chen Luo Sect to go down with him?"

Everyone stared at each other and doubt filled their minds.

Is that the real reason our young patriarch doesn't want to greet Huang Xiaolong?

Obviously not.

Sighing in their hearts, they pitied themselves for serving such a useless young patriarch.

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In the courtyard of the vice hall master of the logistics hall, Jin Kang's expression was extremely ugly when he stared at Jin Buji.

He looked at the cracks around Jin Buji's armor and the look of suffering on the disciple's face.

"Useless b*stards!" Jin Kang growled. "You brought so many people over and failed to deal with a single Second Heaven True Saint! You're an embarrassment to the race!"

Jin Buji didn't dare to raise his head, and he tried to explain himself, "Third Uncle, you have no idea how terrifying Huang Xiaolong is!"

"Enough! Stop finding excuses for yourself," Jin Kang roared. However, a sneer formed on his face when he continued, "Whatever. Right now, Huang Xiaolong has offended the Twin Dragon Race and the Myriad Origin Race. There is no longer a need for us to move against him. The two superpowers will definitely deal with him, the human."

Jin Buji hesitated for a moment, and he suggested, “Third Uncle, Huang Xiaolong is planning to challenge the Dao Gate. It’s the best time for us to deal with him...”

“Call Jin Ke, Jin Zhouwen, and the others over.”

...

Time passed quickly and eleven months passed in a flash.

There was only a month left before the Dao Gate opened.

The number of disciples who signed up this time was off the charts. Even geniuses of the Twin Dragon Race, Myriad Origin Race, and the Golden Buddha Race signed up to compete for the one spot to challenge the Dao Gate. Obviously, their intentions were clear.

After all, the final challenge would be a one-on-one battle among the participants until the last one was standing!

Once the rules were set, Yin Zhangguo went to look for Huang Xiaolong immediately. A look of embarrassment could be seen on his face. The mission hall had always been in charge of deciding the method to choose the individual to challenge the Dao Gate, but the grand hall master had interfered and changed it to a contest of strength.

“Grand Hall Master Yuan Wangfeng?” Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

“Yes. As you know, the grand hall master is someone from the Myriad Origin Race. Yuan Yue was his descendent.” Yin Zhangguo nodded. “He is extremely protective of Yuan Yue, and you should have gone a little easier on Long Zhenyang and Yuan Yue that day...”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, and he didn’t care about them at all. “If I was merciless, they wouldn’t be able to move about after several months of rest.”

Yin Zhangguo widened his eyes in shock, and he shook his head slowly. “You should take care of yourself. Yuan Wangfeng changed the rules this time. No one can admit their defeat in the arena. Moreover, humans cannot make the first move after the battle starts!”

“He’s obviously targeting you with his rules! He’s definitely planning to let the disciples of the Twin Dragon Race, Myriad Origin Race, and the Golden Buddha Race cripple you!”

Chapter 2612: Send a Woman Over to Beg for Mercy

Huang Xiaolong nearly roared with laughter when he heard the change in the rules. “We can’t admit defeat on stage? Yuan Wangfeng is really compassionate! His rule really screwed him over...”

It was perfectly in line with his plans! No! In fact, Yuan Wangfeng was doing him a huge favor!

Yin Zhangguo frowned when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. “This time, the Myriad Origin Race, the Twin Dragon Race, and the Golden Buddha Race have sent a ton of geniuses over. All of those who signed up are stronger than Long Zhenyang, Yuan Yue, and others. Long Cheng of the Twin Dragon Race is one of those, who have signed up, and he is a Sixth Heaven True Saint! You’re not a match for him!”

“Since they plan to cripple me in the arena, I’ll shatter their hopes and dreams. Crippling them shouldn’t be against the rules of the battle, right?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Yin Zhangguo’s expression turned extremely weird as he didn’t know what went on in Huang Xiaolong’s head. Didn’t he hear that Long Chen from the Twin Dragon Race is a Sixth Heaven True Saint?!

“About them... Are there disciples from those races with saint godhead ranking in the top ten?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Yin Zhangguo nodded seriously. “There is someone of that level from the Myriad Origin Race, and his name is Yuan Changyao. His saint godhead ranks ninth among the godheads, and it’s the Boundless Light Complete Dao Saint Godhead. He is hailed as the second genius of the Myriad Origin Race after Yuan Qianxing.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slowly. “Yuan Changyao...”

His saint godheads hadn’t progressed for a long time. With all the accumulations he had, Huang Xiaolong had a faint feeling that he would be able to push every single one of his godheads into the top ten ranks as long as he managed to devour someone who had a saint godhead of that level.

Even if he wasn’t a Third Heaven True Saint by then, his combat abilities would shoot through the roof.

Several days passed uneventfully, and it felt like the calm before the storm.

The day of the competition finally came!

It was held in the plaza where everyone had registered to become a member of the Otherworldly Mansion.

In the past, barely a hundred disciples had registered to participate in the selections. However, there were more than three hundred of them this time!

“Who would have thought that Grand Palace Master would interfere with making the rules personally? Wouldn’t this mean that Feng Jiu would be the eventual winner of the competition?”

“That might not be the case. Yuan Changyao registered for the competition too. His chance of winning isn’t small. After all, he is already a Sixth Heaven True Saint! With his cultivation half a step away from entering the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm, Feng Jiu would find it difficult to win against him! No matter how strong she is, she is still a mid-Sixth Heaven True Saint!”

“There’s Long Cheng from the Twin Dragon Race too! He’s at the early-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm and Feitian Longpeng is at the late-Fifth Heaven True Saint Realm!”

The disciples waiting for the competition to begin, started to discuss among themselves.

Huang Xiaolong eventually appeared with Hei Luo beside him.

“It’s Huang Xiaolong of the Purple Spider Race! Is he crazy? Who gave him the courage to appear today?”

“Grand Hall Master Yuan has already stated that humans are not allowed to make the first move in the arena. If Huang Xiaolong is unwilling to back down, he will probably suffer a terrible fate as soon as the battle starts! If Senior Brother Yuan Changyao, Long Chen, or Jin Xing meet him in the arena, they’ll cripple his cultivation!”

“That might not be true. If he kneels and begs them sincerely, our Senior Brothers might find him pitiful and allow him to live.”

Several disciples snorted at Huang Xiaolong’s foolhardiness.

Of course, those that mocked him were disciples of the Twin Dragon Race, Myriad Origin Race, and the Golden Buddha Race. There were also disciples of the Seven Souls Race who hated Huang Xiaolong to the bones, and members of their subordinate races couldn’t help but mock him along with their masters.

Huang Xiaolong had barely arrived when another ripple swept through the crowd.

“It’s the members of the Fiery Phoenix Race! Feng Jiu is here! Look! Feitian Longpeng is here too!”

“Looks like the rumors are true... The two races are probably going to form an alliance through marriage soon! Why else would they appear together?”

“That’s where you’re wrong. The alliance might be real, but the marriage is between other disciples.”

Heated gazes fell on Feng Jiu and Feitian Longpeng the moment they appeared.

Casually glancing over, Huang Xiaolong noted down their presence.

One had to say that Feng Jiu of the Fiery Phoenix Race was a beauty in her own right.

There were rumors that Feng Jiu had the ability to evolve her saint godhead, and no one knew if her complete dao saint godhead was really ranked-fifth.

Not too long after their appearance, Yuan Changyao, Long Chen, and Jin Xing appeared in the plaza. Once again, the spectators buzzed with excitement.

As soon as the three of them appeared, they went over to greet Feng Jiu and Feitian Longpeng.

Among the royal families, there would be a gathering every other year. Other than the higher-ups and several disciples whose talent they wanted to keep secret, everyone would attend to get to know each other better.

“Senior Brothers, if you meet Huang Xiaolong in the arena later, please go easy on him,” Feng Jiu hesitated for a moment before pleading with the three seniors. A look of shock flashed through their faces when they heard what she said.

Jin Xing sneered in response, “It looks like Huang Xiaolong went to beg Junior Sister Feng Jiu to plead for mercy on his behalf... What a joke?! How can a cultivator even think of something like this?”

Long Cheng chuckled coldly, “He didn’t seem to care when he laid a heavy hand on my junior brother before this. It’s too late for anyone to plead on his behalf now.”

Even though Yuan Changyao didn’t speak, he obviously agreed with the other two.

When Huang Xiaolong had injured Long Zhenyang and Yuan Yue on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak, he had embarrassed both super races. Before the three of them had arrived, they had already received an order to cripple Huang Xiaolong in the arena. Who would have thought that Feng Jiu would speak up for him? It was no wonder they misunderstood her intentions.

As a frown formed on her face, Feng Jiu felt a trace of irritation rising in her heart. She was only speaking up for Huang Xiaolong as she thought that his talent was hard to come by. She didn't expect to be misunderstood by the three of them.

Shaking his head silently, Feitian Longpeng indicated for Feng Jiu to ignore the three of them. After all, the misunderstanding wouldn't be cleared with a few sentences. There was no need to explain herself to them.

Soon, Yuan Wangfeng, Yin Zhangguo, Jin Kang, Jiang Shaohuang, and the others arrived. Other than the Mansion Master and the deputy Mansion Master, everyone had come to watch the competition. Ordinarily, the higher-ups of the Otherworldly Mansion couldn't be bothered with the competition to select the participant to challenge the Dao Gate. However, things were different this time.

As soon as Yuan Wangfeng arrived, he stood on the podium and swept his gaze across those present. After staring at Huang Xiaolong and Hei Luo for quite some time, he started to read out the rules of the competition.

In the past, participants would draw lots to challenge their opponent. However, Yuan Wangfeng had changed the rules such that the vice hall master of the mission hall, Yuan Zongyuan, would be the one drawing the lots for the disciples.

Huang Xiaolong wanted nothing more than to praise them to the high heavens at that point as he would only be fed with the strongest talents the three races had to offer. His opponent for the first round would definitely be one of the three.

Indeed. Yuan Zongyuan raised two plates and yelled, "Arena sixty! Huang Xiaolong vs Yuan Changyao!"

Chapter 2613: I'll Kill You Like Killing a Cockroach

"What?! Senior Brother Yuan Changyao vs. Huang Xiaolong?!"

After the incident on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak, Huang Xiaolong had nearly crippled Yuan Yue, Long Zhenyang, and Jin Buji. As such, none of them could show up for the battle. Other than Feng Jiu and Feitian Longpeng, who caught the eye of the various disciples, Yuan Changyao, Long Cheng, and Jin Xing were the stars of the show.

The crowd erupted with excitement when they heard that Huang Xiaolong was about to challenge Yuan Changyao!

A frown formed on Feng Jiu's face instantly. It was obvious that they were trying to cripple Huang Xiaolong's cultivation base in the first battle!

"Too sinister!" Feitian Longpeng shook his head silently. "Who would have thought that they would send Yuan Changyao for the first battle? The victor has already been decided... Even I won't be able to win against Yuan Changyao! Huang Xiaolong is going to die if he goes up there."

"The Purple Spider Race has pretty good relations with the Silver Purity Race. Yuan Wangfeng, Yuan Zongyuan, and the others are really daring," Feng Tianwei muttered.

"It's just the Silver Purity Race. They aren't the Transcendent Devil Race! The alliance of the three races is enough to force the Silver Purity Race to hide their heads in the sand!" Feitian Longpeng explained.

When everyone was still fired up, Yuan Zongyuan spoke once again, "Disciples, please enter the arena." After he spoke, his aura locked on to Huang Xiaolong in case he tried to back out of the battle. At the same time, several strands of dao qi broke through the void and locked on to Hei Luo.

As an Eighth Heaven True Saint, it was clear that Yuan Zongyuan was unwilling to move against Huang Xiaolong in person.

Seemingly unable to feel the aura that had locked onto him, Huang Xiaolong walked towards the arena.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong was doing as he was told, Yuan Zongyuan heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. Soon after, he waved his hand to cover the arena with a formidable restriction.

The restriction was made by a Primal Ancestor, and as soon as it was activated, no one would think of interfering with the battle unless they were Primal Ancestors.

The Twin Dragon Race, Myriad Origin Race, and the Golden Buddha Race had really thought their actions through. They had even planned out the worst-case scenario where Hei Luo was a true Primal Ancestor Realm expert.

Yuan Changyao had long since entered the arena, and he stared at Huang Xiaolong with a trace of mockery in his eyes. As he saw that Huang Xiaolong had entered the arena, he spoke casually, "It looks like you're no coward. For a man like you to ask a woman to beg for mercy on your behalf, you're nothing more than a joke."

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

Woman? Beg for mercy? Was he delusional?

"Enough. Stop acting in front of me. No matter how many women you ask to plead on your behalf, it's useless! You're destined to be crippled by me today!" Yuan Changyao's voice resounded in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Narrowing his eyes, Huang Xiaolong sneered, "You're dreaming if you think that you can cripple me with that little strength you possess. You're just a mere Sixth Heaven True Saint. I'll kill you like killing a cockroach!"

Since Huang Xiaolong spoke out loudly, everyone stared at him in shock the moment the words left his lips.

Even people like Feng Jiu, Feitian Longpeng, Yuan Wangfeng, Yuan Zongyuan, Yin Zhangguo, and the others were stunned.

"This brat seems to have suffered some mental damage before entering the arena..." Long Chen couldn't hold back, and he roared with laughter.

"Hahaha! His brain injury doesn't seem to be light either!" Jin Xing couldn't hold back his laughter either.

Soon after, everyone started laughing.

“Senior Brother Changyao, cripple that human b*stard!” Yuan Yue screamed in the distance. When Huang Xiaolong had sent him flying with a single punch, he had turned into a laughing stock in the eyes of all the disciples. The hatred he had for Huang Xiaolong in his heart had already surpassed any other hatred he felt.

“That’s right! Cripple that human race slave!” Long Zhenyang and the other disciples, who had suffered a miserable defeat at Huang Xiaolong’s hand, roared in anger.

Feitian Longpeng stared at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated gaze, and he muttered to himself, “What’s going on in his brain? I’m arrogant, but he’s worse than me! Is he crazy?”

Feng Jiu shook her head silently.

According to her, even though Huang Xiaolong was extremely talented, his cultivation base was limiting him! If Huang Xiaolong was an early-Sixth Heaven True Saint, he might have been able to defeat Yuan Changyao if he tried! However, Huang Xiaolong was a Second Heaven True Saint! Yuan Changyao was four levels above him!

The difference between a Second Heaven True Saint and a Sixth Heaven True Saint couldn’t even be comprehended by an average human!

When Huang Xiaolong said that killing Yuan Changyao was akin to killing a cockroach, he had to be joking!

With a sharp glare, Yuan Changyao snorted coldly, “Did you hear what they said? They asked me to cripple you! Make your choice. Do you wish to be crippled and tortured, or tortured before I cripple you?”

“Are you done?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t be bothered to answer Yuan Changyao.

Upon seeing that the other party wasn’t playing by the rules, Yuan Changyao was dumbfounded.

Before he could move, Huang Xiaolong's figure shook as a punch flew towards Yuan Changyao's chest. In front of everyone, who had come to watch the battle, a bloodied hole could be seen from Yuan Changyao's back as he was slammed into the restriction that guarded the arena.

Bang!

The light barrier formed by the restriction trembled as Yuan Changyao slid back down into the arena.

The Yuan Yue, Long Zhenyang, and Jin Buduan's trio fell silent in an instant. The smiles on the faces of everyone present froze, and they stared at Yuan Changyao, who was slowly sliding down the light barrier.

Feng Jiu and Feitian Longpeng couldn't believe their eyes.

"What?!" Yuan Wangfeng and the others stood up as their expressions changed drastically.

"How can this happen?!" Jin Kang screamed in fright.

Several moments later, Feitian Longpeng squeezed several words out of his mouth, "How can Huang Xiaolong be so strong?!"

"There is only a single possibility!" Feng Jiu gasped in shock. "His talent is comparable to Yuan Qianxing!" When she thought about the possibility, her voice trembled.

Yuan Qianxing!

He was the number one genius in the Otherworldly Mansion and the strongest genius in the Alien Lands.

However, someone whose talent was comparable to Yuan Qianhang had actually shown up!

Ignoring the commotion, Huang Xiaolong sauntered towards Yuan Changyao, who was crawling on the ground. By the time he got to his feet, the look in his eyes was the same as the look Long Zhenyang and Yuan Yue had when they had experienced Huang Xiaolong's strength for the first time on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak. The look of superiority in his eyes had already disappeared.

"I told you," Huang Xiaolong raised his eyebrows casually and continued, "Why would I need a woman to beg you for mercy?"

Huang Xiaolong's voice rang through the plaza and Feng Jiu's face flushed red.

Yuan Changyao's expression fell, and he growled, "I was careless. You only managed to injure me with a sneak attack. Otherwise, a sh*tty Second Heaven True Saint like you will never be able to damage me! What's more, you're just a lowly human!" Brilliant rays of light covered his body as holy energy surged through his veins. It was as though a mysterious force was awakened in his body.

That was the strength hidden in the bodies of those of the Myriad Origin Race!

A complete dao saint godhead emerged from Yuan Changyao's body and the radiance it emitted was blinding. Pillars of light shot through the skies and even those outside the heart of the Otherworldly Mansion managed to see it.

The Boundless Light Complete Dao Saint Godhead was unleashed!

A holy soul soon followed as a ball of golden light revolved around Yuan Changyao's body.

"High-order Saint Fate!"

The Saint Fate Yuan Changyao had integrated was a high-order one, and once cultivators with saint godheads ranking in the top ten managed to obtain one, they were basically guaranteed an entry into the Primal Ancestor Realm.

If nothing went wrong, Yuan Changyao was destined to become a Primal Ancestor in the future!

Chapter 2614: Too Weak!

“Senior Brother Changyao is the strongest!”

The disciples of the Myriad Origin Race screamed.

As for Yuan Yue, he went a step further. “Senior Brother Changyao, cripple that dog b*stard! Make him yelp in pain!”

The members of the Twin Dragon Race and the Golden Buddha Race soon joined in.

According to Yuan Yue and the others, Yuan Changyao was only injured because of Huang Xiaolong’s sneak attack. Like what Yuan Changyao said, how could a Second Heaven True Saint like Huang Xiaolong injure him?

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re a loser! How dare you make a sneak attack in a competition? Get out of the Otherworldly Mansion!”

“That’s right! You lowly b*stard! F*ck off!”

Several disciples screamed in the crowd. In an instant, Huang Xiaolong turned into a shameless sore loser.

Feitian Longpeng stared at the disciples in disgust as he spat, “The disciples of the three races sure are disgusting...”

Feng Tianwei chuckled in response, “These losers only dare to pick on those weaker than them...”

As for Feng Jiu, she stared at Yuan Changyao’s high-order Saint Fate and his godhead as questionable thoughts ran through her mind.

On the podium, a trace of relief washed over Yuan Wangfeng's heart when he looked at Yuan Changyao's display of talent. "This kid is definitely going to surpass me in the future! He will become a Primal Ancestor of the race!"

"Lord Wangfeng, congratulations!" Jin Kang responded immediately, "Changyao's talent overshadows nearly everyone in the Alien Lands! If Changyao doesn't become a Primal Ancestor in the future, no one will be able to ascend to the Primal Ancestor Realm!"

Yuan Zongyuan chuckled happily, "This is Changyao's true strength! Huang Xiaolong is no match for him!"

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As praises of him rang outside the arena, Yuan Changyao stared at Huang Xiaolong coldly, and he snorted, "Now, you shall face my wrath! I won't stop till you're dead!"

Raising his arms, he seemed to support the heavens with his strong, muscular arms.

A terrifying river of light emerged from the void, and it slowly descended on the lands, shaking the earth below.

"The origin energy of the world!"

"This is the energy from the world's core!"

Everyone broke out into cheers when they realized that a human wouldn't be the victor of the battle.

The move shown by Yuan Changyao was how terrifying the members of the Myriad Origin Race actually were. Even if they hadn't entered the Primal Ancestor Realm, they would be able to call on the source energy of the world when fighting against their enemies.

Everyone knew that Primal Ancestors were the only ones who could borrow the strength of the world when using their Inextinguishable Dao Heart. However, the members of the Myriad Origin Race broke that rule!

“Die!” Yuan Changyao screamed as he pushed the river of light towards Hung Xiaolong.

Roaring waves surged as they shot towards Huang Xiaolong with the intention of swallowing him whole. Since the space covered by the formation was limited, there was nowhere for Huang Xiaolong to hide.

The disciples, who were outside the arena, couldn’t help but swallow a mouthful of saliva in shock.

“That’s a little too strong...” Feitian Longpeng’s expression turned serious as he evaluated the attack. “Even Eighth Heaven True Saints won’t be able to take this attack head-on!”

“There’s no way Huang Xiaolong can receive the attack!” Feng Tianwei shook his head silently. “Even I won’t be able to handle the attack!” Even with his cultivation base at the peak of the early-Eighth Heaven True Saint Realm, he knew that he would be seriously injured if he had to take the attack head-on.

Yin Zhangguo’s expression changed when he stared at the arena. It was too bad the arena was covered by the restriction, and he couldn’t do a thing to save Huang Xiaolong.

Boom!

The terrifying river of light slammed into Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Yuan Yue cheered when he saw what had happened. “Huang Xiaolong, who would have thought that you would die a dog’s death!”

Yuan Wangfeng, Yuan Zongyuan, and others revealed a sinister smile on their faces when they noticed what had happened. It was like they had struck the lottery after buying a single ticket, and they barely managed to stop themselves from laughing out loud!

Feitian Longpeng shook his head and sighed, "It seems like Huang Xiaolong couldn't win..."

Feng Jiu frowned when she thought about how she had evaluated Huang Xiaolong's talent a moment ago. Didn't she say that he was comparable to Yuan Qianxing?

Long Chen turned to Feng Jiu and started laughing, "Junior Sister Feng Jiu, is this the person whose talent can rival Yuan Qianxing? What a joke!"

Jin Xing roared with laughter too, "What an absolute disaster! Didn't he say that he would kill Brother Changyao a moment ago? Oh right. Brother Changyao killed him like how he would kill a cockroach! Hahaha!"

The energy slammed into Huang Xiaolong's body as blinding rays of light filled the plaza.

By the time the light dissipated and everyone managed to observe the situation in the arena again, their jaws dropped in fright. Huang Xiaolong stood there as though nothing had happened to him. Despite being hit by such a strong attack, he didn't even take a step back in retreat! The clothes he wore weren't even ruffled in the slightest!

Yuan Changyao's expression sank.

Long Chen, Jin Xing, and the other disciples couldn't believe their eyes.

"Energy from the origin of the world? Too d*mn weak! Is this how you planned on killing me?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, "You're too much of a disappointment."

Too weak!

The expression on the faces of everyone present became extremely colorful when they heard Huang Xiaolong's evaluation of Yuan Changyao's strength.

Feng Jiu, Feitian Longpeng, and those who were slightly hopeful for Huang Xiaolong to win felt waves battering their hearts.

As for Yuan Wangfeng, Yuan Zongyuan, and the other administrators, they couldn't help but feel a sense of fear rippling through their hearts.

This...

Chen Muguang and the members of the Chen Luo Sect felt their brains turning to mush when they saw how Huang Xiaolong had defended against that attack.

"The Young Patriarch of the Purple Spider Race is too strong!" one of the experts exclaimed.

"Yuan Qianxing... Who cares about Yuan Qianxing when we have Huang Xiaolong?!"

Walking towards Yuan Changyao, Huang Xiaolong faced the crazed attack of his opponent. However, Yuan Changyao couldn't do a thing to Huang Xiaolong no matter how hard he tried.

Finally arriving beside Yuan Changyao, Huang Xiaolong reached out to grab him by the neck.

"Huang Xiaolong, what do you think you're doing?!" Yuan Wangfeng screamed as he watched the scene playing out in the arena. "Release him at once!"

Hastily deactivating the formation on the arena, Yuan Zongyuan wanted to tear Huang Xiaolong into pieces. However, he hadn't even moved when Hei Luo sent him flying out of the city with a single slap.

"What?!" Everyone's expression changed as they turned to stare at Hei Luo.

Yuan Zongyuan was a vice hall master of the Otherworldly Mansion! No one had thought that Huang Xiaolong's bodyguard would be able to defeat him with a single strike!

“How dare you?!” Yuan Wangfeng stood up from his seat, and he roared in rage, “Huang Xiaolong, this is the Otherworldly Mansion! How dare you go against our rules?! You deserve death!”

“Guardians of the Mansion, take him down!”

Several dozen figures shot out from the void as soon as he spoke.

“Guardians of the Mansion!”

No one knew how many people were part of the group, but they knew that anyone who could become a guardian was an existence at the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm! There were even rumors going around that they could suppress a Primal Ancestor with the help of the Primal Ancestor Grand Formation of the mansion!

As soon as they appeared, they surrounded Hei Luo. Pillars of light emerged from the Otherworldly Mansion as a mysterious diagram was formed in the skies. In the next moment, a barrier formed around Hei Luo.

Chapter 2615: Deputy Mansion Master!

By the time the barrier formed, Hei Luo had raised his head to roar at the heavens. A horrifying amount of devil corpse qi emerged, and it quickly gathered to form a sea.

As the sea of devil corpse qi slammed into the barrier, the barrier started to lose its lustre.

Yuan Wangfeng and the higher-ups of the Otherworldly Mansion couldn't contain their shock when they realized that Hei Luo wasn't as weak as they thought.

Even though there were nearly forty guardians, they gasped in shock as they poured holy energy into the formation without holding anything back.

The barrier finally regained some strength as it started to shine once again.

Yuan Wangfeng and the others finally heaved a sigh of relief.

However, their sense of relief didn't last for long as Hei Luo's body started to tremble inside the barrier. Dark corpse light pierced into the skies as he transformed into his original form. Stomping into the ground, Hei Luo's head touched the heavens as he raised his head to release a deafening roar.

As soon as he transformed into his true form, the barrier that the guardians had painstakingly formed with all their holy energy popped like a bubble. The diagram shattered and disappeared as though it hadn't existed, and the guardians felt like they were hit by a truck as they retreated with pale faces.

"What?!"

No one could believe their eyes.

"This...?" Yuan Wangfeng stared at Hei Luo's true form, and he screamed in terror, "Primal Ancestor's corpse!"

Previously, he had felt that there was no way Hei Luo could be a Primal Ancestor. No matter how strong he was, he had expected him to be in the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm. However, Hei Luo's transformation revealed his origins immediately!

With the aura he emitted, anyone could tell that he wasn't a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor, who was turned into a corpse puppet. He was definitely an existence stronger than a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor when he was still alive!

After noticing his origins, no one else cared about the fact that he was a Primal Ancestor corpse. Instead, they were more curious as to who had killed the man! Who in the world had the strength to kill a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor?!

"Primal Ancestor Corpse!" Feng Jiu, Feitian Longpeng, and every other disciple who were knowledgeable enough, screamed in fright. Their bodies trembled under the terrifying might Hei Luo emitted.

When everyone was still stuck in a state of shock, Hei Luo's palm came crashing down. It was as though a massive mountain had appeared in the skies as his palm blocked off all light from the sun.

Boom!

The ground trembled as the plaza shattered into a million pieces. A giant abyss was formed in the plaza and no one could see the bottom of it.

A miserable shriek rang through the skies as Yuan Changyao's body started to wither up in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

"Changyao!"

"Senior Brother Changyao!"

Yuan Wangfeng and the other disciples of the Myriad Origin Race screamed in terror.

"Everyone, kill Huang Xiaolong! Kill him now!" Yuan Wangfeng screamed.

Soaring into the skies, the disciples of the Myriad Origin Race charged towards Huang Xiaolong in unison.

However, only those of the Myriad Origin Race moved. The disciples from the Twin Dragon Race and Golden Buddha Race retreated hastily.

Before they could touch him, over forty giant figures appeared around Huang Xiaolong.

As soon as they appeared, corpse qi filled the skies. With a wave of their arms, the giant figures sent the disciples of the Myriad Origin Race flying.

“What?! Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm undead spirits?! Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm ghosts?!” several experts screamed in fear.

Most of the experts present had been to the Ancient Battlefield in the past, and they were no strangers to undead spirits and ghosts.

“Are those the pets of the Purple Spider Race’s Young Patriarch? Did Zi Dongping send them over to protect him?!” Feng Tianwei gasped in shock.

“Who would have thought that the Young Patriarch of the Purple Spider Race would be hiding his true strength? It’s no wonder he dared to kill over twenty True Saints of the Golden Buddha Race in the past...” Feitian Longpeng revealed a complicated expression, and he continued, “I wonder, where Lord Zi Dongping found the Primal Ancestor Corpse? Why would he allow it to follow Huang Xiaolong?! Isn’t he going a little overboard?”

“With the amount of experts in the Purple Spider Race, they can match up to the Golden Buddha Race even with Lord Zi Dongping’s injury!” Feng Jiu sighed.

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated look.

It was worse for the members of the Chen Luo Sect as their minds went blank as they stared at the undead spirits and ghosts.

“The heavens didn’t abandon our Purple Spider Race!” The disciples of the Purple Spider Race cried out in joy as hope filled their hearts.

As Hei Luo was about to unleash his second round of attacks, two giant dragons descended from the heavens and stopped him. Hei Luo retreated, and he only managed to stabilize himself after several miles.

The sudden change shocked everyone present.

Looking towards the skies, where the two dragons came from, a figure slowly descended. Dragons filled the skies, and brilliant rays of light illuminated the Otherworldly Mansion.

“Deputy Mansion Master, Long Shengtian!”

“The Deputy Mansion Master is here!”

Yuan Yue, Long Cheng, and the disciples of the various races were relieved by his appearance.

It was rare for Long Shengtian to appear before the disciples, but Hei Luo’s actions had indeed disturbed the peace of the Otherworldly Mansion.

Sweeping his gaze across those present, a trace of suspicion flashed across his eyes when he looked at Hei Luo. It was clear that he was extremely shocked that someone had managed to kill an existence at Hei Luo’s level.

“Are you Huang Xiaolong?” a frown formed on Long Shengtian’s face as he asked.

“Disciple Huang Xiaolong greets the Deputy Mansion Master.” Huang Xiaolong bowed slightly towards Long Shengtian.

“What audacity!” Yuan Wangfeng exploded when he saw that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t on his knees.

“Huang Xiaolong, why aren’t you kneeling when you greet the Deputy Mansion Master?! Deputy Mansion Master Long, Huang Xiaolong is extremely arrogant because of that bodyguard by his side! He killed the disciples of the mansion, and he should be punished accordingly! Deputy Mansion Master Long, please kill Huang Xiaolong to uphold justice for all of us!”

Long Zhenyang who was hiding somewhere in the crowd after witnessing Huang Xiaolong’s might stepped out and screamed, “Grand Hall Master Wangfeng is right! Huang Xiaolong made a move on me on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak, and if I had failed to escape, he would have crippled my cultivation base! Fourth Uncle, please do justice on my behalf!”

Long Shengtian shook his hand casually and replied, "Enough. I know what to do." He turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong and a rare praise left his lips. "Huang Xiaolong? Very nice." A trace of admiration appeared in his eyes when he said that.

Very nice?!

What the f*ck did that mean?!

The hearts of those who hated Huang Xiaolong to the core sank when they noticed the look of appreciation in Long Shengtian's eyes.

Long Shengtian continued when everyone was still baffled by the meaning of his words. "Zi Dongping accepted an amazing person as his foster son!"

Yuan Wangfeng's expression sank even further.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback when he heard Long Shengtian's evaluation. It seemed as though his relationship with Zi Dongping wasn't too bad!

"Release him. Huang Xiaolong, you can leave now," Long Shengtian declared all of a sudden.

A declaration that shook the hearts of everyone present rang through the skies.

Yuan Wangfeng and the others couldn't sit still when they saw that the Deputy Mansion Master was planning to release Huang Xiaolong without dealing with the matter of Yuan Changyao's death. "Deputy Mansion Master, he sinned greatly by killing a fellow disciple! He...!"

"ENOUGH!" Long Shengtian glared at Yuan Wangfeng as his gaze turned sharp. "Yuan Wangfeng, do you think I'm stupid and old because I hid myself from the world? Do you really think that you can rewrite the rules of the Mansion because of my seclusion? How dare you deploy the guardians without asking for permission?!"

Chapter 2616: Baseless Fears

Yuan Wangfeng's heart shook once as he finally realized that the Deputy Mansion Master was taking his transgressions seriously. He lowered his head in defeat, and he whimpered, "This subordinate doesn't dare... I was concerned for the safety of our mansion when I deployed the guardians... As a human, Huang Xiaolong dares to conspire against us to challenge the Dao Gate. His intentions are clear. He plans to obtain the position of the Mansion Master and move against our alien race!"

Long Shengtian harrumphed coldly, "Since the founding of the Otherworldly Mansion, there wasn't a rule stating that a human couldn't be the Mansion Master! If Huang Xiaolong conspired to take over the position as the Mansion Master, can't I pin the same crime on your Myriad Origin Race?"

Yuan Wangfeng choked on his saliva when he heard what Long Shengtian said.

"Yuan Wangfeng, you came up with the rules for the competition. Right now, your disciple was defeated and you broke the rules you set. Does the authority and prestige of the Otherworldly Mansion mean nothing to you? Does the Mansion Master and I even matter to you?"

The look on Yuan Wangfeng's face changed drastically, "Deputy Mansion Master, that's not what I meant!"

"Enough. There are enough witnesses here to prove that you broke the rules of the competition after your disciple was defeated," Long Shengtian continued with a snort, "You shall no longer be given any resources for the next one million years. If there is a next time, I will report the matter to Lord Mansion Master himself and strip you of your position as the grand hall master!"

Yuan Wangfeng wanted to find more excuses, but he managed to restrain himself before he made Long Shengtian any angrier. "I accept the punishment!" However, the hatred he had for Huang Xiaolong had reached a point of no return. If not for Huang Xiaolong, he wouldn't be humiliated in front of so many people! His reputation as the grand hall master went down the drain after Long Shengtian scolded him in public!

After sweeping his gaze across those present, Long Shengtian declared, "I don't think there's a need to continue the competition. I declare Huang Xiaolong as the winner."

Everyone stared at him with a weird expression on their faces.

“If anyone is unwilling to accept the fact, please, step out now and challenge Huang Xiaolong,” Long Shengtian continued.

As if on cue, everyone turned to stare at Feng Jiu and Feitian Longpeng.

When Feitian Longpeng noticed the weird looks on their faces, he shook his head hastily. “No, no, no. I have nothing against Huang Xiaolong being the victor of the competition!” What a joke? Even someone at Yuan Changyao’s level didn’t manage to scratch Huang Xiaolong! Even though Yuan Changyao was on his last breaths, everyone present could see that he would no longer be able to cultivate! He only had two choices. One was to reincarnate and restart his cultivation from scratch, and the other was to look for a miraculous way to recover whatever Huang Xiaolong had devoured!

Feng Jiu was no different from Feitian Longpeng. She shook her head silently.

In her heart, she knew that if she was willing to show off some of her trump cards, she would definitely be able to defeat Yuan Changyao. However, the victory would be marginal. The battle would be bloody, and she would emerge victorious after suffering serious injuries. However, Yuan Changyao couldn’t even scratch Huang Xiaolong and there was no way for her to defeat a monster of that level. If she wasn’t able to obtain the qualifications to challenge the Dao Gate this time, she could always try again ten years later.

Yuan Wangfeng, Yuan Zongyuan, Jin Kang, and the others could only rage in their hearts when they heard that Long Shengtian wasn’t going to pursue the matter. When he announced that Huang Xiaolong was the victor, the anger in their hearts burned a little brighter.

However, No one dared to speak up after seeing how Long Shengtian punished Yuan Wangfeng.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong obtained the qualifications to challenge the Dao Gate.

Before disappearing from the plaza, Long Shengtian didn’t forget to give Huang Xiaolong his blessings, “Little one, I hope you manage to comprehend the Dao Gate!”

The disciples of the Otherworldly Mansion kneeled on the ground as they sent off their Deputy Mansion Master.

As soon as Long Shengtian disappeared, Yuan Wangfeng turned to the withered corpse that was Yuan Changyao and a look of despair appeared on his face. Fire spewed out from his eyes as he glared at Huang Xiaolong. "Huang Xiaolong, even with the Deputy Mansion Master behind you, my Myriad Origin Race will get our revenge!"

"I'll be waiting." ignoring the threat completely, Huang Xiaolong turned around and soared into the air.

"We should leave too..." Feng Jiu stared at Huang Xiaolong's back, and she led the members of the Fiery Phoenix Race away. Feitian Longpeng and the members of the Flying Heaven Race left too.

As everyone streamed out of the plaza, the only ones left were members of the Twin Dragon Race, the Myriad Origin Race, and the Golden Buddha Race.

"Grand Hall Master Yuan, are we supposed to watch on as Huang Xiaolong challenges the Dao Gate?" Yuan Zongyuan spat in anger.

"Even if he manages to comprehend the Dao Gate, it doesn't matter. He will never be able to become a candidate without the support of over ten royal families!" Yuan Wangfeng growled in anger.

"As long as he isn't a candidate for the position of the Mansion Master, we'll be able to mess with him however we wish!"

Everyone stared at each other as traces of doubt flashed in their minds.

"Fourth uncle is getting muddled-headed. He helped a human instead of his nephew!" Long Zhenyang screamed in rage.

The experts of the Twin Dragon Race couldn't believe their ears as a trace of fear gripped their hearts.

“Zhenyang, watch your words. It’s a heavy crime to slander the Deputy Mansion Master as a member of the Otherworldly Mansion!” Long Cheng warned as everyone else from the Twin Dragon Race chided him.

Long Zhenyang could only lower his head in defeat and apologize to the air when he realized that no one else supported him.

“Grand Hall Master Yuan, according to the rules of the mansion, disciples who enter the Dao Gate and fully comprehend the grand dao behind the workings of the gate wouldn’t need the recognition of the royal families to become a candidate!” Jin Kang thought of a terrifying possibility and the words left his mouth before he could stop them.

Everyone stared at him in horror.

That was a possibility that was too terrifying for anyone to think of.

However, Yuan Wangfeng sneered in response, “A human like him must be dreaming if he wants to comprehend the grand dao behind the Dao Gate. Even His Highness, Yuan Qianxing, wouldn’t be able to do so!”

“That’s right. Even Yuan Qianxing couldn’t comprehend the grand dao contained in the Dao Gate with his Origin Saint Godhead. Even with the top-ranked saint godhead, Yuan Qianxing couldn’t comprehend the Dao Gate, then why would Huang Xiaolong be able to do so? He only managed to comprehend 9,326 strands of grand dao. It will be a miracle if Huang Xiaolong manages to comprehend half of that, much less the entire workings of the Dao Gate!”

There were a total of ten thousand strands of grand dao contained in the Dao Gate, and one would be able to succeed if they comprehended six thousand strands. As soon as they emerged after comprehending more than six thousand strands, they would become a Mansion Master candidate after obtaining the support of more than ten royal families.

However, there was a special rule that stated that whoever managed to comprehend all ten thousand strands of grand dao, could ignore the approval of the royal families and become a Mansion Master candidate immediately!

“Huang Xiaolong is only at the early-Second Heaven True Saint Realm, and he managed to defeat Yuan Changyao with ease. We can’t underestimate his talent...” Jin Kang fell into his thoughts for a moment, and he felt a sense of unease creeping up his heart.

In the past, he would have never expected Huang Xiaolong to be able to comprehend the Dao Gate. After all, even Yuan Qianxing couldn’t do it!

But after the competition, some serious doubts were forming in his mind.

“Enough. Jin Kang, enough with your negativity,” Yuan Wangfeng snapped. “Let’s go. We have to meet with His Highness, Yuan Qianxing, immediately!”

“His Highness has locked himself in seclusion for some time now. If we visit him now, will we...?”

“No. If His Highness learns of Changyao’s treatment, he will definitely slay Huang Xiaolong as soon as he emerges from seclusion. He is probably the only person who can kill Huang Xiaolong right now!”

Chapter 2617: Suppression of Four Races

While they went about doing their own things, Huang Xiaolong and Hei Luo returned to the Chaos Essence Holy Peak. However, they sensed something wrong as soon as they returned.

The mountain peak was too quiet.

In the past, there were traces of living beings no matter how quiet the mountain peak seemed. Right now, it seemed as though the entire area was covered in death qi.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t hesitate to scout out the mountain peak with his holy souls. A trace of surprise flashed across his face. The disciples of the Chaos Essence Holy Peak were gone!

Huang Xiaolong’s heart sank.

Is this a sign that a storm is coming?

The disciples who left the Chaos Essence Holy Peak were obviously running away from the impending storm.

Narrowing his eyes, Huang Xiaolong hesitated for a moment before deciding to return to his cultivation cave.

...

Standing on the platform outside the Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave, Huang Xiaolong stared at the rolling clouds under his feet.

He had already devoured Yuan Changyao's saint attributes, and he had crippled the other party's holy soul previously. There was no way the Myriad Race Race would let him off easily.

In fact, Yuan Qianxing might personally move against him.

"Yuan Qianxing..." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

With his current strength, he knew that he was no match for the man. As such, Huang Xiaolong had to increase his strength as quickly as he could.

Dao Gate!

As long as he could enter the Dao Gate and comprehend the grand dao contained within, he would be able to receive the assistance of the grand dao! His powers would take a huge leap forward, and he would definitely enter the Third Heaven True Saint Realm!

However, he knew the difficulties of comprehending all ten thousand strands of grand dao. After all, even someone at Yuan Qianxing's level had only managed to comprehend 9,326 strands. Can I surpass that?

Huang Xiaolong really didn't know the answer to the question.

It was a pity he hadn't managed to evolve his saint godheads into the top ten ranks during the competition. Despite devouring Yuan Changyao's saint attributes, he had only managed to advance his saint godheads by a little bit. It was still quite a distance away from the tenth rank. If he wanted to comprehend the Dao Gate, pushing his saint godheads into the top ten ranks would allow him to obtain the highest chance of success.

In the blink of an eye, ten days passed.

There were only three days left until the opening of the Dao Gate, but a terrifying aura descended on Huang Xiaolong. No, instead of saying that it descended on Huang Xiaolong, the horrifying pressure covered the Chaos Essence Holy Peak.

With no hesitation, Huang Xiaolong smashed his way out of the courtyard with Hei Luo.

It was too bad he slammed into a barrier as soon as he arrived in the air above the courtyard.

Primal Ancestor Grand Formation?!

That is the power only Primal Ancestors hold!

In the distance, a group of people slowly made their way over as they were led by a youngster who had his hands clasped behind his back. Even Grand Hall Master Yuan Wangfeng had to follow behind the young man obediently.

Yuan Qianxing!

Huang Xiaolong's pupils shrank when he noticed the killing intent rolling off Yuan Qianxing's body.

Even though he knew that Yuan Qianxing would move against him, he hadn't expected the man to arrive so quickly! Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had never expected him to move in broad daylight!

This time, nearly everyone from the Myriad Origin Race, Twin Dragon Race, and the Golden Buddha Race came. Huang Xiaolong even caught sight of Zi Yutong, the beautiful lady who was sent flying with a single slap from Hei Luo. Despite the injuries she had sustained the other day, she was fully recovered now. Moreover, the seductive smile on her face was still present.

Ignoring everyone else, Huang Xiaolong's gaze landed on the person beside her, Chan Wuwo.

Core disciples of the Golden Buddha Race belonged to two clans, and they were split into the Chan and Jin clans.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong noticed someone other than the young masters of the Myriad Origin Race and the Golden Buddha Race. His attention turned to another young man, and the man in question looked too pretty to be a man.

He was Yao Ji, one of the four Mansion Master candidates from the Enchantress Race!

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but wonder if they were there to kill him before he could continue to wreak havoc in the Otherworldly Mansion. After all, their lineup was too luxurious.

With three candidates making a move on him, Long Shengtian wouldn't be able to criticize them in the slightest. Moreover, Long Shengtian was already finding it difficult to suppress Yuan Qianxing in the Otherworldly Mansion due to the man's superior talent.

However, Yuan Qianhang had underestimated Huang Xiaolong if he was only prepared to deal with Huang Xiaolong's three saint godheads.

Very quickly, the group arrived on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak.

"Huang Xiaolong, we meet again," the first to speak wasn't Yuan Qianxing, and it was Long Zhenyang of the Twin Dragon Race.

“Let me guess. You’re extremely anxious now that we’re here. You must be thinking of a way to escape right now! Hahaha! You’re dreaming if you think that you can leave. We have already sealed off a hundred million miles with this mountain as the center. With the Primal Ancestor Dao Artifacts we used to seal off the area, you won’t be able to escape. No one will be able to save you now! Not even my fourth uncle will be able to make it in time!”

Long Zhenyang stared at Huang Xiaolong gleefully.

Huang Xiaolong ignored him as he turned to Yuan Qianxing. “Do you really think your current lineup is enough to kill me?”

“Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that your bodyguard will be able to save you? His Highness Yuan Qianxing, and the others are definitely capable of holding that bodyguard of yours back! You’re definitely going to die today!”

The four races really went all out in their attempt to suppress Huang Xiaolong.

When Zi Yutong thought about how she was flung away after Hei Luo had grabbed her breasts, anger welled up in her heart once again.

Chan Wuwo glared at Huang Xiaolong, and he sneered, “Huang Xiaolong, even if Senior Brother Yuan Qianxing acts alone, he will be able to suppress that bodyguard of yours! We were planning to kill you, but Senior Brother Yuan Qianhang felt that you were too talented to be killed.”

“If you kneel and promise to serve our races as the lowest of slaves, we will spare your life! Of course, you will have to hand over your bodyguard too!”

“Not to worry. We shall give you a minute to make your decision.”

That was the final plan they could come up with. If Huang Xiaolong submitted, that would be the best case scenario. After all, Huang Xiaolong’s bodyguard was a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Corpse. With Huang Xiaolong’s undead spirits and ghosts, they would definitely suffer if they had to take him down with force.

Yuan Qianxing didn't speak, and he merely stared at Huang Xiaolong. If the other party dared to disagree, he would move immediately!

A sneer formed on his lips when Huang Xiaolong heard Chan Wuwo's 'suggestion'. It seemed as though he finally had a reason to conduct a mansion-wide massacre to upgrade his saint godheads! The timing couldn't be better!

Chapter 2618: Delicious!

"One... Two... Three..."

Yuan Zongyuan did a countdown at the side, and he quickly arrived at the tenth count.

When they were still watching Huang Xiaolong with a look of pity in their eyes, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred.

"Retreat!" Yuan Qianxing, who had been focused on Huang Xiaolong since the start, ordered as he reached out to deal with the threat.

However, Hei Luo's arms blocked Yuan Qianxing from landing on Huang Xiaolong.

A miserable howl rang through the skies as Huang Xiaolong's arm pierced through Yuan Zongyuan's chest.

Lowering his head, Yuan Zongyuan stared at the hole Huang Xiaolong made in his chest with a dumbfounded expression. He didn't believe that an Eighth Heaven True Saint like himself was struck by a mere Second Heaven True Saint.

The thing that caused him even more shock was that Huang Xiaolong dared to make a move on him!

I am the vice hall master of the mission hall!

Yuan Wangfeng, Chan Wuwo, and the others stared at the scene before them with slack jaws.

Boom!

A horrifying explosion rang through the skies as Yuan Qianxing clashed with Hei Luo.

The jolt brought them back to their senses, and they screamed in unison.

“Huang Xiaolong, how dare you lowly mongrel move against us?! Release Zongyuan immediately!”

“Kill him!”

“Kill this dog b*stard of a human!” Yuan Wangfeng screamed. He hadn’t thought that Huang Xiaolong would dare to move against them after all four royal families had formed an alliance against him. Moreover, they hadn’t expected his first target to be a vice hall master of the Otherworldly Mansion.

Yuan Wangfeng’s voice barely fell when he charged towards Huang Xiaolong with everything he had! As for the others, they quickly followed behind him as they shot towards Huang Xiaolong with their attacks. Like a solitary island in the middle of the raging ocean, Huang Xiaolong was on the verge of being swallowed.

The Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm undead spirits and ghosts appeared beside Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

The Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring appeared above him as strands of grand dao law fell from the void to block the attacks of those flying towards him.

“This... Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact?!”

“That’s definitely a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact!”

Yuan Wangfeng and the others screamed when they noticed the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring. They could feel the power of a Primal Ancestor in the ring, and a flame started to burn in their hearts.

Even Yuan Qianxing couldn't hide his desire for the weapon.

Existences at the level of Primal Ancestors would start a bloodbath in order to obtain a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact, and there wasn't a need to say how far Yuan Qianxing and the others were willing to go.

"Kill Huang Xiaolong and grab that dao artifact now!" Yuan Wangfeng yelled at the disciples of the Myriad Origin Race.

"The dao artifact belongs to my Twin Dragon Race!"

"No! It belongs to my Enchantress Race!"

"Bullsh*t! My Golden Buddha Race is the owner of the treasure!"

The experts of all four races rushed Huang Xiaolong at once.

A cold smirk formed on Huang Xiaolong's face as his goal of drawing aggro was achieved in an instant. Devouring Yuan Zongyuan in a matter of milliseconds, Huang Xiaolong started his counter attack. With a swing of his arm, he pushed people like Yuan Wangfeng, Chan Wuwo, Yao Ji, Zi Yutong, and other experts away.

"What?!"

They were shocked at Huang Xiaolong's display of strength.

Every single one of them was an existence at the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm. They were definitely able to suppress anyone below the Primal Ancestor Realm if they worked together, but all of them were sent flying with a single blow from Huang Xiaolong!

This!

Yuan Qianxing's heart started to pound when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's strength. It seemed as though he had still underestimated the other party's strength. The desire to kill Huang Xiaolong in his heart grew stronger as he knew that there was no longer a path of retreat after trying to force the other party to become their slaves. If he didn't kill Huang Xiaolong right here and now, he would be in deep trouble in the future.

Kill!

Pressing forward with both hands, Yuan Qianxing struck at Huang Xiaolong with all his might. The weight of a thousand Chaos Essence Holy Peaks slammed against Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

Even peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints would suffer serious injuries.

However, a black palm appeared to block the attack before it could arrive.

Hei Luo did it again!

Seeing as the black figure was thwarting his plans every time, Yuan Qianxing decided to get serious. Mysterious energy started to pour out from his body.

It was the bloodline strength of those from the Myriad Origin Race!

Previously, Yuan Changyao had displayed this move in the arena during the competition. However, Yuan Changyao's strength was like a firefly if Yuan Qianxing's power was the moon.

The power Yuan Qianxing drew upon was the true energy contained at the core of the world!

A palm struck towards Hei Luo suddenly.

With a shake of his body, Hei Luo returned to his true form as devil corpse qi filled the area. He welcomed Yuan Qianxing attack with one of his own.

Huang Xiaolong didn't remain idle as the two of them fought. His body disappeared from its original position after ditching the withered corpse that was Yuan Zongyuan.

He appeared beside Jin Kang, another vice hall master.

"Huang!" Jin Kang panicked the moment he arrived, and he wanted to fire off some threats before Huang Xiaolong could do anything. However, he was a little too slow as terrifying waves of energy were sucked out of his body. "That's number two..."

As his voice became weaker and weaker, he turned to Chan Wuwo and pleaded, "Young... Young Patriarch, help... help..." But before he could finish speaking, Huang Xiaolong grabbed his throat.

Very quickly, his saint attributes were devoured by the other party.

As soon as he was done, Huang Xiaolong locked on to his third victim.

Now that his saint godheads were nearing the tenth rank, Huang Xiaolong's devouring speed had reached a terrifying level.

The fourth person fell soon.

"There's the fifth!"

"Sixth one down..."

Huang Xiaolong's voice was like the whispers of the grim reaper as he would devour an expert every time he increased the count by one. The only person he was concerned about was Yuan Qianxing, but since Hei Luo was strong enough to hold the man back, Huang Xiaolong could feast as he pleased.

Since they had sent so much food over to open an all you can eat buffet for Huang Xiaolong, he would let them down if he stopped before he achieved his goal!

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn't devour their holy souls. He didn't wish to expose his Inextinguishable Dao Heart in the Alien Lands. Things would get out of hand if he did.

"Number twenty-eight!"

The twenty-eighth person turned into a withered corpse and fell towards the ground below.

Since Huang Xiaolong chose his targets well, he devoured all those at the Seventh and Eighth Heaven True Saint Realm. His saint godheads started to glow with faint light as a special type of power awakened within them.

Chapter 2619: Huang Xiaolong, I'll Kill You!

Huang Xiaolong felt a burst of joy in his heart when he noticed the evolution of his godheads. It seemed as though they were finally entering the top ten ranks!

However, he knew that the transformation had just started, and he needed even higher-quality materials!

"Twenty-nine!"

"Thirty!"

"Thirty-one!"

...

Huang Xiaolong continued his hunt as he devoured more and more saint attributes.

The howls from the experts from the four races turned from shock to anger, and they nearly went berserk.

As for Yuan Qianxing, his expression couldn't be worse as his face was as black as the bottom of a pot when he noticed what Huang Xiaolong was doing. According to his estimations, he could deal with the Primal Ancestor Corpse Puppet within an hour. However, Huang Xiaolong's strength had long since surpassed his expectations. There wasn't a need to stop Hei Luo for an hour. It had barely been half an hour, and the experts of the four races were basically annihilated!

In the tens of minutes that passed, Huang Xiaolong devoured over thirty experts on their side! If he rampaged for another thirty minutes, then how many experts would be left?

Yuan Qianxing's gaze solidified as another terrifying light emerged from his chest. The light filled the lands, and the faces of Yuan Wangfeng and the others finally eased up when they noticed the light.

"Inextinguishable Dao Heart!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise.

Like himself, Yuan Qianxing had managed to form his Inextinguishable Dao Heart before reaching the Primal Ancestor Realm!

Huang Xiaolong couldn't be more familiar with the light that filled the skies.

"That's right!" Yuan Qianxing sneered at Huang Xiaolong. Anyone who wasn't a Primal Ancestor was like an ant-like existence to him, including Huang Xiaolong.

Of course, he didn't stop there. His complete dao saint godhead emerged.

As soon as it appeared, rays of multi-colored light pierced the heavens. A shocking pressure descended on the lands, and it was like the absolute ruler of the world was appearing to exert his dominance on the lands. Everyone could feel their saint godheads trembling in submission.

That was the Origin Saint Godhead that ranked number one among the godheads!

Even Huang Xiaolong's saint godheads shook uncontrollably.

"Origin Saint Godhead!"

Huang Xiaolong's expression finally turned serious.

As the top-ranked saint Godhead, the Origin Saint Godhead contained unquestionable power.

There was a rumor in the Holy World that if anyone could destroy the Holy World, it would be someone with the Origin Saint Godhead!

In the past, there were many people who had guessed that Yuan Qianxing possessed the rank-one Origin Saint Godhead, but none of them had managed to confirm their guess. Now, Yuan Qianxing revealed his talent for the first time!

With the Origin Saint Godhead propping up the heavens above him, the grand dao law from the origin of the world descended to cover a ten billion miles radius with the Chaos Essence Holy Peak in the center. The reason it didn't affect a larger area was because of the Primal Ancestor Grand Formation laid down by Yuan Qianxing and the others before starting the assault. Otherwise, the fluctuations would affect the entire Otherworldly Mansion!

Returning to his senses, Huang Xiaolong frowned as he continued his killing spree.

As long as his saint godhead entered the top ten ranks, he believed that he would be able to suppress Yuan Qianxing even if the other party had the Origin Saint Godhead.

"Thirty-eight!"

"Thirty-nine!"

Boom!

A terrifying blast covered the lands when Yuan Qianxing slammed into Hei Luo once again. This time, Hei Luo was sent flying as he shattered countless mountain peaks in the distance.

The power Yuan Qianxing possessed was no laughing matter! He finally revealed his true strength!

Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes in shock, and there wasn't a need to speak of Yuan Wangfeng and the others.

From what Huang Xiaolong had heard from Zi Dongping, Yuan Qianxing had managed to injure a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor when he was in the Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm. Even people who supported him didn't believe that it was true.

However, the truth was displayed before their very eyes!

Focusing on his targets once again, Huang Xiaolong knew that all he had to do was to push his saint godheads into the top ten ranks! Even though he was surprised by Yuan Qianxing's strength, it couldn't affect him.

"Forty!"

When Huang Xiaolong devoured the fortieth expert, a terrifying wave of energy descended on him. It was clear that Yuan Qianxing had set his sights on Huang Xiaolong after blowing Hei Luo away.

"Die!" Killing intent surged in Yuan Qianxing's eyes as he roared at the heavens.

Too bad for him...

Hei Luo might have been blown away, but he was still a Primal Ancestor Corpse Puppet. It couldn't be denied that Yuan Qianxing was stronger than Hei Luo, but Hei Luo was a Third Resurrection Primal

Ancestor Corpse Puppet when all was said and done. He was millions of miles ahead of First Resurrection Primal Ancestors when it came to defensive abilities.

Another blast rang through the skies, but Hei Luo returned to battle instantly.

As a corpse puppet, Hei Luo didn't care about his injuries at all! No matter how well Yuan Qianxing could control his emotions, he was utterly enraged by Hei Luo's persistence.

He might have the Origin Saint Godhead and the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, but he was still a Seventh Heaven True Saint. It was impossible for him to deal with Hei Luo quickly.

"Fifty-eight!"

"Fifty-nine!"

"Sixty!"

When Hei Luo held Yuan Qianxing back, Huang Xiaolong decimated everyone in his way. The sixtieth person soon fell to Huang Xiaolong.

Even Jin Buji was devoured by Huang Xiaolong.

After refining so many saint godheads, Huang Xiaolong finally felt an intense jolt to his three saint godheads. Of course, something still seemed to be missing.

Ten... Perhaps twenty. Huang Xiaolong knew that he was about to experience a complete transformation soon!

Turning to weaklings like Yuan Yue, Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes.

Fear gripped Yuan Yue's heart when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's sinister gaze. He felt powerless like a rabbit looking at a tiger standing right in front of it.

When they had first arrived, Huang Xiaolong was like a docile little lamb up for slaughter. However, he had turned into a terrifying beast that could end their lives the very next instant!

"Huang Xiaolong, don't you dare! If you touch Yuan Yue, I will ensure that you die without a complete corpse!" Yuan Qianxing roared when he saw that Huang Xiaolong was planning to move against Yuan Yue. Even though he was held back by Hei Luo, he could still scream and shout at his opponents.

A light chuckle left Huang Xiaolong's lips as his figure blurred. He reached out to punch a hole straight through Yuan Yue's chest and blood gushed out like a fountain.

"Yuan Yue!" Yuan Qianxing roared in anger.

Under Yuan Qianxing's glare, Huang Xiaolong devoured Yuan Yue and turned him into another withered-up corpse.

"Huang Xiaolong, I'll stop at nothing to kill you!" Yuan Qianxing roared as the aura around him started to rise once again.

Chapter 2620: Myriad Origin Race's Primal Ancestor Grand Dao Art

"Return to Origin, Destruction of the Heaven and Earth!"

Yuan Qianxing clenched his fists and sent two punches towards Huang Xiaolong as his rage peaked.

The Return of the Origin was the Primal Ancestor grand dao art of the Myriad Origin Race, and it was one of the three strongest dao arts!

The world around his fist started to crumble as everything turned to nothingness. Everything returned to the origin, to a time before the formation of the worlds.

The power of the origin was boundless, and the strike contained endless power.

“Hei Luo!” Huang Xiaolong yelled as he threw the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring over. With his years of comprehension, Hei Luo poured the grand dao he had comprehended into the ring and unleashed an ultimate attack.

Devil, corpse, and death qi covered the world as Hei Luo’s strike clashed with Yuan Qianxing’s Return of the Origin.

Boom! Boom! BOOM!

Terrifying explosions rang in the ears of everyone present and the devil qi that was sent out by Hei Luo slowly crumbled. Under the influence of the skill Yuan Qianxing unleashed, everything returned to nothingness.

Yuan Qianxing swept through the sea of corpse and death qi as he arrived before Hei Luo.

With the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring in his hand, Hei Luo met Yuan Qianxing’s attack head-on.

Bang!

It was as though an unstoppable force was met with an immovable object as the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring started to emit cracking sounds.

In the next instant, it shattered into a billion pieces.

Hei Luo’s arm wasn’t spared either. Cracks started to form on the surface of his skin as his bone started to shatter. Under Yuan Qianxing’s ultimate move, a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Corpse Puppet was sent flying!

God knew how many mountain peaks Hei Luo blasted apart before crashing into the ground.

Luckily for Hei Luo, Huang Xiaolong had tossed over the dao artifact. Otherwise, his arms would have probably been shattered beyond recognition.

The Return of the Origin successfully proved the horrifying power of those of the Myriad Origin Race. It was no wonder those of the Myriad Origin Race were hailed as those with the highest talent in the Alien Lands. After all, they could draw on the power of the origin! If Yuan Qianxing had been at the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm, his previous strike would have destroyed half of Hei Luo's body! Too bad he wasn't a Ninth Heaven True Saint.

After seeing as Hei Luo was defeated even with the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring, Huang Xiaolong finally revealed a trace of seriousness. The speed at which he devoured Yuan Yue increased.

In the blink of an eye, he was done.

His saint godheads started to tremble as rainbow-colored lights started to emerge.

Even so, it wasn't enough! There was still a little bit before he could successfully evolve them!

Huang Xiaolong turned his gaze to his sixty-second victim, a lady from the Enchantress Race!

"Huang Xiaolong, don't you dare!" Yao Ji, the young patriarch of the Enchantress Race roared when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's gaze.

The female disciple Huang Xiaolong targeted was precisely the woman he loved the most!

However, he soon caught sight of the sneer on Huang Xiaolong's lips. Why would he show mercy when they had showed up at his doorsteps to enslave him? Was there something wrong with his head? Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate as he punched a hole through her voluptuous chest.

"NO!" Yao Ji screamed in terror as he rushed towards Huang Xiaolong in a maniacal fashion.

“Huang Xiaolong, you f*cking mongrel! I’m going to kill you!”

“Release Yao Ke’er right now! Release her!”

Huang Xiaolong stared at him as he swung his arm. With a single slap, he sent Yao Ji flying off into the distance.

Blood sprayed from Yao Ji’s lips as Huang Xiaolong returned his enraged stare with a frosty gaze.

From the time the four races had appeared on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak to enslave him, he had already formed a death grudge with all of them. There was no way either party would hold back. They hadn’t planned to leave him a way out in the first place. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong would return the favor to those who showed him no mercy.

Weren’t Yuan Qianxing, Chan Wuwo, and Yao Ji there to kill him? There was no need to show mercy or listen to the pleadings of his enemies. Revealing his bloodthirst once in a while was required anyway!

Other than Yuan Qianxing, Chan Wuwo, and Yao Ji, he would kill everyone present!

After dealing with the flies under the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong set his sights on the actual experts! Zi Yutong, Yuan Wangfeng, and others—all of them were next!

A chilly light flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as he eyed his new prey.

When they saw how Huang Xiaolong had sent Yao Ji flying with a single wave of his arm, the faces of Yuan Wangfeng, Zi Yutong, and the others changed.

“Sh*t! How can this happen?! How can Huang Xiaolong be so strong?!” Chan Wuwo screamed in fright.

A Second Heaven True Saint could send a Ninth Heaven True Saint like Yao Ji flying with a single wave of the arm!

Moreover, they finally felt that something was wrong. Huang Xiaolong didn't seem to be devouring them for nothing. It seemed as though he had a special training method!

Finally, Yuan Qianxing's voice rang in Huang Xiaolong's ears again, "Return of the Origin, Complete Annihilation!" His fists flew towards Huang Xiaolong once again.

With the power granted to him by the origin, Yuan Qianxing's punch tore through the skies.

Huang Xiaolong's expression fell. It seemed as though he had to reveal the existence of his Inextinguishable Dao Heart. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to withstand the blow!

As soon as he made the decision to reveal his Dao Heart, saint godheads, and twelve high-order Saint Fates, two massive dragons pierced a hole through the Primal Ancestor Grand Formation around the area and shot towards Yuan Qianxing's fist.

Boom!

After stopping Yuan Qianxing's Return of the Origin, the two dragons turned to dust.

Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief when he realized that he didn't have to reveal one of his trump cards so early on. Long Shengtian made it in time.

Upon stepping into the space above them, a figure slowly materialized.

Yuan Wangfeng, Chan Wuwo, Yao Ji, and the others didn't know what to do now that the Deputy Mansion Master was there.

Long Shengtian was followed by Feng Jiu, Feitian Longpeng, Yin Zhangguo, and the experts of other races.

Ignoring Long Shengtian, Yuan Qianxing stared at Huang Xiaolong and thought about attacking again. He wanted to cripple Huang Xiaolong with his final attack before he returned, but he finally decided against it.

Long Shengtian's expression fell when he saw the destruction around him. "Yuan Qianxing, you brought the experts of four races over to kill another disciple of the mansion in broad daylight! Do you think that the rules of the mansion no longer apply to you?! Do you really think that we won't be able to take away your position as a Mansion Master Candidate?!"

"Fourth Uncle!" Long Zhenyang wanted to explain, but he was sent flying with a single slap from Long Shengtian before he could say anything else. "Shut up! You're a disgrace!"