

Conqueror 2621

Chapter 2621: Ancestors Rushing Over

Panic erupted from Long Cheng and the disciples of the Twin Dragon Race as they fell to their knees in fear.

Since Huang Xiaolong wasn't planning to sour his relationship with Long Shengtian, he had held back when he had dealt with Long Cheng and the rest. Otherwise, he would have long since devoured them all.

"Kill a disciple from the Otherworldly Mansion?" Under Long Shengtian's questioning, Yuan Qianxing explained calmly, "I think Deputy Mansion Master is mistaken. We were passing through the area, and Huang Xiaolong refused to kneel down to pay his respects to us. Yuan Wangfeng criticized him a little, and he flew into a fit of rage."

Yuan Qianxing continued slowly, "Huang Xiaolong disrespected someone of a higher authority and destroyed Yuan Zhongyuan's saint physique. He imprisoned sixty-two holy souls, including Jin Kang and the others! He should be killed a million times over for his crimes!"

"Are you planning to side with Huang Xiaolong?"

Yuan Qianxing glared at Long Shengtian, "I know that you're closely related to Zi Dongping. If that is the reason you're protecting Huang Xiaolong, you are not fit to be the deputy mansion master of the Otherworldly Mansion!"

Not fit to be the deputy mansion master!

In the Otherworldly Mansion, Yuan Qianxing was the only person who would dare to question Long Shengtian in front of all the disciples!

While facing Long Shengtian, even Grand Hall Master Yuan Wangfeng would tremble in fear. The only person who had the guts to overlook Long Shengtian's authority was Yuan Qianxing and Yuan Qianxing alone.

Long Shengtian narrowed his eyes, "Yuan Qianxing, do you really think that it's a coincidence for you to pass through this area?"

"If that really was the case, why did you activate a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact barrier to hide your actions?"

Yuan Qianxing said indifferently, "Huang Xiaolong attacked us first. As I was afraid that the impact of the battle would disturb those around us, I activated the barrier. The Otherworldly Mansion would have suffered from catastrophic damage otherwise, and god knows how many disciples would have died as a result of the battle?"

"Should I be thanking you for your care and concern for the mansion?" Long Shengtian mocked sarcastically.

"Indeed," Yuan Qianxing nodded his head shamelessly.

Long Shengtian broke the silence after a long time. "Yuan Qianxing, I will figure out what happened here. If you were the one who brought them over, I will report it to the Mansion Master and remove you as a mansion master candidate!"

Turning to stare at Yuan Wangfeng and those who had come along, Long Shengtian frowned, "As for the rest of you, you will also be handled according to the laws of the Otherworldly Mansion!"

"There will be no leniency!" Long Shengtian unleashed his might as a Primal Ancestor.

Yuan Wangfeng, Zi Yutong, and the others trembled in fear.

Yuan Qianxing hastily spoke up to defend them, "Huang Xiaolong destroyed the bodies of Yuan Zhongyuan, Jin Kang, and the others. He even imprisoned their souls! There's no need for you to investigate any further. According to the rules of the Otherworldly Mansion, he should be severely punished! His saint physique should be shattered, and he should be imprisoned in the purgatory for the rest of eternity!"

Yuan Qianxing continued, "Deputy Mansion Master, as a newly accepted disciple of the Otherworldly Mansion, Huang Xiaolong dared to commit such heinous crimes. If the Otherworldly Mansion doesn't punish him for this, what are the laws of the Otherworldly Mansion for? How do we convince the rest of the disciples in the Otherworldly Mansion?"

Yuan Wangfeng, Chan Wuwo, and the others nodded quickly.

"Deputy Mansion Master, please punish Huang Xiaolong!"

"We beg Deputy Mansion Master to destroy his saint physique and imprison his soul in purgatory!"

Everyone got to their knees, with the exception of those from the Twin Dragon Race. Those of the Twin Dragon Race remained silent.

Huang Xiaolong, who was watching the epic drama series playing out before him sneered, "According to the rules of Otherworldly Mansion, if an ordinary disciple of the mansion faced an attack, they are allowed to defend themselves. Yuan Qianxing, were you dropped as a baby?"

"If you don't even know this simple rule, you're probably not fit to be a candidate for the position of the mansion master. It's better for you to crawl out of the Otherworldly Mansion while your brain still functions."

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Not a single person dared to question Yuan Qianxing in the Otherworldly Mansion, much less insulting the man.

A trace of coldness flashed past Yuan Qianxing's eyes, "Huang Xiaolong, Yuan Zhongyuan, Jin Kang, and the others wouldn't attack you for no reason. You left them with no choice but to fight back."

"That's your side of the story. I believe the Deputy Mansion Master will investigate the matter thoroughly," Huang Xiaolong said indifferently.

Yuan Qianxing stared at Huang Xiaolong begrudgingly, “Huang Xiaolong, even if you manage to escape death today, the Deputy Mansion Master wouldn’t be there to save you every time!” After speaking, he tore through the skies and left.

Even though Yuan Qianxing left without Long Shengtian’s permission, no one else dared to leave with him.

One day later.

“Yuan Qianxing led the members of the Myriad Origin Race, Twin Dragon Race, Golden Buddha Race, and the Ghost Devil Race to kill Huang Xiaolong. Not only did they fail, sixty-two of them fell in the battle!”

“I heard that Yao Ji vomited blood after taking one punch from Huang Xiaolong. His women failed to survive the battle and were captured by Huang Xiaolong!”

“What’s going on! Who is Huang Xiaolong? Is he an incarnation of a peak-level expert? How can a Second Heaven True Saint injure a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm expert with a single punch? Doesn’t that mean that his talent is more terrifying than Yuan Qianxing? Is that even possible?”

“Of course it’s true! The news came from those of the Twin Dragon Race!”

In the Otherworldly Mansion, countless disciples, royal families, large and influential clans, were discussing fervently about the incident. Some were surprised, some couldn’t believe the rumors, and there were even some fearful souls. Of course, there was a small portion who were excited.

Soon, night fell.

Huang Xiaolong stood on a platform on the Chaos Essence Holy Peak as he stared at the rolling mist beneath his feet. After this incident, his enmity with the various races had reached its peak. They wouldn’t stop till one party was exterminated.

Those from the Myriad Origin Race would think of ways to kill him, and it was possible that the ancestors of the races were personally rushing over to pressure Long Shengtian into punishing him.

Even though Long Shengtian was on his side, without the Otherworldly Mansion Master around, his situation was still worrying.

It was a pity that his three complete dao saint godheads were still lacking as he had yet to push them into the top ten ranks. Even though he felt that it was a pity, he didn't think too much about it. His speed was terrifying enough anyway, and he would definitely be able to break through to the next level soon!

Now, he could only wait for the opening of the Dao Gate in two days.

For two whole days, the Otherworldly Mansion experienced peace like no other.

Greeting the rising sun by slowly opening his eyes, Huang Xiaolong exhaled a long breath before heading towards the Dao Gate.

By the time he arrived, there was already a sea of disciples.

There were disciples from the Purple Spider Race, Human Race, Fiery Phoenix Race, Flying Heaven Race, Myriad Origin Race and so on.

Long Shengtian, Yuan Qianxing, Yuan Wangfeng, Yin Zhangguo, Feng Jiu, and the others were also present.

"Huang Xiaolong, I will tell you the truth right now. The ancestors of our races are rushing over as we speak. You better pray that you can comprehend the ten thousand grand dao laws in the Dao Gate," Yuan Qianxing threatened the moment Huang Xiaolong appeared. "Otherwise, the day you emerge will be the day you die!"

If Huang Xiaolong was able to comprehend all ten thousand grand dao laws in the Dao Gate, he would be promoted to a mansion master candidate. Only then would the ancestors of the various races feel a sense of restraint.

However, if he was unable to do so, he would remain as an ordinary disciple. There was no way the ancestors of the super races would hold back against an ordinary disciple who had offended them!

Chapter 2622: Only Five Minutes

“Don’t worry, I’ll definitely comprehend all ten thousand grand dao laws in the Dao Gate,” Huang Xiaolong said indifferently.

At this time, Chan Wuwo scoffed and ridiculed, “You really like to boast like a shameless fool! Even brother Yuan Qianxing, who has the Origin Saint Godhead failed to comprehend all ten thousand grand dao laws... Haha, how dare a freak like you dream of comprehending all of them?”

“Huang Xiaolong, now that the ancestors of our races are rushing here, you won’t be able to live even if you kneel down before us and beg for mercy!” Yao Ji sneered with eyes full of hatred, “I will make you die a miserable death!”

Even though Long Shengtian had managed to stop the conflict, one of Yao Ji’s mistresses was devoured by Huang Xiaolong before the battle had ended. Yao Ji couldn’t wait to tear Huang Xiaolong to shreds.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Chan Wuwo and Yao Ji with an indifferent look, and he started to walk towards the Dao Gate. Upon raising his head when he passed Long Shengtian, Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly.

Under the gazes of everyone present, he walked into the Dao Gate.

The entrance disappeared in the next instant.

“I wonder if Huang Xiaolong will be able to fully comprehend the ten thousand dao laws...” Chen Luozong sighed.

Chen Muguang mocked, “If Yuan Qianxing can’t do it, then Huang Xiaolong will never be able to do it either! Even someone like Yuan Qianxing only managed to comprehend 9,326 different grand dao laws,

and he's the most talented genius in all the lands! Humph! Even if that kid manages to comprehend more than nine thousand grand dao laws, he won't be able to exceed Yuan Qianxing's record!"

"As a Second Heaven True Saint Realm expert, Huang Xiaolong managed to defeat Yao Ji at the peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm! Even Yuan Qianxing wouldn't be able to do something like that! Huang Xiaolong might actually comprehend all ten thousand grand dao laws!" Chen Luozong couldn't help but comment.

Chen Muguang refuted, "Even if he did manage to defeat Yao Ji, he might not be talented enough to comprehend the grand dao laws! You can't compare him to Yuan Qianxing! Yuan Qianxing has the Origin Saint Godhead, and when that brat comes out later, his fate is sealed!"

When he thought about how the ancestors of the three great races were rushing over as they spoke, he felt a sense of relief washing over his heart.

"I'm afraid Huang Xiaolong will really be in trouble this time..." Feitian Longpeng frowned as he looked at the entrance of the Dao Gate.

Feng Jiu, Feng Tianwei, and the others nodded solemnly. None of them could think of an alternative ending.

As everyone drowned in their thoughts and guesses, Huang Xiaolong arrived in a world of light inside the Dao Gate. Colorful lights filled the space around him, and it was a sight he had never seen before in his whole life.

The lights that surrounded him overturned his previous perception of the dao laws.

The rays of light seemed to have been given life, and it was mesmerizing, vibrant, and rhythmic. Even though these lights were magnificent, it wasn't hard on the eyes.

As he walked forward, Huang Xiaolong felt as though he was walking through the river of time.

With the power of creation and destruction, the lights gave birth to everything, and it took the life of its creation away eventually.

After walking for some time, Huang Xiaolong noticed a massive gate. It stood tall between the heavens and earth, and it towered over everything. It extended across the skies, and it was the source of all the light present in the world he was currently in!

Dao Gate!

Even though this was the first time he was seeing the Dao Gate, Huang Xiaolong recognized it immediately! It was the number one treasure of the Alien Lands!

Nobody in the Alien Lands knew what the Dao Gate actually was, and nobody knew its origins. There were some who said that the Dao Gate was created when the first life was created in their world, and there were some who said that it was born after the World's origin matured. There were also some who claimed that the Dao Gate didn't belong to either the Alien Lands or the Holy World!

Even though there were many differing opinions, there was no doubt that the Dao Gate was the number one treasure under the heavens!

As he looked at the gate in front of him, Huang Xiaolong bathed in the light that emerged from it. Every ray contained the essence of heaven and earth, and it represented one of the dao laws!

The Dao Gate before him gave off an ancient feeling, and Huang Xiaolong felt that even if the heavens were to shatter and the earth was to collapse, the Dao Gate would never fall! On the other hand, if the Dao Gate were to ever disappear, the world would go along with it!

When he finally calmed his mind a moment later, he fixed his gaze onto the Dao Gate as he tried to sense the first dao law.

"It has been ten minutes since Huang Xiaolong entered. He hasn't comprehended the first dao law since then, and with his speed, he will be lucky to comprehend more than nine thousand of them in ten years....," outside the dao gate, Yuan Wangfeng sneered.

The dao gate would open once every ten years. As such, disciples who entered would only get ten years to comprehend the dao laws.

“That’s right! Back when Young Master Yuan had entered, he had taken less than eight minutes to comprehend the first dao law!” Another disciple from the Wan Yuan Race added.

Back then when Yuan Qianxing had entered the Dao Gate, his speed of comprehension was unprecedented. It had caused an uproar in both the Otherworldly Mansion and the Alien Lands!

After two whole minutes, nothing happened inside the gate.

More and more ridicule started pouring from the crowd.

Yuan Qianxing sneered inwardly when he noticed that Huang Xiaolong was unable to comprehend his first grand dao law after such a long time. He was a little worried that Huang Xiaolong would break his record and comprehend all ten thousand grand dao laws when the other party had first entered. However, it seemed as though there was nothing for him to worry about. With Huang Xiaolong’s speed, he would be lucky to comprehend nine thousand grand dao laws.

Chen Muguang added, “Hahaha! That’s what I said! Huang Xiaolong might be stronger, but it doesn't mean anything when it comes to comprehending grand dao laws! Hah! I was overestimating him when I said that he might be able to comprehend nine thousand grand dao laws! With his speed, he would be lucky to even comprehend eight thousand grand dao laws!”

Chen Luozhong and the others stared at each other and said nothing.

Feng Jiu, Feitian Longpeng, and the others shook their heads slowly.

However, Long Shengtian and several others frowned when they thought about the possibilities.

After another minute, a strange looking light shot into the skies and illuminated the Otherworldly Mansion.

Everyone was startled by the sudden change in situation.

“Huang Xiaolong finally comprehended the first dao law!”

“He used a total of thirteen minutes, twice as long as Young Master Yuan!”

After a moment of silence, the crowd erupted.

“It seems like his talent is mediocre at best. If he took thirteen minutes to comprehend his first dao law, he will probably spend twenty minutes comprehending the second!” Chan Wuwo mocked.

After five minutes, another pillar of light shot into the skies. Everyone, who was watching the Dao Gate, gasped in shock.

Yuan Qianxing, Yin Zhangguo, and Long Shengtian were startled!

Every expert present stared at the pillar of light with their jaws agape.

“It took him... Five minutes?!” one of the disciples from the Golden Buddha Race stuttered.

Five minutes! Chan Wuwo’s face started to twitch.

Chapter 2623: Forcibly Breaking Huang Xiaolong’s Comprehension

“Five...five minutes!”

A myriad of expressions were displayed on everyone’s faces.

He used thirteen minutes to comprehend the first dao law, but only five minutes to comprehend the second!

This!

According to common sense, comprehending the second dao law would take more time than the first! While Yuan Qianxing had used slightly less than eight minutes to comprehend the first dao law, he had taken twelve minutes to comprehend the second! As for Huang Xiaolong, he took five short minutes to comprehend his second grand dao law!

Only five minutes!

“Impossible! There’s no way! This has to be fake!” One of the disciples from the Myriad Origin Race cried out.

“That’s right, it must be a facade!”

Soon after, the disciples of the Myriad Origin Race started to voice their complaints.

Long Shengtian, Yin Zhangguo, Feng Jiu, and the others were bewildered. The situation was too d*mn strange! If Huang Xiaolong had taken fifteen minutes to comprehend the second grand dao law, no one would have found it weird! However, he had taken only five short minutes, and it was something no one could comprehend!

Yuan Qianxing couldn’t believe what he saw.

Eight more minutes passed and the sky lit up as the third pillar of light pierced into the skies.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

“Eight minutes for the third dao law?! He only took eight minutes?!” Someone from the Golden Buddha Race exclaimed in shock.

Eight minutes!

Everyone looked around with a frightful expression.

Can it be that the time he took to comprehend the second dao law wasn't a lie?!

Chan Wuwo and Yao Ji saw the panic in each other's eyes. They weren't the only ones. The experts from the Myriad Origin Race and the others felt panic setting in in their hearts as well.

Doesn't that mean that Huang Xiaolong...?

Yuan Qianxing's heart sank.

"It must be some sort of fluke." Yuan Wangfeng said, "Even if Huang Xiaolong took five and eight minutes to comprehend the second and third dao laws, respectively, he won't be able to comprehend the rest so quickly! It only gets harder as he progresses, and he might not even get to the eight thousandth grand dao law in five years!"

"Grand Hall Master is right. I spent an entire year comprehending the eight thousandth dao law..." Chan Wuwo added, "There were some who tried to comprehend the six thousandth dao law their entire life, and they failed to leave the Dao Gate!"

After all, one would only be able to leave after comprehending the six thousandth grand dao law! They would gain the qualifications to be a Mansion Master Candidate after that, but there were many who were stuck!

"It's still too early to say anything. Heh, he might just stop at the six thousandth one!" Yao Ji sneered.

Twelve minutes passed and another strange light flooded the space in front of them.

The fourth dao law!

Sixteen minutes later, it was the fifth dao law!

.....

By the next day, Huang Xiaolong had comprehended a total of forty-two grand dao laws!

Initially, Chan Wuwo and the others were praying hard that Huang Xiaolong's speed was nothing more than a fluke. However, the members of the various races fell silent at the end of the first day. None of them could think of anything else to say.

Yuan Qianxing and the others wore a gloomy expression.

In contrast, Long Shengtian and Yin Zhangguo had brilliant smiles plastered on their faces.

When Yuan Qianxing had entered the Dao Gate, he was only able to comprehend thirty-four dao laws after his first day.

Huang Xiaolong had comprehended a total of eight more dao laws than Yuan Qianxing, and if he managed to keep up, the speed at which he surpassed Yuan Qianxing would be terrifying to behold!

"It's only the first day," Zi Yutong spoke. After all, no one knew if Huang Xiaolong could keep it up for the entire duration.

Despite her comment, she sounded a little weak. The confidence she had at the start had already vaporized to nothingness.

In the blink of an eye, one month passed.

As the days passed, the expression on the faces of Yuan Qianxing, Chan Wuwo, and the others sank further and further.

Six hundred and sixty-three!

That was the number of dao laws that Huang Xiaolong had managed to comprehend in the first month.

One month!

In just one month!

“Yuan Qianxing had only comprehended five hundred and ten dao laws in his first month... Right?” Long Shengtian smiled at Yin Zhangguo.

Yin Zhangguo replied respectfully, “Deputy Mansion Master’s memory serves you well. To be exact, Yuan Qianxing managed to comprehend five hundred and twelve dao laws!”

Five hundred and twelve!

Yuan Qianxing had always been proud of his record, but now that Yin Zhangguo brought it up, he felt that it was ear-piercing and heart-wrenching.

Yuan Qianxing opened his mouth, but the words failed to emerge.

One year passed in a blink of an eye.

“Four thousand six hundred and eighteenth!” one of the disciples exclaimed in shock.

Four thousand six hundred and eighteen!

That was the number of dao laws that Huang Xiaolong had comprehended in a year.

One year!

Everyone held their breath as they looked at the strange light filling the skies above them and they failed to hide their astonishment.

Even Chan Wuwo, Yao Ji, and the others, weren't able to hide the shock in their hearts. After all, Yuan Qianxing had only managed to comprehend three thousand dao laws in his first year. On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong had comprehended four thousand six hundred and eighteen grand dao laws! That was a whopping one thousand six hundred and eighteen more than him!

"Wouldn't this mean that he would only need five years to comprehend all ten thousand dao laws? He might even do it in four years!" Feitian Longpeng felt his throat going dry.

Now, there was no longer any doubt that Huang Xiaolong would be able to comprehend eight thousand or even nine thousand dao laws. Instead, it was about how long Huang Xiaolong would take to comprehend all ten thousand dao laws.

"Young master, if this continues, wouldn't Huang Xiaolong...?" Yuan Wangfeng hesitated before continuing, "What should we do? Shall we try to interrupt his comprehension?"

Yuan Qianxing's eyes flickered unsteadily. That was one of the solutions. The restrictions might have been laid down by the Mansion Master, but he would be able to break through all of them in several days. If he managed to enter the Dao Gate, he would be able to stop Huang Xiaolong's comprehension.

No longer able to control himself, Yuan Qianxing shot up into the skies, and he punched the entrance of the Dao Gate.

"Return All to Origin, Heaven and Earth Chaos Shatterer!"

Both of his fists shot out, and origin energy started to fluctuate. Their target was the sturdy entrance of the Dao Gate.

Nobody had expected Yuan Qianxing to attack the Dao Gate, and tons of people stared at him in fright, and even Yuan Wangfeng couldn't believe that Yuan Qianxing would act so recklessly.

Yuan Qianxing hollered, “The Deputy Mansion Master colluded with Huang Xiaolong to cheat the system! There is no way anyone can comprehend four thousand six hundred and eighteen dao laws in a year! All disciples of the Otherworldly Mansion, attack the Dao Gate right now! Huang Xiaolong is not worthy of your attention!”

The disciples from the Myriad Origin Race jumped at the chance.

The faces of Yin Zhangguo and several others changed. They were furious when they saw Yuan Qianxing’s disgusting behavior.

“Deputy Mansion Master, we...!” Yin Zhangguo looked at Long Shentian anxiously.

Staring at Yuan Qianxing, who was frantically attacking the entrance of the Dao Gate with a cold gaze, Long Shengtian remained silent. A smirk slowly formed on his face.

Chapter 2624: Rejoicing in Others Misfortune

Just when Yin Zhangguo had no idea what was going on, a terrifying ray of light emerged from the Dao Gate. It contained the power to shatter the heavens and the earth, and Yuan Qianxing was sent flying in an instant.

Tumbling backwards continuously, Yuan Qianxing smashed through god knew how many mountain peaks along the way.

The disciples of the Myriad Origin Race were also blown away by the impact of the blast.

Those standing around stared at Yuan Qianxing’s sorry figure, and their jaws dropped in shock. There were even several experts, who were planning to fish in muddied waters after the Myriad Origin Race had attacked the gate, but fear quickly gripped their hearts.

Even Yuan Qianxing was flung away like a weak little monkey! How strong would the beam of light be if it could send an expert like him reeling?!

Yin Zhangguo, Feng Jiu, and Feitian Longpeng were all equally shocked. Yuan Wangfeng felt fear gripping his heart.

Yuan Qianxing struggled out from the bottom of the mountain of gravel and stared at the entrance of the Dao Gate in disbelief. The blood started to drain from his face, and his head buzzed in confusion. How can this be?!

This?!

“Do you think that the entrance will only be protected by the Mansion Master’s restrictions?” Long Shengtian snorted.

It was clear he was speaking to Yuan Qianxing.

Yuan Qianxing’s heart started to sink when he heard what Long Shengtian said. He didn’t believe that there would be an even stronger being, who would protect the Dao Gate!

“The restrictions at the entrance were laid down by four Primal Ancestors!” Long Shengtian laughed coldly.

Four of them?!

The hearts of those standing around, started to pound.

“If anyone tried to attack the entrance, they would be struck by a backlash as strong as their own attack!” Long Shengtian continued, “To tell you the truth, even a high-level Primal Ancestor would be unable to break through the entrance. The stronger the attack, the stronger the backlash!”

Yuan Qianxing’s face turned extremely unsightly.

It was no wonder Long Shengtian wasn’t fazed when I attacked the entrance of the Dao Gate!

“Being confident is good, but blind confidence makes you arrogant!” Long Shengtian sneered, “Even if the ancestors of your races charge over here and join hands with you, no one would be able to shatter the entrance of the Dao Gate! Yuan Qianxing, you better know your place in the Otherworldly Mansion! If you dare to try anything else, I will activate the grand formation of the mansion to suppress you. We shall wait for the Mansion Master to return and mete out your punishment!”

A trace of frost flashed past Yuan Qianxing’s eyes, but he chose to remain silent.

When everyone saw that Yuan Qianxing was no longer planning to do anything, they chose to remain quietly on the side. Yao Ji and Chan Wuwo could only look at each other in silence.

They could only pray that Huang Xiaolong would be stuck at the ten-thousandth dao law. Even if he managed to comprehend nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dao laws, it would mean nothing if he didn’t comprehend all of them!

Another year passed.

In the year that passed, the disciples of the three races behaved themselves, but their expressions grew uglier with each passing day.

Seven thousand two hundred and sixty-nine!

In a short two years, Huang Xiaolong had managed to comprehend more than seven thousand dao laws!

With his speed, he wouldn’t even need four whole years!

Yuan Qianxing stared at the bright lights blooming in the skies, and he clenched his fists. The killing intent in his heart grew even stronger.

“Young Master Yuan Qianxing, why don’t we kill Huang Xiaolong as soon as he emerges?” Yuan Wangfeng suggested with a voice transmission, “After comprehending all the dao laws, he will definitely let his guard down. He won’t expect us to attack him as soon as he emerges, and as long as we destroy his physical body, he would no longer be a threat to you!”

Yuan Qianxing was moved. Yuan Wangfeng's plan might actually work...

Another year passed.

"Nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dao laws!"

When the skies above the Otherworldly Mansion lit up again, many disciples screamed in excitement.

Nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dao laws!

Only the ten-thousandth one was left!

As long as Huang Xiaolong comprehended one more dao law, he would be able to achieve something no one had ever done!

A majority of disciples from the Otherworldly Mansion clenched their fists in anticipation.

Very soon, they would be able to witness a miracle.

Yuan Qianxing clenched his fists tightly, and his knuckles turned deathly white as he glared at the entrance of the Dao Gate.

Long Shengtian and Yin Zhangguo were equally nervous.

Even after a day, nothing happened.

Two days passed and there was still no reaction.

Three, four, five days...

Everyone turned to look at each other.

“Don’t tell me Huang Xiaolong is really stuck at the ten-thousandth dao law?!” Feitian Longpeng locked his brows together, and he sighed.

Huang Xiaolong took only half a day to comprehend the nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-ninth dao law, but nothing happened after five whole days!

“I don’t think so.” Feng Tian shook his head. Even though he was trying to reassure the rest, he didn’t sound confident at all. “It’s fine to take a little longer for the last dao law.”

One entire month passed and everything remained silent. The lights that signified that one had comprehended a dao law were nowhere to be seen.

Finally, many people started to break out into discussions as they stared at the Dao Gate.

Those who were confident in Huang Xiaolong were starting to doubt themselves.

Even though it wouldn’t be abnormal if one took a little longer to comprehend the final dao law, it wouldn’t take a month!

If anyone took more than a month to comprehend a dao law, their chances of doing so would start to drop! After one entire month, one’s chance of comprehending the dao law would be less than two percent!

Another month passed, and there was still no action.

Even Long Shengtian was starting to get worried.

After two whole months, the chances of Huang Xiaolong comprehending the final dao law was slim to none!

Smiles blossomed on the faces of Chan Wuwo, Yao Ji, Yuan Wangfeng, and the others.

“Young Master, it looks like Huang Xiaolong would no longer be able to comprehend the last dao law.” Zi Yutong gloated, as a charming smile appeared on her face.

Chan Wuwo laughed, “When I return, let’s cultivate hard together.”

He was naturally talking about dual cultivation.

Zi Yutong became even more coquettish and teased, “Young Master, please teach me harder!”

Chan Wuwo laughed loudly.

All of a sudden, a massive blast shook the Otherworldly Mansion.

“What?!” Chan Wuwo’s laughter stopped, and he saw a dragon appearing in the space above the mansion. It was a dragon that was countless miles long, and it was more dazzling than any light that emerged when one comprehended the dao laws! Brilliant rays of light lit up the entire mansion, and everyone felt an power falling from the skies.

Chan Wuwo looked at the void with dull eyes. Is that the light that signifies that one has comprehended all ten thousand dao laws?!

Chapter 2625: Finally Emerging

Zi Yutong looked at the magnificent rays of light in the skies, and her chest heaved up and down.

Soon after, her face started to turn deathly pale. If Huang Xiaolong really managed to comprehend all ten thousand dao laws, wouldn't that mean...?

It was undeniable that Zi Yutong exuded a different type of charm, and anyone who saw her panicked look would pity her. However, things were different this time. No one paid attention to her and they stared at the skies above the Dao Gate, afraid that they would miss a once in a lifetime miracle.

Yuan Qianxing, who was extremely relaxed, clenched his fists to the point his knuckles flashed white. Terrifying light burst forth from his eyes.

He stared at the void stubbornly, as if he was willing Huang Xiaolong to fail at the final step.

Of course, a method as stupid as that would never work. Yuan Qianxing could only stare at it from afar.

The disciples from the three races who held grudges with Huang Xiaolong felt a sense of helplessness swallowing their hearts, and anger threatened to overwhelm them.

Long Shengtian's original worry quickly turned into joy as a brilliant smile blossomed on his face. If anyone could see Long Shengtian as he was, they would realize that the weird old man was actually pretty damn handsome!

Even Yin Zhangguo's appearance couldn't be compared to the vice mansion master of the Otherworldly Mansion!

"He finally comprehended the last dao law!" Feitian Longpeng laughed happily. He wasn't jealous or envious of Huang Xiaolong, but instead, joy filled his heart. He was happy for the future of the Otherworldly Mansion, and the person who could finally comprehend all ten thousand dao laws in the Dao Gate had finally appeared!

"Nice! Huang Xiaolong outdid himself this time!" Feng Tianwei laughed out loudly.

Even though Feng Jiu was stunned, a slight smile managed to form on her face.

The disciples of the Purple Spider Race released the excitement in their hearts as they roared towards the heavens.

“Our Young Patriarch comprehended all ten thousand dao laws!”

“Our Young Patriarch will become a mansion master candidate! Waahaha!”

The humans were no different.

When Chen Muguang stared at the skies above the Dao Gate, his expression sank. “How can this be?! How can a human actually comprehend all ten thousand dao laws?!”

When he cursed in his heart, he seemed to have forgotten that he was also a human...

When the experts of the human race saw how dispirited Chen Muguang was, the respect for him died in their hearts. Only disgust and contempt were left, and they shook their heads inwardly.

The dazzling light illuminated the Otherworldly Mansion, and the various regions around it.

When the outside world was buzzing with different emotions, Huang Xiaolong was sitting under the Dao Gate as rays of light poured into his body. All ten thousand dao laws swirled around him, and they shrouded him in mythical light.

A mysterious power flooded his body all of a sudden, and a terrifying power started to awaken in his veins!

Dao origin energy!

That was something every expert in the Alien Lands dreamed of wielding! The Dao Gate had accumulated a frightening amount of dao origin energy over the billions of years, and even medicinal pills of the highest grades wouldn’t be able to compare to the power that was flowing into Huang Xiaolong’s body!

Even if he swallowed ten thousand holy pills at once, the energy he consumed would be like a drop of water in the sea when compared to the energy contained in the Dao Gate!

As the energy surged through every inch of Huang Xiaolong's body, his godheads, holy souls, and inextinguishable dao heart received endless benefits.

When more and more energy poured into his dao heart, resplendent rays of light started to emerge.

As for his holy souls, they started their transformation towards dao souls. When all the holy energy in them was converted to grand dao energy, they would finally complete their transformations!

The power of the dao heart could destroy a holy soul, but a dao soul was a truly indestructible presence!

With the help of the dao origin energy contained in the Dao Gate, Huang Xiaolong quickly reached the peak of the early-Second Heaven True Saint Realm. As he continued to cultivate, he entered the mid-Second Heaven True Saint Realm after one short year.

After breaking through to the mid-Second Heaven True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong continued to cultivate diligently.

After six whole years of cultivation, it was close to the ten-years mark since Huang Xiaolong had entered the Dao Gates. He reached the peak of the late-Second Heaven True Saint Realm and everyone standing outside the Dao Gate eagerly awaited his reappearance.

"It's been so long since he comprehended the dao laws! How can he still remain in the Dao Gate?!" Several disciples started whispering to themselves. "Did something happen when he tried to harmonize with the dao origin energy?"

"It's hard to say... It's like when someone obtains an inheritance. There's a chance an accident might occur at the end, and he would fail to receive anything," someone else speculated.

“Nobody knows how strong the dao origin energy contained in the Dao Gate is! Not to mention the fact that Huang Xiaolong is only a Second Heaven True Saint... There’s a high chance he could have failed to withstand the sudden surge in energy!”

“That’s right, maybe Huang Xiaolong is facing the backlash of the dao origin energy! Hahaha! Legend has it that the backlash would be able to slay even peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints!”

The members of the three races started to jeer as they hoped for something bad to happen to Huang Xiaolong.

Yin Zhangguo frowned.

...

More than eleven months passed.

When there were ten minutes left until the deadline of ten years, Yuan Wangfeng whispered into Yuan Qianxing’s ears, “Young Master, did something happen to Huang Xiaolong when he was absorbing the dao origin energy?”

As an expert himself, he didn’t believe the explanation from random members of the Myriad Origin Race. However, there were only ten more minutes till the ten-years mark, and he couldn’t help but allow his imagination to run wild.

Yuan Qianxing stared at the Dao Gate, and his expression remained sombre.

Nine minutes, eight minutes... Three minutes!

Many people turned to look at each other.

“Young Patriarch, could he...?!” one of the disciples from the Purple Spider Race felt the blood draining from his face, and he muttered.

“Huang... Huang Xiaolong! That’s Huang Xiaolong!” A yell broke everyone out from their delusions, and they turned to stare at the entrance of the Dao Gate.

A shadowy figure started to walk towards them, and as the only person had entered the Dao Gate ten years ago, there was only a single possibility.

Huang Xiaolong!

Yin Zhangguo, Feng Jiu, and the others heaved a sigh of relief when they saw that Huang Xiaolong had finally emerged from the Dao Gate!

As soon as he emerged, a cold flash entered Yuan Qianxing’s eyes. Killing intent surged through his heart, and just as he was about to make his move, another figure appeared in front of him. The figure who blocked him started to walk towards Huang Xiaolong.

Realizing it was none other than Long Shengtian, Yuan Qianxing could only curse silently in his heart.

Tightening his fists, Yuan Qianxing thought of many possibilities, but he eventually decided against doing anything stupid. He glared at Long Shengtian’s back and a trace of rage formed in his heart.

As soon as I enter the Primal Ancestor Realm, I’ll deal with this b*stard, who keeps ruining my plans!

Other people were probably no match for Long Shengtian at the First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, but Long Shengtian was different! He had the Origin Saint Godhead, and he was a lot stronger than ordinary experts at the same level!

Chapter 2626: Mansion Master Candidate

Long Shengtian didn't seem to sense Yuan Qianxing's killing intent behind him. Instead, a smile formed on his face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. “Huang Xiaolong, congratulations for comprehending all the dao laws and becoming the first disciple in the history of the Otherworldly Mansion to do so!”

No one knew if Long Shengtian did it on purpose to spite Yuan Qianxing, but the latter was definitely enraged. Motherf*cker. Is he trying to say that I'm garbage for not being able to comprehend all ten thousand dao laws?!

"Many thanks to the Deputy Mansion Master," Huang Xiaolong thanked.

In Huang Xiaolong's heart, he was grateful that Long Shengtian had helped him out on more than a single occasion.

"Since you comprehended all ten thousand dao laws, there is no need for the approval of all the races for you to become a mansion master candidate! As the Deputy Mansion Master of the Otherworldly Mansion, I, Long Shengtian, declare that Huang Xiaolong is the fifth Mansion Master Candidate!"

The disciples from the Purple Spider Race and the human race cheered wildly as soon as the announcement left his lips.

Yin Zhangguo, Feng Jiu, Feitian Longpeng, and the others were extremely happy for Huang Xiaolong.

When everyone was cheering for Huang Xiaolong, Yuan Qianxing started to walk towards the man.

Long Shengtian noticed his actions, and he locked on to Yuan Qianxing immediately. "Yuan Qianxing, what do you think you're doing?"

A mocking smile formed on Yuan Qianxing's face when he saw how anxious Long Shengtian was acting. He mocked, "Deputy Mansion Master, why are you so nervous? It's great that someone has managed to comprehend all ten thousand dao laws, and he has entered the ranks of the mansion master candidates. As a mansion master candidate myself, I have to offer my congratulations."

Huang Xiaolong said indifferently, "There's no need to congratulate me. If you come over, I'm afraid I'll vomit after smelling the stench coming off you."

Everyone was dumbfounded by Huang Xiaolong's sudden insult.

Long Shengtian laughed out loud, “Hahaha! Yuan Qianxing, don’t tell me you are unaware of the foul intentions leaking out of your body.”

A trace of frosty light flashed through Yuan Qianxing’s eyes, and he clenched his fists in anger. A cold sneer left his lips, “Huang Xiaolong don’t think for a moment that you can sit back and relax just because you became a mansion master candidate. This is just the start of our battle.” He then added, “Long Shengtian, tomorrow, I will apply for the position of the Mansion Master!”

“What?!” The disciples from the Otherworldly Mansion erupted instantly.

As for Yuan Wangfeng, Chan Wuwo, and the others, a fire burned in their eyes.

“Mansion Master?!” Long Shengtian stared at Yuan Qianxing as his heart sank.

“That’s right. According to the rules of the Otherworldly Mansion, a mansion master candidate can fight for the position of the mansion master once five candidates appear. Don’t tell me you forgot about the rule...” Yuan Qianxing sneered.

As he fell silent, Long Shengtian’s expression turned unsightly. As long as Yuan Qianxing brought his idea up to the Eminent Elders, they would definitely agree. Not to mention the fact that the mansion was filled with members of the royal families... Even though Long Shengtian was the deputy mansion master, he wouldn’t be able to object to it!

As long as the challenge began, all four candidates would have to accept Yuan Qianxing’s challenge whether they liked it or not! If he chose to challenge Huang Xiaolong, no one would be able to blame him if he killed the man on stage!

Of course, every candidate had the right to refuse the challenge. If Huang Xiaolong chose to, Yuan Qianxing would immediately become the one and only young master of the Otherworldly Mansion!

Once that happened, all other candidates would be demoted to core disciples of the mansion! As the young master of the Otherworldly Mansion, Yuan Qianxing could come up with endless reasons to kill Huang Xiaolong!

Like how he had joined hands with the four other races to kill Huang Xiaolong in the past, no one would be able to stop him once he turned into the young master of the Otherworldly Mansion! Even if he didn't want to, the ancestors of the Myriad Origin Race, Golden Buddha Race, and the others would be more than willing to do his dirty work!

Huang Xiaolong was too damn talented. When the ancestors of the various races thought about the number of disciples that had died at Huang Xiaolong's hands, they knew that the seeds of grudge had already been sown. There was no way they could allow him to continue developing.

No matter what happened, Huang Xiaolong would be in immense danger!

Yin Zhangguo, Feng Jiu, Feitian Longpeng, and the others instantly understood Yuan Qianxing's intentions, and their expressions turned unsightly.

The smiles on the faces of those who supported Huang Xiaolong disappeared instantly.

"Huang Xiaolong, weren't you being very full of yourself?" Yuan Qianxing snorted, "The Eminent Elders will soon inform you of the challenge. I hope you won't disappoint me."

Yuan Wangfeng roared with laughter, "Young Master Yuan Qianxing is unparalleled under the heavens! Even the corpse puppet of a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor isn't your opponent! Then, who will dare to accept your challenge? Anyone who does will be sending themselves to their death!"

Even Hei Luo wasn't able to stand up to Yuan Qianxing. Therefore, no one in the right mind would accept his challenge!

Despite that, Huang Xiaolong remained completely impassive. "Yuan Qianxing, your laughter is even more disgusting than the stench coming from your body."

What?!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

A murderous intent flashed past Yuan Qianxing's eyes. "Huang Xiaolong, continue barking while you can. The day I become the young master of the Otherworldly Mansion is the day your life becomes a living hell!"

"Let's go!"

After he spoke, Yuan Qianxing left with the members of the Myriad Origin Race.

When they left, Chan Wuwo and the others saw no point in staying behind.

"Xiaolong, if Yuan Qianxing applies to be the Mansion Master... You...," Yin Zhangguo muttered softly.

"It's fine." Huang Xiaolong shook his head and smiled, "He will never be the young master of the Otherworldly Mansion..."

Now that he had reached the peak of the late Second Heaven True Saint Realm, he had been suppressing himself from making a breakthrough immediately. As soon as he managed to enter the Third Heaven True Saint Realm, he would no longer be afraid of Yuan Qianxing. Even if he couldn't beat the man, Yuan Qianxing wouldn't be able to do a thing to him!

When Long Shengtian and Yin Zhangguo heard what Huang Xiaolong said, they couldn't help but feel a sense of worry sprouting in their hearts. They couldn't help but give Huang Xiaolong some advice, "If Yuan Qianxing really succeeds, you should leave the Otherworldly Mansion. The world is large, and even if he has the power of the royal races standing behind him, he wouldn't be able to find you!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled but remained silent. His goal this time was to become the mansion master, and he wouldn't leave because of a mere Yuan Qianxing. Not to mention the fact that running away would paint him in a cowardly light. Also, there was the dao fruit somewhere in the mansion.

Everyone gradually left and Huang Xiaolong returned to his palace.

"It looks like I need to find a place to enter seclusion immediately," Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Even if Yuan Qianxing wanted to challenge him, the Mansion Master himself would have to approve the request. Since the Mansion Master wouldn't be back in the next ten years, Huang Xiaolong had more than enough time to enter the Third Heaven True Saint Realm!

Chapter 2627: Ran Away?

The night passed quietly, and complex emotions filled the hearts of those present.

Huang Xiaolong swallowed holy pills and continued his cultivation.

Over the past few years, Huang Xiaolong had obtained quite a number of inheritances and treasures. He had more than enough holy pills to squander.

As a gloomy light shone down on the lands the next day, several members of the Otherworldly Mansion came over to inform Huang Xiaolong of Yuan Qianxing's challenge.

"Will you accept Yuan Qianxing's challenge?" One of the elders, Chen Mingfei, looked at Huang Xiaolong and asked casually.

On the surface, Chen Mingfei appeared to be rather courteous.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong could tell that he was gloating behind his smiles.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "There's no need to rush. The date of the challenge hasn't been set yet. According to the rules of the mansion, I can reply any time I wish before the date of the challenge."

In other words, if the battle was set to be ten years later, Huang Xiaolong could easily give his reply one day before the battle was set to begin.

Chen Mingfei was startled, but he soon regained his composure, “Young Master Huang Xiaolong, the date of the challenge will be decided soon. It’s a matter of time before it happens. Why don’t you just give me a reply now, and I’ll be able to inform the various parties involved?”

As soon as the words left his lips, Huang Xiaolong sent him flying through the air with a slap.

When Chen Mingfei slammed into the ground, he touched his face only to realize that it had swelled to the size of a pig’s head. He glared at Huang Xiaolong and roared, “You!”

“Who do you think you are?” Huang Xiaolong sneered. “Get lost right now. Otherwise, you can’t blame me for crippling you!”

Since Chen Mingfei was on Yuan Qianxing’s side, Huang Xiaolong didn’t need to be courteous to him.

As chills crept down Chen Mingfei’s spine, he couldn’t help but run after realizing that Huang Xiaolong was serious. In the past, Huang Xiaolong had even dared to kill vice hall masters. He would be crazy if he thought that the identity of an elder was enough to protect him.

Huang Xiaolong snorted and retracted his gaze from the fleeing Chen Mingfei as he continued cultivating.

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Inside a luxurious mansion in the Otherworldly Mansion...

“Huang Xiaolong should have received the news.” Yuan Qianxing snorted coldly, “I wonder what he’ll choose...”

Yuan Wangfeng laughed, “Does he have a choice? Unless he’s tired of living, he will definitely choose to reject the challenge!”

All of a sudden, a disciple of the Myriad Origin Race entered the hall to report on Huang Xiaolong's actions related to Chen Mingfei.

"No reply?" Yuan Wangfeng smiled, "It looks like the brat is planning on dragging this out."

Yuan Qianxing snorted, "He can't escape for long." Turning to Yuan Wangfeng and the other experts of the Myriad Origin Race, he ordered, "Send some men down to watch him. Do not allow him to run away."

"Young Master, you can count on us!"

After Chen Mingfei started spreading rumors that Huang Xiaolong was too much of a wuss to accept the challenge, the entire mansion heard of the news.

When Chen Muguang heard it, he mocked, "Huang Xiaolong is too much of a coward! He's a joke of the human race! Does he really think that Young Master Yuan Qianxing wouldn't be able to touch him if he refuses to give a reply?"

An expert from the Chen Luo Sect laughed, "This matter is of great importance. It doesn't matter if Huang Xiaolong refuses to give a reply or not. After all, he's not the type to run away from a challenge."

Chen Muguang was enraged when he heard what the man said. "Aren't you always standing on Huang Xiaolong's side?! He might be a human, but he's also the young patriarch of the Purple Spider Race! Even if he gains power in the future, he won't lift a finger to help us!"

"I've seen a lot of people like Huang Xiaolong. He's a white-eyed wolf. When he gains power in the future, he might even kill all of us for standing against him!"

Chen Mugaung reprimanded.

The experts from the Chen Luo Sect frowned.

“Help me arrange a meeting with Young Master Yuan Qianxing,” Chen Muguang said.

The faces of those sitting in the hall changed immediately.

“Young Sect Master, this...,” someone quickly spoke up. “Now that Huang Xiaolong and Yuan Qianxing are fighting amongst themselves, if our sect pays a visit to Yuan Qianxing, the members of the human race will definitely look down on us!”

“That’s right, Young Sect Master, Yuan Qianxing belongs to the alien race. They regard us as slaves, and if we go...,” several other people voiced their concerns.

Chen Muguang berated, “What do you guys know?! Yuan Qianxing is bound to succeed! It’s a matter of time before Huang Xiaolong is killed! Now is the best time for us to surrender to Young Master Yuan Qianxing and show our loyalty to him! When he becomes the Mansion Master, we will be rewarded heavily!”

“With his support, our Chen Luo Sect will rise through the ranks!”

Chen Muguang envisioned the future.

“Young Sect Master, this matter is of great importance. We should report this to the Sect Master and allow him to make the decision,” several people tried to persuade their delusional young sect master.

“My father has always been indecisive. That’s the reason our Chen Luo Sect is in the dumps right now! There’s no need to make a report to him! I can make this decision for our sect!” Chen Muguang said firmly.

“Enough! All of you are here to carry out my orders. Do as you’re told!”

In fact, Chen Muguang had already prepared a giant gift for Yuan Qianxing. All he had to do was to present it.

As for Huang Xiaolong, he left the Otherworldly Mansion that very night. He wanted to break through to the Third Heaven True Saint Realm in peace.

Of course, before he left, he informed Long Shengtian in hopes that the Deputy Mansion Master would be able to delay the challenge for as long as he could.

“What? Huang Xiaolong is missing?!” Not long after Huang Xiaolong left, Yuan Qianxing received the news.

“Seal off the Otherworldly Mansion! We can’t let him escape!” Yuan Qianxing roared in anger.

“What? Huang Xiaolong ran away?! Is he really that afraid to die?!”

“This is impossible! How can he possibly run away!?”

“It’s true! Many disciples went to pay him a visit, but the entire peak has been sealed off. No one knows where Huang Xiaolong went, and I heard that Long Shengtian gave the order to seal off the Otherworldly Mansion. What a loser! To think that I used to admire a coward like that!”

“Actually, you can’t blame him. You can’t expect him to sit there and wait for Yuan Qianxing to kill him. I would have also escaped right away if I were in his shoes because Yuan Qianxing would have killed me as soon as he ascended to his position! At that time, there would be nowhere left for me to go!”

Discussions filled the mansion in an instant, but without a doubt, all of them were mocking Huang Xiaolong for being a coward.

Some even demanded for the upper echelons of the Otherworldly Mansion to remove Huang Xiaolong’s qualification as a mansion master candidate!

Chapter 2628: Master of the Otherworldly Mansion, Mo Zhi

At the start, only the disciples of the Myriad Origin Race demanded for Huang Xiaolong's position to be stripped. As time went by, and Huang Xiaolong remained nowhere to be seen in the Otherworldly Mansion, members of the other races also started to pressure Long Shengtian and the others.

With the instigation from the three great races, more and more disciples gathered under the banner of stripping Huang Xiaolong of his identity as a mansion master candidate.

"Strip off Huang Xiaolong's candidacy!"

"This scoundrel has no rights to be our mansion master candidate!"

"I urge the upper echelon of the Otherworldly Mansion to seize, and arrest Huang Xiaolong!"

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong had turned into a criminal of the Otherworldly Mansion, who had done something unforgivable.

As a year passed and Huang Xiaolong failed to appear, the commotion caused by the masses grew even more intense.

"Oh? Are all of you here to persuade me to strip away Huang Xiaolong's identity as the mansion master candidate?" In the main hall, Long Shengtian looked at Yuan Wangfeng with a calm expression on his face. In fact, a playful smile could be seen forming on his face.

The hall was filled with experts from the three great races, and Yuan Wangfeng was standing at the very front of them all.

Despite that, Yuan Qianxing, Chan Wuwo, and Yao Ji were nowhere to be seen.

"Yes. As a candidate, Huang Xiaolong disappeared without any reason. His behavior has damaged the dignity of the Otherworldly Mansion, and we have turned into a joke in the eyes of many races. He has no rights to be a mansion master candidate!" Yuan Wangfeng appealed.

Every other member in the hall started to chatter among themselves.

Long Shengtian answered nonchalantly, “Yuan Qianxing is probably the one behind all of this bullsh*t. All of you said that Huang Xiaolong disappeared without any reason, but are you able to bring out any evidence for his so-called ‘escape’ from the Otherworldly Mansion?”

Yuan Wangfeng was taken aback, “Huang Xiaolong has already disappeared for a year. His residence remains empty, even now, and we have looked through the entire mansion without seeing so much as his shadow!”

Long Shengtian scoffed, “According to you, every single mansion master candidate has to remain here obediently like your dog... Is he a prisoner here?! I don’t remember setting a rule like that. Did you, Yuan Wangfeng, set such a rule? Or did Yuan Qianxing mention that none of the mansion master candidates are allowed to leave the Otherworldly Mansion?!”

Yuan Wangfeng’s face flushed with embarrassment as he stuttered, “But Huang Xiaolong...”

Before he could even finish his sentence, Long Shengtian cut him off sternly, “Yuan Wangfeng, as the Otherworldly Mansion’s Grand Hall Master, how dare you accuse a mansion master candidate of desertion?! Are you aware of how serious your crimes are?!” The might of a Primal Ancestor emerged and filled the hall in an instant.

The air in the hall turned stale instantly, and everyone felt as though a mountain was pressing down on their hearts.

“Deputy Mansion Master, I have no bad intentions...” Yuan Wangfeng retorted. Without hesitation, Long Shengtian slapped him so hard into the ground that a deep crater was formed. Yuan Wangfeng was forced to his knees instantly.

The experts from the three races were shocked, and they quickly got on their knees.

“Do you really think I’m blind? Am I, the Deputy Mansion Master, sitting here as a decoration in your eyes?! Your deliberate actions of instigating the disciples of the various races to slander Huang Xiaolong haven’t escaped my eyes! Huang Xiaolong is a mansion master candidate, and all of you have stopped at

nothing to drag his reputation through the mud! Are you aware of your crimes?!" Long Shengtian's cold voice rang through the air while he swept his eyes through the crowd.

The experts from the three races trembled with fear.

"The Otherworldly Mansion isn't some sort of playground you can mess about in. Do you really think I'm unable to cripple you because of Yuan Qianxing's backing?! If this happens again, I'll personally cripple all of you!"

"The Otherworldly Mansion doesn't belong to your races! Go back and tell Yuan Qianxing that if he doesn't know what's good for him, I'll personally take action against him!"

The experts from the three races kept quiet out of fear.

"Get out! Yuan Wangfeng, kneel here for an entire day before leaving," Long Shengtian sneered before dismissing all of them. The experts of the three races felt a terrifying force expelling them from the hall, and once they were out, they turned tail and fled instantly.

When they returned, they ran into Yuan Qianxing.

"Long Shengtian is an old foggy! He does nothing but go against me! One day, I'll flay his scales open and use his dragon blood to refine my grand dao artifact!" Yuan Qianxing glanced at the pathetic experts kneeling before him with a chilly light flashing through his eyes.

"Brother Yuan Qianxing, should we...?" Chan Wuwo frowned.

"They can stop now." Yuan Qianxing's eyes flickered.

After much consideration, Yuan Qianxing realized that there was no point in challenging Long Shengtian's bottom line. After all, if he went too far and the old dragon went crazy, he would personally strike down Yuan Qianxing even if he were to suffer from the revenge of the Myriad Origin Race. It was either that or he would personally imprison Yuan Qianxing in Hell. None of which was a good ending for him.

With his current strength, he was still far from being able to fight Long Shengtian.

Even with the support of the doyens and the backing of the Myriad Origin Race, Long Shengtian had the Mansion Master to back him up. That was the only person who was strong enough to strike fear into the hearts of the Myriad Origin Race.

“Bullsh*t! Long Shengtian is old and delusional! He belongs to the Twin Dragon Race, but he’s siding with a human!” Yao Ji spat in rage.

“If not for Long Shengtian and Mo Zhi, the Alien Lands would already be in the hands of the royal races! What are the old ancestors of the Twin Dragon Race thinking...?” Chan Wuwo spoke harshly.

The Mansion Master of the Otherworldly Mansion, Mo Zhi, was born from the oldest race of the Alien Lands, the Mo Yue Race!

Yuan Qianxing shook his head and uttered, “Long Shengtian and Mo Zhi have long since escaped from the control of their races. Once I become the young master of the Otherworldly Mansion, our royal races will once again be in control of the mansion! The first person to die will be Long Shengtian!”

...

Whatever the case, it seemed as though Long Shengtian’s threat had worked. The members of the three races became a lot more well-behaved after the incident.

One year after another passed.

In a blink of an eye, ten years had gone by.

A decade later, in an inhabited continent somewhere within the Otherworldly Mansion, a pillar of light rose like a dragon and illuminated the area billions of miles around.

A shadow whizzed through the air, and Huang Xiaolong charged into the heavens with astonishing vigor.

Finally, he had broken through the barrier and entered the Third Heaven True Saint Realm!

As power surged through his body, he felt his dao heart pounding strong in his chest. He was extremely confident that he could fight any First Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

Back when he had joined forces with Hei Luo, they were still unable to completely suppress Zi Dongping! Now, if Huang Xiaolong were to fight with Zi Dongping, he was confident that he could beat the old spider ancestor without breaking much of a sweat!

Even though he was confident to spar with a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert, he wasn't sure of defeating Yuan Qianxing. Preserving his life against the man and defeating the man were two different concepts. Only after entering the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm would he be confident of taking Yuan Qianxing down.

As he read the messages from Long Shengtian during the time he was in seclusion, a smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. It seemed as though Long Shengtian had successfully fought for forty years of time for him.

However, the news had come not too long after Huang Xiaolong had disappeared from his palace, and after so many years, it seemed as though only twenty-six years were left!

It might have seemed impossible to enter the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm in twenty-six short years to Huang Xiaolong, but if he could obtain the treasure of the Flying Heaven Race, there would be still some hope of it happening!

Chapter 2629: Unexpected Hiding Spot

Huang Xiaolong soared through the air and charged in the direction of the Flying Heaven Race.

His original plan was to stabilize his position in the Otherworldly Mansion in order to stop the resistance. However, it seemed as though going to the Flying Heaven Race would be the more important matter.

As for the obstructions that would wait for him back in the mansion, he planned to deal with them when he returned.

A light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Everyone who wants to go against me, would be killed!

The treasury of the Flying Heaven Race was going to be an important factor as it would impact the result of the battle between Huang Xiaolong and Yuan Qianxing. No matter who tried to stop him, Huang Xiaolong made up his mind to kill everyone in his path.

Retrieving the Cangqiong Dao Palace, he soared through the skies towards the Flying Heaven Race.

The Cangqiong Dao Palace was fast, but it was still going to take him a year to arrive at the headquarters of the Flying Heaven Race. In the meantime, he continued to train himself.

It didn't take long for him to leave the Otherworldly Mansion.

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Huang Xiaolong knew that he would have to pass through the Golden Buddha Race before he could arrive at the Flying Heaven Race.

In a particular holy land in the Golden Buddha Race, waves of destructive energy swept through the air, and it was clear that a battle between True Saints was in progress. From the looks of it, the battle was between several high-level True Saints.

Balls of light smashed into each other, and the resulting explosion lit up the skies.

As the shockwaves started to spread even further, the holy land was ripped apart by the destructive force.

Mountain ranges started to collapse one after another, and the earth split to form bottomless ravines. The entire holy land seemed like it would collapse on itself as soon as another move was made.

After the explosion died down, the figures who were fighting started to become visible.

The two groups faced off once more.

Shockingly, Feitian Longpeng was in one of the groups, while the other consisted of Chan Wuwo and the experts of the Golden Buddha Race.

At a glance, the members of the Golden Buddha Race greatly outnumbered the members of the Flying Heaven Race.

“Chan Wuwo, what are you trying to do?!” Feitian Longpeng glared furiously at Chan Wuwo.

Chan Wuwo smiled calmly, “My old friend, there’s nothing to worry about! I saw you passing through my Golden Buddha Race, and as the young patriarch of my race, I’m obliged to host your entire group back in my palace. Why don’t we all head back for a chat?”

“Chat?! It seems like I don’t have a choice but to agree after your warm welcome...” Feitian Longpeng mocked sarcastically, while eyeing the experts of Golden Buddha Race surrounding Chan Wuwo.

Chan Wuwo chuckled upon hearing that, “Feitian Longpeng, you’re the young patriarch of your Flying Heaven Race, and your status is something I cannot ignore! Feitian Longpeng, you had better follow me back to the palace in case something happens to all of you.”

A sneer left Feitian Longpeng’s lips. “What if I refuse?”

Chan Wuwo narrowed his eyes and seethed, “Then you cannot blame me for what’s coming next.”

Chan Yuli, the old patriarch of the Golden Buddha Race had known that Feitian Longpeng would be passing through the area, and he had passed down the order to capture him, leading to the current

standoff. As the young patriarch of the Golden Buddha Race, Chan Wuwo had to accomplish the old ancestor's order no matter what!

"Young Patriarch, we'll hold them back. You should leave," an expert from the Flying Heaven Race whispered in Feitian Longpeng's ears.

Beside Chan Wuwo, Zi Yutong snorted in amusement, "Do you really think Feitian Longpeng will be able to leave the region now that we're here? No one will be leaving unless your Patriarch personally appears."

Unfortunately, the Flying Heaven Race was too far away. Even if their patriarch flew over at the greatest speed he could muster, he wouldn't make it in time.

"Feitian Longpeng, I'll give you one minute to decide. You had better make the right decision. Our old ancestor's order is to bring you back alive. If you force us to make a move, those beside you might end up in a very sorry state," Chan Wuwo threatened.

The experts of the Flying Heaven Race felt anger seething in their hearts when they heard what he said.

"Chan Wuwo, how dare you!? Aren't you afraid of our Flying Heaven Army?! We'll destroy your entire region if you dare to capture our Young Patriarch!" a high-level True Saint from the Flying Heaven Race exclaimed in rage.

Chan Wuwo shrugged his shoulders arrogantly, "You're right! We are not afraid of the Flying Heaven Race."

In the past, the Flying Heaven Race was deemed to be even stronger than the current Myriad Origin Race, but ever since the first patriarch of the Flying Heaven Race had disappeared, the influence of the Flying Heaven Race had started to weaken. Now, they ranked far behind the Golden Buddha Race.

Feitian Longpeng and the experts from the Flying Heaven Race felt the blood draining from their faces.

Both Chan Yuli, the old ancestor of the Golden Buddha Race, and the patriarch of the Flying Heaven Race were First Resurrection Primal Ancestors. However, they had to consider the strength of the races as a whole, and Feitian Longpeng had to admit that the current Flying Heaven Race was a lot weaker than the Golden Buddha Race.

Feitian Longpeng's eyes flickered non-stop. He knew why Chan Wuwo had brought so many experts along to capture him. They were definitely trying to force the Flying Heaven Race to agree to something they had cooked up.

If he were to refuse, he could still have a chance to escape from Chan Wuwo. Of course, that would also mean that those who remained behind to stop the Golden Buddha Race would be killed.

They would definitely take back the holy souls of the True Saints, then killed, for refinement. After all, the holy souls of True Saints were extremely hard to come by. For all he knew, Chan Wuwo might have even be waiting for him to resist so they had an excuse to kill everyone present.

... Feitian Longpeng had no idea what to do.

Once Chan Wuwo caught sight of Feitian Longpeng's reaction, he shot a glance at Zi Yutong and the others. As soon as Feitian Longpeng refused, they would take action.

At the same time, Chan Wuwo continued, "Feitian Longpeng, you should have already guessed the reason behind our appearance. As a matter of fact, your race will only benefit by joining our alliance! Brother Yuan Qianxing will definitely become the young master of the Otherworldly Mansion, and joining us now will allow your race to gain a greater share of resources."

A sneer formed on Feitian Longpeng's face, "Young Master of the Otherworldly Mansion? Do you actually think Yuan Qianxing has the ability to do so?"

Chan Wuwo's expression sank instantly. "Feitian Longpeng, are you delusional? There's no hope for Huang Xiaolong to defeat Yuan Qianxing! That coward knew it, and that's the reason he escaped from the mansion before he even received news of the battle!"

"Escaped?" an aloof voice rang through the air, and everyone stared at each other in shock.

“Who?!” Chan Wuwo snapped his head around only to see Huang Xiaolong descending slowly from the skies.

“Huang Xiaolong!”

Chan Wuwo and Zi Yutong felt a trace of killing intent rising in their hearts.

When Feitian Longpeng saw Huang Xiaolong, a beacon of hope was lit in his heart. He quickly welcomed Huang Xiaolong.

“Huang Xiaolong, who would have thought that you were actually hiding in my Golden Buddha Region...?” Chan Wuwo roared with laughter.

As they were pretty close to the headquarters of the Golden Buddha Race, he was sure that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to do a thing to him.

Chapter 2630: Relax!

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother taking offense. Instead, he looked a little bored when Chan Wuwo laughed at him.

Looking all around, Chan Wuwo continued to talk all the sh*t he liked in an attempt to detect any presence of an expert protecting Huang Xiaolong. When he failed to see the presence of Hei Luo, a smirk formed on his face as he boldly assumed that the corpse puppet was blown into bits by Yuan Qianxing.

In the past, Yuan Qianxing had hit Hei Luo so hard that the corpse puppet was sent flying with his body on the verge of collapse.

Chan Wuwo quickly assumed that Hei Luo was recuperating from his injuries from the battle that had taken place several years ago.

If a body of a True Saint was shattered, they would definitely need several decades in order to repair themselves. Not to mention a Primal Ancestor's body, and Hei Luo was also a corpse puppet who didn't possess a holy soul!

Well, he was right. Even though Hei Luo was able to refine a ton of holy herbs and pills, his injuries weren't something he could fix in a short period of time. Of course, he would be as right as rain soon.

Huang Xiaolong muttered softly, "Even if I'm here alone today, killing everyone here is as easy as lifting my fingers..."

Chan Wuwo stared at Huang Xiaolong in stunned silence.

Zi Yutong laughed grimly, "Easier said than done! Huang Xiaolong, you are indeed very strong, but you're just a Second Heaven True Saint Realm Expert! With so many experts of the Golden Buddha Race present, you're asking for death if you dare to fight with us! Do you really think that our full force has already arrived?! Many more experts will be rushing over as soon as we are done talking!"

A cold light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and he appeared right in front of Zi Yutong before anyone could react. A punch shot towards her chest and caused it to explode into mushy bits.

What?!

The change shocked everyone present.

Even Chan Wuwo had no idea what to do as he looked at his lover's chest that was now nothing but mangled flesh.

No one could move a muscle as they were too shocked by the events that had just transpired.

"You... How?!" Zi Yutong whimpered in disbelief as she couldn't believe how strong Huang Xiaolong had gotten. As a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint, there were only a few people in the Otherworldly Mansion under the Primal Ancestor Realm who could take her on!

All of them were barely stronger than her, but Huang Xiaolong had managed to injure her with a single punch despite being a Second Heaven True Saint!

Huang Xiaolong stared at her impassively and sighed, "From the day you chose to betray the Purple Spider Race, you sealed your own fate." As soon as the words left his lips, he devoured her dao physique as her body shrank in front of everyone's eyes.

Chan Wuwo jumped in fright. "Huang Xiaolong, you better release Yutong! Release her right now! Otherwise!"

"So what if I don't?" Huang Xiaolong tilted his head and stared icily at Chan Wuwo.

As the blood drained from his face, Chan Wuwo stuttered, "I... I... I..."

Well, he wanted to threaten Huang Xiaolong with a horrible death, but the scene right in front of him scared him too much to finish his threat.

"Wuwo, save me!" Zi Yutong pleaded faintly.

Chan Wuwo flushed with anger. As fear gripped his heart, he stammered, "Huang Xiaolong... What... What do you want in exchange for you to release her?!"

"I'll release her after I kill you."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"You!" A roar left Chan Wuwo's lips.

"What's wrong? Are you unwilling to sacrifice your life for her?" Huang Xiaolong smirked.

By the time they were done talking, Zi Yutong's physique had shriveled up and Huang Xiaolong captured her escaping holy soul. After tossing it into the Cangqiong Dao Palace, he decided to leave it for refinement in the future.

When he was done, he turned to look at Chan Wuwo.

Fear gripped Chan Wuwo's heart, and he quickly retreated to the ranks of the Golden Buddha Race.

The members of the Golden Buddha Race weren't stupid as they took several steps back in haste.

The members of the Golden Buddha Race weren't the only ones on edge. Feitian Longpeng and the experts of the Flying Heaven Race felt their hearts pounding in fear as well.

"Huang Xiaolong, hold it right there! Our ancestor is on his way here right now! Once he arrives, you'll..." Chan Wuwo exclaimed in anger.

Indeed, the ancestor of the Golden Buddha Race, Chan Yuli, as well as a large number of elders were rushing over as they spoke.

Before Huang Xiaolong had shown up, Chan Wuwo had felt a premonition welling up in his heart, and he had secretly sent a report back to Chan Yuli in case anything happened.

Before Chan Wuwo could complete his sentence, Huang Xiaolong sent a member of the Golden Buddha Race in front of him to death. With a single punch, golden rain filled the skies. As the golden rain fell on Chan Wuwo's face, he stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

"So what about it?" Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Huang Xiaolong knew that Chan Yuli was a mid-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor, but with his current strength, he was completely unafraid of Chan Yuli.

Those standing around Chan Wuwo were equally as afraid as the man, whose blood had splashed all over them, when Huang Xiaolong had killed him.

Huang Xiaolong started walking towards Chan Wuwo.

“Young Master... Young Master Huang Xiaolong... The ancestor of the Golden Buddha Race will be arriving soon! He’s a mid-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and he’s different from the expert you just killed. Should we take our leave?” Feitian Longpeng hesitated for a moment before trying to persuade Huang Xiaolong.

He knew that leaving would turn into a tall task if Chan Yuli arrived. A Primal Ancestor had the ability to lock down a certain portion of the space around them, and despite Huang Xiaolong’s strength, it would be hard for them to leave.

A nonchalant smile formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “Relax. It will all be over soon. We’ll leave after I deal with Chan Wuwo.” He knew that Feitian Longpeng was merely looking out for him when he gave the suggestion.

Currently, his three complete dao saint godheads were on the brink of breaking through. With the nourishment from those of the Golden Buddha Race, it was possible for them to transform again! Disposing of Chan Wuwo and the others wouldn’t take up much time, and leaving before Chan Yuli arrived would be a simple matter. Whatever the case, clashing with Chan Yuli wasn’t a smart thing to do.

Appearing before Chan Wuwo in an instant, Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly when he saw the look of panic on the man’s face. Chan Wuwo had managed to comprehend more than six thousand dao laws and become a Mansion Master Candidate, and that could only mean one thing. He was pretty talented. As such, he became the top target in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

‘Attack!’ Chan Wuwo screamed in fear when he noticed that he was targeted by the monster that was Huang Xiaolong.

The experts of the Golden Buddha Race heard his command, and they charged towards Huang Xiaolong like their life depended on it.

Circulating the holy energy within his body, Huang Xiaolong shook off all the attacks before grabbing Chan Wuwo.

“Golden Buddha Dao Physique!” Chan Wuwo screamed in panic, and rays of golden light emerged from his body to form several golden figures. The defense of the Golden Buddha Dao Physique was pretty strong, and even if several peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints attacked him in unison, they would be hard pressed to shatter his defense!