

INVINCIBLE 2321

Chapter 2321 Xiaolong, Good Job!

“Quickly capture him and throw him into the prison! We have to interrogate him! This guy is definitely a spy from the Devil Palace!” When everyone was still in shock, Fu Yunjie yelled even louder, “He can’t comprehend a stele in less than a second!”

Immediately, the entire plaza became agitated. Everyone was filled with righteous indignation as they pointed fingers at Huang Xiaolong.

“Spy from the Devil Palace! Get down here right now!” Someone screamed.

Zhuo Ruo, the presiding examiner, frowned. She didn’t believe that anyone would be able to comprehend the heavenly stele in a single second. Even the most talented disciple in the Holy Heavens, Li Chen, had used forty-two seconds to complete his comprehension!

When he had arrived at the second stele, Li Chen had used a full minute and thirty-five seconds!

Then, how was it possible for Huang Xiaolong to take less than a second to comprehend the first stele?! It was even more ridiculous for him to take less than a second to comprehend the second stele!

Could he really be a spy sent by the Devil Palace?!

It wasn’t anything new for the Devil Palace to send spies into the Holy Heavens. The disciples they sent would participate in the selection process to enter the Holy Heavens as a Holy Prince!

However, most of the spies they sent had saint godheads ranking in the top hundreds. Why would they send over someone with no talent whatsoever like Huang Xiaolong?

When Zhuo Ruo was thinking of whether she should stop the examination to interrogate Huang Xiaolong, the anger in the crowd reached its peak under Fu Yunjue and Feng Yuanyuan’s incitation.

Just as she was about to come to a decision, the space shook as a group of soldiers, clad in golden armor, mounted on beasts charged into the venue. Terrifying killing intent filled the air in an instant.

“The Holy Heavens law enforcement squad!” Someone exclaimed in shock as his expression changed drastically. The clamor died out in an instant.

Even Fu Yunjie, who was berating Huang Xiaolong, felt his chest tightening up. He didn’t dare to breathe loudly, and he silenced himself.

In the next moment, Deacon Zhang Hanwen of the law enforcement hall approached Zhuo Ruo.

Zhuo Ruo was stunned for a full second. “Senior Hanwen, this...?”

“Junior Zhuo Ruo, continue the examination. There’s no need to worry.” Zhang Hanwen then swept his gaze across the examination venue, “If there’s someone trying to incite trouble deliberately and interfere with the exam, I will punish them according to the rules of the Holy Heavens!”

Everyone screaming and shouting under the bridge felt their bodies going numb when they heard what Zhang Hanwen said.

Under the gaze of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong placed his palm on the third heavenly stele, and blinding light filled the skies.

One second!

Everyone in the plaza was dumbfounded.

Fu Yunjie felt an overwhelming sense of anger, coupled with jealousy, and he stepped forward to speak to Zhang Hanwen. "My Lord, it's obvious that Huang Xiaolong is from the Devil Palace! He's currently using some sort of demonic art to pass through the test!"

"I beg Lord Haowen to capture this person to ensure fairness to us all!" Fu Yunjie said righteously.

Just as Zhuo Ruo thought of stopping Fu Yunjie from speaking, Zhang Hanwen's expression turned frosty. "Demonic art? Spy from the Devil Palace?"

"If you say that he's a spy from the Devil Palace, am I supposed to take your word for it?"

"If you say that he's using some sort of demonic art, can you prove it? Who do you think you are? Do you think that I need someone like you to teach my law enforcement squad how to do things?"

Everyone was dumbfounded. Nobody had expected Zhang Hanwen to rebuke Fu Yunjie so harshly.

Even Fu Yunjie himself was stunned as his expression turned unsightly.

"My Lord, Yunjie was wrong!" Fan Xia's face changed drastically as he rushed forward to apologize, "Yunjie is frank and outspoken, and means no harm! Please don't take offense." He then turned around and chided Fu Yunjie, "Yunjie, apologize right now!"

Fu Yunjie gritted his teeth as his head hung low. He muttered an apology halfheartedly.

Without sparing another glance at Fu Yunjie, Zhang Hanwen turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong. Even though he looked calm on the outside, towering waves were crashing in his mind.

Just a moment ago, he had received an order from the hall master of the law enforcement hall to lead the squad in to ensure order in the examination venue!

The hall master had placed special emphasis that the disciple called Huang Xiaolong could not be disturbed in any way! If the examination was interrupted, Zhang Hanwen would have to pay for it with his life!

When he thought about the killing intent hidden behind the orders he had received, he knew that the hall master wasn't messing around. If Huang Xiaolong's examination was affected, he would be the first to die!

Fu Yunjie's face turned unsightly when he realized that Zhang Hanwen was ignoring him. Anger boiled in his heart when he thought of how Zhang Hanwen's eyes were focused on Huang Xiaolong.

Initially, Zhuo Ruo had wanted to back Fu Yunjie up and request for a pause in the examination. However, her subconsciousness told her that she would be in deep sh*t if she opened her mouth. Looking at Zhang Hanwen's attitude on the matter, she shivered in fear.

Seeing the sudden change in the situation, she knew that something was off.

After comprehending the third heavenly stele, Huang Xiaolong arrived in front of the fourth heavenly stele.

Unlike the first three steles, Huang Xiaolong took five seconds to comprehend the fourth stele!

Without a second of rest, Huang Xiaolong comprehended the fifth and sixth stele in succession. Like the fourth stele, he took five seconds to comprehend them.

Seeing that he had comprehended six saint steles consecutively, Fu Yunjie and Fan Xia's face turned unsightly. No one could remain indifferent when they noticed Huang Xiaolong's progress.

"Good, good!" When Di Huai saw that Huang Xiaolong had comprehended six steles, he couldn't help but feel a sense of relief wash over his entire body. Feeling refreshed, he clapped and cheered, "Xiaolong, good job!"

Everyone turned to stare at Di Huai.

His laughter was like a slap in the face for Fan Xia and Fu Yunjie.

Arriving at the seventh stele, Huang Xiaolong placed his hand on it. This was the furthest Fu Yunjie had got previously.

Ten seconds slowly passed....

Twenty seconds eventually passed, and everyone stared at him with bated breaths.

"Brother Yunjie, relax! Even if he used a demonic art to pass the first six steles, he won't be able to pass the seventh!" Feng Yuanyuan reassured him.

Fu Yunjie nodded his head.

At the exact moment he nodded, holy light emerged from the seventh stele and dyed the venue a brilliant hue of gold. A deafening explosion filled the skies, and it seemed to contain the secrets of the heavens and earth.

The seventh stele, passed!

Chapter 2322: Learn to Take a Joke

When Fu Yunjie saw that Huang Xiaolong had comprehended the seventh stele, he clenched his fist, and hatred flashed in his eyes. Not only did Huang Xiaolong comprehend it faster than him, but the recognition he obtained from the stele was even higher!

Huang Xiaolong didn't stop, and he arrived at the eighth stele.

"Is he really attempting to comprehend the eighth stele?" Someone in the crowd stuttered in disbelief.

“It’s been more than five million years since anyone comprehended the eighth stele! It will really be an eye opener if he manages to comprehend it!”

“Hey, hey, so what if he comprehends the eighth stele? Do you really think that someone with such lousy talent will be able to comprehend so many steles? He spent less than a minute on the steles so far! Everything you see is a lie! My guess is that the law enforcement squad is here to capture him after the examination for interrogation!”

Some of the experts started discussing fervently amongst themselves.

However, none of them dared to yell, and they whispered in hushed voices in fear of the law enforcement squad.

Ignoring the discussion below him, Huang Xiaolong placed his hand on the eighth stele.

The entire plaza quietened down.

Seconds passed.

Similar to the seventh stele, after twenty second, the eighth stele lit up as holy lights interweaved to form a pillar that pierced into the heavens.

Phantoms of supreme experts appeared and hovered above the bridge and their chants passed into Huang Xiaolong’s mind. It was as though they were passing down the holy dao directly to their successor.

The four supreme beings, who were currently observing the examination in the void above the bridge, felt a tremor running through their bodies. They turned to stare at the phantoms.

“This brat is too monstrous.... His talent is really heaven defying.” Lord Long smiled bitterly, “Why do I feel like my talent is lesser than trash in front of this kid?”

One of the handsome young man with dark blue eyes smiled bitterly, “Stop talking about yourself. Even I feel this way!”

He was the widely acknowledged future number two in the Holy World! However, he had to admit his inferiority when he looked at Huang Xiaolong’s results.

The Heavenly Master smiled, “Stop making fun of each other. How long do you think he will take to comprehend all twelve steles?”

The last expert revealed a bitter smile. “I’m not playing this game anymore. I estimated that he would take fifteen seconds to comprehend the first stele, but the little monster comprehended it in less than a second and embarrassed the sh*t out of me!”

Lord Long smiled, “That’s right, Brother Wu and I shouldn’t embarrass ourselves further....”

“Back then, I used a total of forty-three minutes to comprehend the twelfth stele!” The handsome young man lamented, “This brat should take nearly twenty minutes... Right?”

Wu Ge, Yu Mingjiang, and the remaining expert was stunned speechless when they heard the conversation between the four supreme beings.

Other than the four supreme beings, no one had been able to comprehend all twelve steles ever since the creation of the Holy Bridge! Even Li Chen, who was acknowledged as the most talented disciple in the Holy Heavens had only managed to comprehend eleven of them!

However, the four of them predicted that Huang Xiaolong would be able to comprehend all twelve steles?!

Moreover, Tyrant Chu had even said that Huang Xiaolong would only need twelve minutes!

As for the clueless people standing under the bridge, they were shocked that Huang Xiaolong managed to comprehend the eighth stele.

Fu Yunjie's eyes turned red as sinister thoughts ran through his mind. "This piece of sh*t actually managed to comprehend the eighth stele!"

According to the rules of the Holy Heavens, one could become an inner disciple as long as they comprehended six steles! If one could comprehend the seventh stele, they would be able to take an elder as their master!

After comprehending the eighth stele, one could become the disciple of a grand elder!

Feng Yuanyuan turned to stare at Fu Yunjie and she comforted, "Brother Yunjie, don't worry too much. Even if he manages to comprehend the twelfth stele, he wouldn't be accepted into the Holy Heavens! How can someone with his talent join the organization? If the Holy Heavens were to accept him, wouldn't they turn into the laughing stock of the Holy World?"

Fan Xia nodded, "That's right, Yunjie. The Holy Heavens won't possibly accept a nobody like him as a disciple."

Their discussion entered Huang Xiaolong's ears, and he snorted before making his way to the ninth stele.

Without any surprise, the ninth stele lit up after twenty seconds. The only difference this time was that the phantoms above the bridge seemed more alive.

He comprehended the ninth stele!

His achievement meant that he could take a vice hall master, or even a hall master as his teacher!

A huge uproar broke out in the crowd.

Inside one of the luxurious manors in the Holy Heavens City, a bunch of core disciples in the Holy Heavens were talking about the happenings in the Holy World.

"Senior Brother Li Chen, I heard that the Devil Palace recruited a female disciple called Tian Feng a few days ago. Rumor has it that her talent is no lower than Dou Rui from the Devil Palace!" One of the Holy Princes, Lin Yijia, said.

Sitting in the central seat, Li Chen was astounded as he slowly nodded his head, "If that's the case, we will have to pay more attention to her."

Another of the Holy Princes, Xie Yao, smiled, "So what if this Tian Feng has talent no weaker than Dou Rui? Even Dou Rui is no match for our Senior Brother Li Chen! Why should we bother with a new disciple?"

"That's right, Dou Rui's talent is only a tenth of Senior Brother Li Chen! Senior Brother Li Chen is the strongest among the cultivators of the younger generation!" Chen Kai added.

Lin Yijia's summoning signal vibrated, and a stunned expression soon formed on his face after he scanned through the report.

"Senior Brother Yijia, that's...?" Xie Yao asked as a strange feeling blossomed in his heart.

Lin Yijia stared at everyone present and a weird look appeared on his face. "I just received a report that someone comprehended the ninth stele!"

"What?!" Everyone was startled.

There hasn't been any new disciples who has managed such a feat since a long time ago. Anyone who could do so was destined to rise in the Holy Heavens. Becoming a core disciple was only a matter of time.

Even Li Chen was shocked, "Why didn't I hear of it?"

The other core disciples were curious as well. No matter what, the other party should have spent a long time on the bridge. It was impossible for them to not receive any news about his performance.

Lin Yijia's expression became even thicker, "He... He started the test a minute ago!"

Started the test a minute ago!

The main hall fell into silence and everyone stared at him like they were staring at a clown.

Not long after, Xie Yao laughed and broke the silence, "Brother Yijia, when did you learn to joke around?"

Everyone broke into laughter on cue, and even someone like Li Chen shook his head. It was clear that none of them thought that it was possible.

Comprehending the ninth stele a minute after starting the test? What kind of sick joke was Lin Yijia playing on them?

Chapter 2323: Playing Tricks

Lin Yijia couldn't help but panic when he saw that they weren't taking him seriously, "Senior Brother Li Chen, you guys, I..., what I said is absolutely true! Someone really comprehended the ninth stele! His name is Huang Xiaolong, and he started the test around a minute ago!"

Seeing Lin Yijia's expression, everyone looked at each other.

Can he be speaking the truth?

It was indeed a little hard to believe that anyone could arrive at the ninth stele a minute after starting the test....

That was simply the most preposterous thing they have heard in their years of existence!

Lin Yijia continued in a strange voice, “This Huang Xiaolong. He only used a second to comprehend the first saint stele!”

“What?! One second?!” Xie Yao, Chen Kaiping, and the others screamed in shock. Even Li Chen couldn’t hide the look of surprise on his face.

Back then, he had used forty-two seconds to comprehend the first saint stele!

As for the second stele, he had taken a whole minute and thirty-five seconds!

Lin Yijia added, “Not only that, the second and third steles were also comprehended by him in one second!”

Xie Yao, Chen Kaiping, Li Chen, and the others lost control as they stood up at the same time.

“He used three seconds to comprehend the first three saint steles?!” Li Chen asked in shock.

Lin Yijia nodded, “That’s right, he only used one second to comprehend each of the first three heavenly steles. He used five seconds for the fourth, fifth, and sixth stele. When he reached the seventh stele, the time required by him to comprehend the stele increased to twenty seconds!” At this point, he was short of breath. It was as though he had revealed the most shocking secret the heavens had to offer.

If what he said was true, the world would erupt with chaos!

Everyone stared at him in shock. They finally understood how Huang Xiaolong had arrived at the ninth stele a minute after he started the test.

This... How could something like this happen? Everyone felt like they were dreaming.

“Huang Xiaolong? Where did I hear this name before?” Suddenly, Chen Kaiping asked aloud.

Lin Yijia replied, “Isn’t he the Holy Prince from Zhuoyuan Holy Gate who signed up to join the Holy Heavens?”

“That’s him!” Li Chen, Xie Yao, and everyone else in the hall yelled in unison.

“Are you saying that the disciple with saint attributes ranking in the nine hundreds comprehended the nine steles in one minute?!” Chen Kaiping scoffed.

Everyone stared at each other and saw the strange look in each other’s eyes. How is this even possible?

“This Huang Xiaolong definitely played some tricks!” Xie Yao sneered, “Brother Yijia, are you really so naive to believe that this is real?”

Even Chen Kaiping laughed, “If his saint attributes were to rank in the top three, I might really believe you! For someone with a rank-nine hundred godhead to comprehend the ninth stele.... He wouldn’t be able to comprehend the first stele even if we gave him an entire day!”

Lin Yijia frowned—playing tricks? In reality, Lin Yijia didn’t believe that someone with Huang Xiaolong’s talent could comprehend nine steles on the Holy Bridge.

“Is he still there?” Li Chen asked Lin Yijia.

Lin Yijia nodded his head, “He’s still going. Right now, he should be starting his comprehension of the tenth stele.”

“Let’s go and take a look.” Li Chen muttered as light flickered in his eyes.

“Let’s see what tricks this Huang Xiaolong is playing!” Xie Yao laughed, “How dare trash like this mess with the Holy Heavens? He should be tired of living!”

In an instant, everyone in the hall shot towards the Heavenly Master’s Manor.

They weren’t the only ones who got the news, and various experts were swarming towards the examination venue.

In the blink of an eye, the examination venue was filled.

Seeing the increasing number of experts, Fu Yunjie sneered coldly, “Who would have thought that trash like him would be able to attract such a big crowd.”

When he had taken the first test the day before, the number of people watching him weren’t even a fraction of the people present. Jealousy appeared in his heart and he wanted to spit on Huang Xiaolong’s pitiful talent.

Feng Yuanyuan laughed, “Brother Yunjie, you don’t have to worry! Just let him be for now! When he gets off the bridge, it will be time for him to cry!”

By the time they were done speaking, Huang Xiaolong’s palm had already landed on the tenth stele.

One second, two second, ten second... A minute eventually passed.

After another twenty second, captivating rays of light emerged from the stele.

Supreme saints and holy beasts emerged from the void and surrounded the manor as holy light enveloped the lands.

Everyone looked at the dreamlike scene before them, and they felt as though a bomb went off in their heads.

He comprehended the tenth stele!

In the eyes of many experts, this was the first time that they had witnessed someone comprehending the tenth heavenly stele.

Everyone stared in awe at the supreme phantoms above them.

Li Chen, Lin Yijia, Xie Yao, and the rest of the core disciples who were on their way, slowed down when they saw the supreme phantoms in the sky.

“This...!” Xie Yao was stunned.

“Huang Xiaolong has already comprehended the tenth sacred stele!” Li Chen exclaimed in shock.

“Hasn’t it only been two minutes since we left?” Chen Kaiping frowned, “He actually managed to comprehend the tenth heavenly stele in this short amount of time?”

Xia Yao mocked, “How dare he mess with us. It seems like he is only willing to stop after ‘comprehending’ the twelfth stele!”

Everyone increased their speed as they shot towards the examination venue.

When Li Chen and the others arrived, Huang Xiaolong had already started comprehending the eleventh heavenly stele.

Upon seeing Li Chen and others, Zhou Ruo and Zhang Hanwen quickly stepped forward to bow.

The status of the Holy Princes in the Holy Heavens were extremely high! Even people of their status had to bow when meeting them.

“Zhuo Ruo, Zhang Hanwen.” Xie Yao looked at Huang Xiaolong who was currently comprehending the eleventh heavenly stele, and questioned the two of them, “As the presiding examiner, and a deacon in the law enforcement hall, why are the two of you standing by when Huang Xiaolong is cheating in front of you? Why have you not stopped his examination and thrown him into prison?!”

“Are the two of you only going to stop him when our Holy Heavens Organization becomes a laughing stock in the whole world?!”

Under the questioning of Xie Yao, Zhou Ruo and Zhang Hanwen stared at each other in shock.

Zhou Ruo hesitated for a moment, and she stared at Zhang Hanwen. He was the person who had stopped her from interrupting the examination, and he was the one who had laid down the order to punish anyone who messed with the examination!

Chapter 2324: Master, You’re Finally Here!

Cheating? Facing Xie Yao’s question, Zhang Hanwen hesitated before answering, “Lord Xie Yao, I am here on orders of my Hall Master to ensure the order in the examination venue.”

“Your Hall Master?!” Li Chen, Xie Yao, and the others were shocked

“Yes, he also mentioned that anyone who dares to interrupt Huang Xiaolong’s examination would be punished according to the rules of the Holy Heavens!” Zhang Hanwen replied honestly.

Xie Yao sneered, “Punished? Are you going to capture me if I interrupted the examination?”

Beads of sweat started to form on Zhang Hanwen’s forehead, and he hastily explained himself. “Lord Xie Yao, I... that’s not what I meant!”

Back when Xie Yao had comprehended ten holy steles, he had taken Grand Hall Master Wu Ge as his master. How was a vice hall master going to punish him?!

“Good!” Xie Yao turned around and commanded Zhou Ruo, “Stop the assessment right now! Are you not embarrassed by your mistake?!”

Zhou Ruo jumped and hurriedly nodded, “Yes, I will stop the examination immediately!”

All of a sudden. Zhang Hanwen stopped Zhou Ruo. "Wait!"

He was extremely clear that if Huang Xiaolong's test was interrupted, he would be the first to be punished. It wasn't any sort of punishment. Even as a Vice Hall Master of the Holy Heavens, he would be executed!

Xie Yao's face sank when he saw that Zhang Hanwen was going against his order. "Zhang Hanwen, do you really think that I won't be able to do anything to you because of the Law Enforcement Hall Master?"

Zhang Hanwen gulped, "Lord Xie Yao, even with all the courage in the world, I won't dare to go against you! However, the Hall Master has ordered for me to prevent any interruption to the examination! If I fail, I'll die! I hope Lord Xie Yao can understand my difficulties."

Li Chen, Lin Jiayi, and the others stared at each other in shock.

Execution if anyone interrupted that kid's examination?!

"Did he really say that?" Li Chen asked suddenly.

"I wouldn't dare to lie to my lord." Zhang Hanwen said hurriedly.

Xie Yao frowned. Something seems strange....

"Since this is the case, I shall wait for the examination to end before seeking your Hall Master out for an explanation on the matter." Xie Yao said coldly.

Zhang Hanwen heaved a sigh of relief as he wiped the sweat off his forehead.

For a second, he was worried that Xie Yao might forcefully try to stop the examination! If that happened, he would have to move against a Holy Prince of the Holy Heavens and that wasn't the ideal outcome.

Of course, how was poor little Zhang Hanwen going to know that even if the entire Devil Palace came to interrupt the examination, they wouldn't be able to succeed! With the four supreme masters of the Holy Heavens present, not even the heavens could do anything to Huang Xiaolong!

Somewhere in the depths of the void, Lord Long stared at Wu Ge and laughed, "Wu Ge, it looks like that disciple of yours is pretty concerned about the reputation of our Holy Heavens...."

Wu Ge's felt his knees going weak, and he forced a bitter smile onto his face. "Lord Long must be joking! The kid has a temper, and he is a little reckless. I will make sure to reprimand him when I return!"

The Heavenly Master said indifferently, "Indeed, you should return and teach him well. However, regarding Huang Xiaolong, I trust that the three of you know what to say and what not to say."

Wu Ge, Yu Mingjiang, and Du Chengrui got to their knees when they heard what Heavenly Master said.

"Please rest assured, the three of us swear by the holy dao that we will never reveal a word!"

"Rise." The Heavenly Master grunted.

Rays of resplendent light pierced into the skies and countless phantoms swarmed towards the manor. Anyone who witnessed the scene would feel their hearts trembling in awe.

He comprehended the eleventh stele!

Even Xie Yao, Chen Kaiping, and the other Holy Princes felt their world spinning.

How many years has it been!

After Li Chen, someone finally managed to comprehend the eleventh sacred stele!

“He took one minute and twenty second? Luckily, it’s not real.” Xie Yao laughed icily, “Haha! If he’s actually so talented, he might be able to become a direct disciple of a Primal Ancestor!”

According to the rules set by Holy Heavens, if one was able to comprehend the eleventh heavenly stele, it was possible for a Primal Ancestor to accept him as a direct disciple!

There were four Primal Ancestors in the Holy Heavens, and they were all existences surpassing the True Saint Realm!

Li Chen frowned. He had circulated some sort of supreme ancient secret art, but he failed to discover Huang Xiaolong’s tricks.

As the crowd entered another state of uproar, Huang Xiaolong arrived before the twelfth heavenly stele.

Sucking in a long breath, Huang Xiaolong realized that as long as he comprehended the twelfth stele, he would become a disciple of all four Primal Ancestors!

In other words, he would be a joint disciple of all four Primal Ancestors in the Holy Heavens!

Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated, and he placed his palm onto the twelfth tablet, searching for the feeling of the Holy World’s source energy contained inside it.

The entire venue fell silent, and everyone focused their sights on Huang Xiaolong, unwilling to miss a single detail.

Even Fu Yunjie, Feng Yuanyuan, Xie Yao, and those who suspected Huang Xiaolong of cheating were staring closely at him.

One minute and twenty seconds passed.

However, the holy stele didn’t show any signs of moving.

Even after two minutes, nothing changed.

Just as Fu Yunjie was about to make another snide remark, the final heavenly stele trembled, and a pillar of light pierced into the skies. Like the eruption of a supervolcano that had remained dormant for billions of years, the scene before them looked unbelievably magnificent!

The entire sky above the city shone a deep gold, and holy grounds surrounding the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds enjoyed the cleansing of holy spiritual qi.

Staring at the sky filled with phantoms of supreme beings, the Heavenly Master turned to laugh at the handsome young man beside him. “Kiddo Chu, looks like you’re still wrong. He didn’t take twenty minutes! He took two! Hahaha!”

The handsome young man laughed bitterly, "Is the kid a reincarnation of the Holy World's origin energy?! What the f...."

"Wu Ge." Heavenly Master continued, "I'll leave the rest to you. Tomorrow, bring him to meet the four of us."

Wu Ge replied quickly and respectfully, "I will follow the wishes of the four ancestors!"

With a flash, the four supreme beings disappeared as though they had never been there.

The moment they left, Wu Ge brought the two individuals behind him into the examination venue.

Before they could arrive, Huang Xiaolong had descended from the bridge.

"Xiaolong!" Di Huai surpassed the shock in his heart and smiled from ear to ear as he patted Huang Xiaolong's shoulder, "I knew it! Hahaha! I knew all along that you would be able to comprehend all twelve steles!"

"Comprehend the twelfth heavenly stele?" Xie Yao walked over and commanded, "Zhang Hanwen, since his examination is over, you should be able to arrest him now, right?"

Zhang Hanwen hesitated, "This!"

"I asked you to arrest him! Are you trying to defy my order?" Xie Yao screamed. "If you have a problem with it, tell your Hall Master to look for me!"

From afar, Fu Yunjie and Feng Yuanyuan grinned when they noticed Xie Yao's 'timely assistance.'

"Yes, Lord Xie Yao!" Zhang Hanwen had no choice but to agree.

Just as he was able to arrest Huang Xiaolong, an imposing voice boomed through the examination venue. "Impudent! Who dares to touch Huang Xiaolong?!"

The sound reverberated like thunder throughout the plaza.

Everyone reeled in shock as they stared at the origin of the voice.

When they saw Wu Ge, everyone widened their eyes in shock. Even Xie Yao couldn't believe his eyes.

"Greetings Grand Hall Master!" The disciples of the Holy Heavens fell to their knees, and they greeted Wu Ge respectfully.

Even people like Zhang Hanwen and Zhou Ruo got to their knees. As for Li Chen, and the other Holy Princes, they rushed towards Wu Ge and bowed.

Other than Li Chen, Xie Yao and Lin Jiayi, the other core disciples kneeled on one knee.

Fu Yunjie, Fan Xia, Feng Yuanyuan, Feng Cheng, and the other random experts in the plaza weren't exceptions, and they kneeled on the ground.

"Master, you're here!" Xie Yao stepped forward and started his complaint, "Master, it's good that you're here. Earlier, Huang Xiaolong played some tricks and managed to use less than six minutes to comprehend all twelve sacred steles! When this disciple wanted to stop the examination, the Law

Enforcement Hall Master sent out an order to punish anyone who dared to interrupt the examination! How...?"

Before he could complete his sentence, a loud 'Pa' resounded through the skies. Wu Ge didn't wait for him to finish as he gave him a big slap.

Xie Yao was dumbfounded.

He wasn't the only one in shock. Li Chen, Lin Jiayi, and the others were stunned as well.

"Master." Xie Yao covered his face as a complicated feeling welled up in his heart. He stared at his Master like he was staring at a stranger! Was this the same Master who had loved and taken care of him since he had entered the organization? His master actually slapped him in front of everyone!

"Is that very strange?" Wu Ge continued indifferently, "I was the one who gave the order!"

Of course, he couldn't tell them that the Primal Ancestors were the ones who had given the order.

Chapter 2325: I Admire You So Much

Everyone stared at Wu Ge in shock.

The order was actually given by the Grand Hall Master of the Holy Heavens!

The person who had ordered the Law Enforcement Hall to maintain order in the plaza was Wu Ge! He was the one who had prohibited anyone from interrupting Huang Xiaolong's examination!

Even the Holy Princes couldn't believe what they heard.

"Mas... Master, I, I didn't know you gave the order...." Xie Yao stammered as he tried to explain himself.

"Do you think that you can do what you want and ignore the rules just because the order didn't come from me? Do the rules of the Holy Heavens not apply to you?!" Wu Ge growled.

Wu Ge didn't stop, and Xie Yao's expression turned unsightly as he kneeled down in fright. "Master, disciple doesn't have those intentions. I was merely trying to protect the reputation of our Holy Heavens!"

Li Chen backed him up as well, "That's right, Grand Hall Master Wu Ge. Junior Brother Xie Yao didn't mean any disrespect. He only had the interests of our organization at heart. Please pardon Junior Brother Xie...."

As if he hadn't heard Li Chen, Wu Ge continued, "After this, head to the Law Enforcement Hall and accept any punishment the Hall Master sees fit!"

All the core disciples stared at Wu Ge in shock.

Back then, Li Chen had comprehended the eleventh sacred stele, becoming a direct disciple of one of the ancestors. He was the number one disciple in the Holy Heavens, and his status was comparable to the clouds in the sky. Even after he spoke for Xie Yao, Wu Ge ignored him and insisted on Xie Yao's punishment!

This!

Everyone's gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong and something in their mind seemed to click.

Could it be?!

Wu Ge no longer bothered with the other Holy Princes, and he approached Huang Xiaolong. His originally cold expression changed and a bright smile appeared on his face. "Wu Ge congratulates Young Master Huang Xiaolong on comprehending the twelfth sacred stele. You are the first disciple to comprehend the twelfth stele since the creation of the Holy Heavens!"

Li Chen and the rest stared Wu Ge, and they didn't believe their eyes.

"Success...Successful in comprehending everything?!" Fu Yunjie's eyes widened as his brain short circuited.

Immediately after, Fu Yunjie's body started to tremble. Grand Hall Master Wu Ge said that....

Yes, yes, yes!

Huang Xiaolong had comprehended the twelfth sacred stele!

It wasn't fake! Huang Xiaolong didn't cheat!

Everything was true!

The bodies of Li Chen, Xie Yao, Lin Jiayi, and everyone present trembled violently as they looked at Huang Xiaolong in amazement. Their expressions changed and even Li Chen couldn't believe what he just witnessed.

The face of Xie Yao, who had wanted to stop Huang Xiaolong's examination, changed from green to red, and back to green, and it flickered with all the colors of the rainbow.

At this time, Yu Mingjiang stepped forward and said excitedly, "Congratulations Young Master Huang Xiaolong on comprehending the twelfth sacred stele! This is a blessing for our organization! No! It's a blessing for our Holy World"

He then proceeded to continue listing out many more blessings.

It was true that Huang Xiaolong's appearance was a blessing for the Holy Heavens, as for the Holy World....

Fu Yunjie, Feng Yuanyuan, and the others were dumbfounded when they saw Yu Mingjiang's behavior. He was basically worshipping Huang Xiaolong and the only part left was to kneel before Huang Xiaolong and kiss his feet.

At this time, Du Chengrui stepped forward and started crying in joy as he hugged Huang Xiaolong's thigh, "Young Master Huang Xiaolong, I, I...I!"

What the fu.... Du Chengrui didn't know what to say, as Wu Ge and Yu Mingjiang had already spoken too much.

"I admire you too much!" After thinking for a solid minute, he forced something out of his mouth.

Seeing the usually stern and serious Yu Mingjiang and Du Chengrui, Zhou Ruo didn't believe her eyes.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong didn't know whether to laugh or cry when he looked at the two of them. Wasn't it just comprehending the twelve steles? Why were they acting as though he had saved their entire families from extermination?! What? Was it because he had comprehended all twelve steles in six minutes?

Clasping his fist, Huang Xiaolong bowed awkwardly. "The three of you don't have to act this way. Isn't it just comprehending the twelfth sacred steles? There's nothing special about it."

Even though he was being sincere, Wu Ge, Yu Mingjiang, and the others felt a thousand horses pounding through their heart when they heard what he said.

Nothing special about comprehending the twelfth saint stele?

What is he talking about?!

Wu Ge smiled bitterly, "Young Master Huang, you might think it's nothing, but it's a miracle for the rest of us!"

Yu Mingjiang added quickly, "That's right, that's right! Young Master Huang's talent is unparalleled! Comprehending the twelfth stele might mean nothing to you, but for the rest of us, we might not be able to do it even if we spend all our life on it!"

Zhou Ruo widened her eyes in shock. Today, she found out that her stern-faced boss was actually really too d*mn good at flattery!

Huang Xiaolong laughed when he heard what she said.

"Young Master Huang, you must be exhausted after the test. Why don't you rest inside the manor?" Wu Ge asked Huang Xiaolong with a thousand-watt smile on his face..

As the Grand Hall Master in the Holy Heavens, he asked for someone's permission to invite them into the manor!

From the time he started talking to Huang Xiaolong, his smile never faded.

Seeing Wu Ge's hospitality, Huang Xiaolong contemplated for a moment before nodding his head, "Alright."

Wu Ge was overjoyed when he heard Huang Xiaolong's agreement. "Young Master Huang, please!" Afterwards, he led the way and invited Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai into the manor.

Even though Huang Xiaolong didn't feel anything from Wu Ge's act of hospitality, Di Huai was extremely flattered. He felt as though he was floating on cloud nine.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai being escorted by Wu Ge and Yu Mingjiang, the faces of Li Chen, Xie Yao, and the others turned complicated.

A surge of panic and terror that Fan Xia had never felt before surged through his heart.

When all that was happening, a group of people rushed towards Huang Xiaolong's original courtyard.

And the one leading the group was Holy Prince Chen Gong of the Greenwood Holy Gate.

One of the subordinates besides Chen Gong laughed, "Master Chen Gong, if we capture Huang Xiaolong's subordinate and hand them over to Fu Yunjie, I'm sure he would be elated."

Chen Gong nodded his head and smiled. It was indeed a good opportunity to please Fu Yunjie and get on the True Reason Holy Gate's good side.

Ever since Fu Yunjie had managed to comprehend the seventh sacred stele and become an inner disciple of the Holy Heavens, Chen Gong had been thinking of ways to please Fu Yunjie. When he knew that Fu Yunjie wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong, he quickly gathered all his subordinates and led them to the courtyard Di Huai rented.

Chapter 2326: Greenwood Holy Gate

As Huang Xiaolong had only spent six minutes on the second test, there were quite a number of people in the city who were unaware of his achievements. Chen Gong was one of them.

In a flash, the courtyard appeared in their sights.

While Chen Gong and his group approached Huang Xiaolong's courtyard, Wu Ge arranged for a luxurious palace with the richest holy spiritual qi for Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai. When Huang Xiaolong entered the palace, he was stunned silly.

Of course, he didn't forget about Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, Xue Qi, and the others. He decided to request for all of them to be brought to his new residence. Turning to Wu Ge, he brought up the matter.

After hearing what Huang Xiaolong said, Wu Ge bowed respectfully. "Rest assured. I shall get my subordinates to bring your friends over to the Holy Heavens."

"Many thanks to Grand Hall Master Wu Ge."

Wu Ge hurriedly waved his hand and smiled, "It's nothing! In the future, Young Master Huang's problem will be my problem. In fact, it's a problem for our organization. If you run into anything, let me know."

Even though Wu Ge somewhat exaggerated the fact, he wasn't merely paying lip service. After all, the four Primal Ancestors had already emphasized Huang Xiaolong's importance to the Holy Heavens.

Wu Ge didn't hesitate to call for Zhang Hanwen to bring Feng Tianyu and the others over. When Zhang Hanwen was called by the Grand Hall Master, he nearly wet his pants. However, an excited expression appeared on his face the moment he heard the order. "Grand Hall Master Wu, Young Master Huang, please leave it to me! I shall head over personally to bring them back!"

Before he left, he didn't forget to salute Huang Xiaolong.

Seeing his actions, Wu Ge nodded to himself. This kid is pretty smart.

Huang Xiaolong turned to Wu Ge and smiled, "Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, thanks to him, I was able to continue the examination uninterrupted."

"Young Master Huang, don't worry. We will reward him generously."

As Zhang Hanwen was still at the main entrance of the palace, he nearly tripped over himself when he overheard their conversation. Joy bloomed in his heart.

...

Chen Gong led his team and arrived at Huang Xiaolong's previous courtyard.

"This brat really knows how to enjoy his life." Chen Gong mocked when he saw the exquisite courtyard in front of him. In the Holy Heavens City, renting a courtyard like that wouldn't come cheap.

"Master Chen Gong, should we destroy the formations around the courtyard now?" One of the disciples asked.

Chen Gong nodded his head, "Smash it with everything you have. Be careful though, don't kill those inside by accident."

He had already bribed the guards patrolling the area, and he knew that none of them would show up even if he pierced a hole through the heavens.

Obtaining the approval from Chen Gong, the other disciples circulated their energy and a massive explosion resounded through the skies. The courtyard trembled violently.

The commotion instantly alerted Feng Tianyu, and everyone else in the courtyard. Shock appeared on their faces and they stared at the barrier flickering above them.

When Chen Gong realized that they failed to destroy the barrier in a single move, he sneered. Of course, Di Huai had laid down multiple restrictions around the courtyard to prevent unforeseen circumstances.

No matter how hard they tried, Di Huai was a True Saint and getting through the restrictions laid down by a True Saint wasn't an easy task. After all, none of the assailants were True Saints!

"Master Chen Gong, the restrictions are laid down by a True Saint Realm expert!" Someone explained.

Chen Gong laughed icily, "Old Fox Di Huai probably placed them around in order to protect those inside. Seems like they are pretty important to Huang Xiaolong. Otherwise, Di Huai wouldn't have laid the restrictions himself. Enough. All of you can take a step back. I'll do it." A dark pearl with strange inscriptions swirling about inside it appeared on his palm.

Chen Gong's complete dao saint godhead started to move, and he poured the energy in his body into the pearl. A dark light emerged and smashed against the barrier formed by the restrictions. An explosion resounded through the skies and the strength of the barrier weakened significantly.

Chen Gong laughed coldly. Even if the pearl wasn't a saint artifact, it was a peak-grade half saint artifact. It was refined by one of the Eminent Elders in the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm using countless precious materials, and it was extremely useful in breaking through all restrictions.

Even though Di Huai was a True Saint, he hadn't given it his all when laying down the restrictions. Chen Gong was extremely confident that he would be able to tear it apart soon.

As the black pearl continued to slam against the barrier, the light surrounding the courtyard started to dim.

Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and everyone else could feel terror gripping their hearts.

Through the restrictions, Chen Gong could see the terrified expressions on their faces, and he sneered sinisterly, "If you want to blame someone, blame Huang Xiaolong!"

All of a sudden, the space around Chen Gong's team started to tremble, and everyone from the Greenwood Holy Gate were startled. Didn't we already bribe the guards to stay away?!

Soon after, Chen Gong and the others made out the faces of those who were rushing towards the courtyard.

"Holy... Holy Heavens! It's the law enforcement unit from the Holy Heavens!" Chen Gong nearly fainted, and his expression changed.

This!

Why would the Holy Heavens send a unit of law enforcement disciples to the area we are in? Could it be a coincidence?

Those who arrived were precisely Zhang Hanwen and a group of experts from the Holy Heavens' Law Enforcement Hall. As the vice hall master, there was no way he would bring a group of ordinary disciples with him.

Originally, Zhang Hanwen was overjoyed when he received the order to bring Huang Xiaolong's friends to the Holy Heavens. Therefore, he had charged over at top speed, wanting to complete the mission as soon as possible. When he saw that someone was attacking the specified courtyard, rage flashed through his eyes.

By the time he arrived, Gong Chen had already kept the black pearl away.

"Greetings my lord, I am Gong Chen and my master is an elder of the Greenwood Holy Gate." Gong Chen arrived in front of Zhang Hanwen and said. "Here is a little token from me."

He retrieved a billion holy bills and passed them to Zhang Hanwen.

As soon as he took out the holy bills, a slap landed on his face.

...

In Huang Xiaolong's palace in the Holy Heavens...

"Greenwood Holy Gate, Chen Gong...?" Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes as a frosty light flashed through them.

"Young Master Huang, you can count on me to take care of this matter." After receiving the report from Zhang Hanwen, Wu Ge's face turned unsightly, "They won't get away with this! I shall punish them according to the rules of the city! How dare he ignore the rules and make a move inside the city! Preposterous!"

"Alright. I will have to trouble Grand Hall Master Wu Ge for this...." Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

Wu Ge revealed an apologetic look, and he quickly promised Huang Xiaolong an explanation. The moment he turned around, a steely look appeared on his face.

It didn't take long for Wu Ge to conclude the interrogation.

When Huang Xiaolong learned of Chen Gong's intentions, his expression turned a shade darker.

"Fu Yunjie."

Chapter 2327: Devil Palace Palace Master

Trillions of miles away from the Holy Heavens lay a region in space surrounded by poisonous mist.

Not many people dared to approach the star region, and even True Saints wouldn't dare to venture in too deeply.

In the Holy World, this particular region in space was one of the most famous forbidden regions known as the Black Devil Star Prison.

Poisonous mist surrounded the Black Devil Star Prison all year long, and it was home to numerous poisonous beasts and bugs. Unfortunately, some of these poisons were so lethal that even a True Saint Realm expert wouldn't be able to get rid of it without wasting a huge amount of energy.

Moreover, there were countless restrictions set around the Black Devil Star Prison. Even a True Saint Realm expert would be trapped in them if they were careless.

In the depths of the Black Devil Star Prison, there was an enormous city that emitted endless devil light and frigid qi. It was like a terrifying dark devil king that exuded a monstrous sinister aura.

The large city was made up of countless smaller cities, and the entire area spanned over billions of miles. They were like endless mountain ranges lying in the depths of the Black Devil Star Prison.

You guessed it right, the Black Devil Star Prison was the headquarters of the Devil Palace!

In the heart of the Devil City stood an incomparably huge palace that was built and refined from grandmist stones.

Countless ancient devil arrays were scattered all around it.

It was a haven for the evil cultivators and the place where they gathered!

Three old experts sat in the main hall, and they were the three Palace Masters of the Devil Palace.

"Jia Ning, go ahead. Why did you alert the three of us?" One of the Palace Masters of the Devil Palace, the Yinyang Old Devil, Qiao Jinyang, asked, "Don't you know that the three of us are currently in seclusion to cultivate the Ten Thousand Devil Body Art?"

The Grand Hall Master, Jia Ning, who was seated below them, replied hastily, "Reporting to the three Palace Masters, I received a piece of important report. As the contents were too shocking, I had no choice but to disturb you."

"Oh?" Another Palace Master, Cao Nan, said in surprise, "What can be so important and shocking for you to interrupt us?"

"I just received news that someone managed to comprehend all twelve sacred steles on the Holy Bridge!"

“What?!” Qiao Jinyang, Cao Nan, and Gu Tian all felt a chill running through their spines. They felt as though a lightning bolt had slammed into their minds.

“You... are you sure?!” Qiao Jinyang leaped to his feet as devil light pulsed out from his eyes and penetrated the void.

“I’m sure!” Jia Ning added in a hurry, “However, the disciple only has a Chaos Essence Divine Dragon Saint Godhead!”

“Chaos Essence Divine Dragon Saint Godhead?! Isn’t it ranked in the nine hundreds?” A stunned expression surfaced on Gu Tian’s face as he questioned.

Even Qiao Jinyang and Cao Nan didn’t believe their ears.

“Yes!” Jia Ning nodded his head, “It’s ranked nine hundred and sixty-eighth, and it was verified in the first-stage of the Holy Heavens’ examination! His saint bloodline and saint physique aren’t too far off!”

Qiao Jinyang, Cao Nan, and Gu Tian looked at each other with extreme shock in their eyes.

“Did he really manage to enter the Holy Heavens?” Qiao Jinyang asked in a deep voice.

Knowing the meaning behind the palace master’s words, Jia Ning answered, “It’s true. Grand Hall Master Wu Ge personally appeared at the scene and led him away!”

A solemn expression instantly appeared on their faces. The same possibility flashed through their minds at the same time.

“Comprehension of the twelfth sacred stele...!” Gu Tian said seriously, “It looks like the Holy Heavens has managed to recruit a genius! It probably wouldn’t take long for another Primal Ancestor to appear in the Holy Heavens.”

Qiao Jinyang and Cao Nan both nodded in agreement.

“He only used six minutes to comprehend all twelve sacred steles!” Jia Ning added again.

“Six...six minutes?!” Qiao Jinyang and the other two felt the world spinning around them. The three Palace Masters of the Devil Palace who never lost their cool felt fear in their hearts for the first time in a very long time.

“How... How is this even possible? No, no, it’s absolutely impossible!” Cao Nan shook his head in denial.

Jia Ning smiled bitterly, “Back when I just found out about this, I too refused to believe it. However, after some further investigation, I found out that everything in the report was true!”

Qiao Jinyang’s eyes heated up, and his expression became unprecedentedly solemn, “Quick, give me the exact details of how this person comprehended all twelve sacred steles!”

Jia Ning then began to recount the entire story.

When the three of them heard Huang Xiaolong’s terrifying achievements of how he took mere seconds to comprehend the first six steles, their bodies shook.

Jia Ning then finished it off by telling them how long Huang Xiaolong took for the last three steles.

The hall fell into complete silence by the time he was done.

“Oh yes, his saint attributes are fully attributed....” Jia Ning added.

“Indeed!” The devil light in the Palace mMasters’ eyes trembled.

“Palace Master, is that the reason behind his comprehension of the sacred steles?” Jia Ning asked in confusion.

Qiao Jinyang looked at Jia Ning and muttered, “Let me give you a little hint. Both the Heavenly Master and Tyrant Chu have fully attributed saint attributes.”

“What?!” Jia Ning was astonished, “Don’t tell me....”

“That’s right! The only thing we are sure of right now is that the kid should be able to evolve his saint attributes. Moreover, his talent should surpass both the Heavenly Master and Tyrant Chu!”

“I’m afraid it’s more than that.” Gu Tian added abruptly, “I’m afraid that he has received a Holy Mandate Imprint....”

“Holy Mandate Imprint?!” Jia Ning’s entire body trembled, “Wouldn’t that make his talent too heaven-defying?”

“Indeed....”

Qiao Jinyang asked, “What’s his name?!”

“He’s called Huang Xiaolong, and I heard that he’s from the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.” Jia Ning quickly reported.

“Huang Xiaolong? We can’t allow him to continue growing. The moment he enters the True Saint Realm, almost no one will be able to kill him!”

.....

The very next day, the Holy Heavens made an announcement that shook the Holy World. All four Primal Ancestors had decided to accept Huang Xiaolong as their disciple!

As the news started to spread, the Holy World trembled. According to the sources from the Holy Heavens, the apprenticeship ceremony would take place in exactly one year!

Inside one of the luxurious palaces in the Holy Heavens, Xie Yao’s face was extremely unsightly, “Did all four Primal Ancestors decide to accept Huang Xiaolong as their disciple?”

Chen Kaiping growled, “That’s right. Even Senior Brother Li Chen was unable to gain recognition from all of them.... I refuse to believe that the brat is more talented than Senior Brother Li Chen!”

This was especially true as Li Chen was someone who possessed saint attributes ranking in the top ten!

“Junior Brother Kaiping, you can’t talk about these things so casually.” Li Chen shook his head and explained, “Since the four Primal Ancestors have decided to accept Huang Xiaolong as their disciple, there has to be a reason behind it. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong comprehended all twelve sacred steles, and according to the rules, he should be accepted as their disciple.”

Xie Yao sneered, "During the ceremony, the members of the Clear Snow Palace and Holy Lands Alliance will definitely come forward to mess it up! When someone challenges the brat, we'll watch as he embarrasses himself!"

Chapter 2328: Three Beauties of the Clear Snow Palace

"That's right." Chen Kaiping laughed, "Back when Senior Brother Li Chen comprehended the eleventh sacred stele, there were countless disciples from the Clear Snow Palace and Holy Lands Alliance who challenged him. I'm sure they will do the same with Huang Xiaolong"

Li Chen nodded, "The disciples should be instructed by their seniors from their factions to challenge us. There's no way any sane person will challenge us in front of the Primal Ancestors during the apprenticeship ceremony."

Lin Jiayi laughed, "Whatever the case, I hope the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace will attend the ceremony. It's been too long since I last saw Junior Sister Ji Xinyi!"

The three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace were Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying!

Not only were they the most beautiful female disciples in the younger generation, but they were also the most talented! It was only natural that they were goddesses of all the Holy Princes in the Holy World!

"In my view, only Senior Brother Li Chen is worthy of Tan Juan!" Xie Yao said.

Tan Juan was known as the leader of the beauties and even people like Li Chen had their eyes on her.

Chen Kaiping laughed, "Wrong. In the Holy World, only Tan Juan is worthy to marry Senior Brother Li Chen!"

"Yes, yes, yes! I was wrong!" Xie Yao laughed as he continued, "I misspoke! They are simply a match made in heaven!"

The other core disciples roared in agreement as well.

Li Chen waved his hand and smiled, "It's fine to make jokes like these in front of me. However, you can't make such jokes in front of Junior Sister Tan Juan a year later at the apprenticeship ceremony."

Lin Jiayi laughed, "Look at him! Senior Brother Li Chen, rumour has it that you met her in the Profound River in the past! You even managed to save her life!"

"That's right! Senior Brother Li Chen, tell us about how you rescued a damsel in distress." Chen Kaiping and the others urged.

Li Chen smiled to himself and explained, "Please stop making a fool of yourselves. Junior Sister Tan Juan was fighting with a profound beast, and I merely helped her in passing. With her strength, she would have killed it either way. There's nothing going on between us."

However, none of them believe Li Chen and roaring laughter could be heard in the air.

.....

Huang Xiaolong sat inside one of the secret rooms inside the Holy Heavens Manor and circulated his Holy Mandate Imprint. He could feel the difference in the effects of one night of cultivation!

That was one of the biggest benefits of being a Holy Prince in the Holy Heavens.

“Xiaolong!” All of a sudden, Di Huai’s voice came from outside the secret room.

Huang Xiaolong emerged without hesitation.

“Xiaolong, the Holy Heavens made the announcement that you would be accepted by all four Primal Ancestors as their joint personal disciple!” Di Huai couldn’t control himself, and he jumped in joy, “The apprenticeship ceremony would be held a year later!”

As someone who had discovered his talent and brought Huang Xiaolong to the Holy Heavens, Di Huai was filled with pride and excitement. Of course, that was even more so when he realized that Huang Xiaolong would become a disciple of all four supreme beings of the organization!

Huang Xiaolong laughed when he saw the look of excitement on Di Huai’s face. “Is that it?”

Di Huai was startled as a bitter smile appeared on his face, “It’s an honor to be accepted by even one of the supreme beings, but you’re going to be accepted by all four of them!”

“Since I comprehended all twelve sacred steles, according to the rules of the Holy Heavens, I should be accepted as their disciple.” Huang Xiaolong laughed, “There’s nothing surprising about it!” He then changed the subject and asked Di Huai about some matters after joining the Holy Heavens.

For example, he asked about the benefits of becoming a joint personal disciple of the four Primal Ancestors, but Di Huai was naturally unable to provide him with an explanation.

“Oh right, if I remember correctly, you will be able to make a request to the four ancestors during the ceremony.” Di Huai suddenly said.

“Really?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Di Huai laughed, “It’s true. During Li Chen’s apprenticeship ceremony in the past, Lord Long allowed him to raise a request. Do you have something in mind?”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and revealed, “Fire and Ice Lake!”

After learning from Di Huai about the existence of the lake, Huang Xiaolong had been thinking of ways to get a chance to cultivate in it!

After cultivating in the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds, he had managed to transform part of his soul into a holy soul. Now, he needed to borrow the Fire and Ice Lake to complete its transformation.

Of course, there were rules set by the Holy Heavens. One would only be allowed access if they managed to enter the top three ranks in the Holy Prince contest. With his current strength, Huang Xiaolong didn’t know how long it would take for him to obtain a high ranking.

“Fire and Ice Lake?” Di Huai was startled, “Even though cultivating in it will be beneficial for you, are you sure you don’t want to ask for something else? For example, you can ask for a primal artifact! You can even choose to enter the treasury of the Holy Heavens to choose whatever you desire!”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and smiled, "I want to enter the Fire and Ice Lake!"

Even though a primal artifact was good, the most important thing he had to do was to obtain a holy soul.

A completed holy soul was worth much more than a primal artifact to him right now.

There was no doubt that the Devil Palace would have received news of his comprehension of the twelve sacred steles. They would stop at nothing to kill him. However, if he managed to transform his divine soul into a holy soul, he wouldn't have to worry about their schemes any longer! At the very least, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be afraid of True Saints!

When Di Huai saw Huang Xiaolong's insistence to enter the lake, he didn't try to dissuade him any longer. Instead, he thought of something else. "There's another thing you should take note of. The disciples of the Clear Snow Palace and the Holy Lands Alliance will probably ask to spar with you during the ceremony."

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second.

Di Huai nodded his head, "Yes, during Li Chen's ceremony of apprenticeship, many disciples from Clear Snow Palace and Holy Lands Alliance requested to exchange pointers with him. They will probably send a disciple with cultivation realm similar to yours to challenge you."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and frowned. It looks like I must prepare thoroughly for the ceremony.

Even though he had the Holy Mandate Imprint to boost his combat ability, his saint attributes were really too weak!

However, it was impossible for him to devour so many saint attributes in such a short amount of time!

If he wanted to hunt the disciples of the Devil Palace, he wouldn't be able to locate too many of them in a single year!

Moreover, leaving the Holy Heavens was too dangerous.

All of a sudden, a light flashed through his eyes. He thought about the Devil Cave that imprisoned tons of criminals from the Devil Palace in the Holy Heavens City.

There was a rule that stated that disciples of the Holy Heavens could enter the cave to improve their battle capabilities!

If he accidentally killed several criminals in the process, there wouldn't be any problems, and the Holy Heavens wouldn't pursue the matter.

Huang Xiaolong made a decision in his heart.

There should be quite a number of them in the high-level Venerable Realm, right? After all, the foundations of the devil cave have spanned for billions of years.

Chapter 2329: Meeting Fu Yunjie Again

The following day, the Grand Hall Master of the Holy Heavens, Wu Ge, personally led Huang Xiaolong to the examination hall to retrieve the clothing and jade identity plaques all inner disciples had.

According to the rules, disciples who passed the second round of the examination needed to claim their clothing and plaques at the Examination Hall.

Moreover, they were also required to undergo a simple ceremony before they would be officially recognized as an inner disciple of the Holy Heavens.

For exceptional disciples with good results, the Holy Heavens organization would choose another day for the apprenticeship ceremony. For example, Huang Xiaolong would only attend the ceremony a year later.

When Huang Xiaolong and Wu Ge arrived at the examination hall, Yu Mingjiang and Du Chengrui were already waiting for them.

“Grand Hall Master, Young Master Huang Xiaolong.” Both Yu Mingjiang and Du Chengrui rushed over to greet them.

Wu Ge acknowledged their greeting and grinned, “Mingjiang, Chengrui, all of you will need to soon change your greeting to Lord Huang Xiaolong.”

In the Holy Heavens organization, only core disciples had special authority. Since Huang Xiaolong would soon become a disciple of the four Primal Ancestors, it went without saying that his status would rise.

Both Yu Mingjiang and Du Chengrui promptly agreed, “You’re right, Grand Hall Master, you’re right.”

Even though Huang Xiaolong had yet to become an official disciple of the four Primal Ancestors, no one would dare to say otherwise.

Along with Wu Ge, Yu Mingjiang, and Du Chengrui, Huang Xiaolong collected everything he needed to pick up.

A stone tablet stood in the middle of the hall, and it recorded the names of all the inner disciples accepted into the Holy Heavens. Those who passed the second examination had the rights to carve their name into the stone tablet.

Originally, a deacon would be more than enough to complete this task, but this time, Wu Ge personally carved Huang Xiaolong’s name into the tablet.

Thereafter, the three of them led Huang Xiaolong to carry out the simple ceremony.

As soon as the ceremony ended, Wu Ge chuckled, “Congratulations, Lord Huang Xiaolong.”

Both Yu Mingjiang and Du Chengrui congratulated him with a fist salute as they changed the way they addressed him.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, all of you can address me however you wish. You can even call me Xiaolong.”

The three of them hastily shook their hands, “We can’t disregard the rules and regulations set by the ancestors!”

Since Huang Xiaolong was not one to put on airs while talking to those close to him, the good impression they had of him increased by quite a bit.

Soon after, Wu Ge passed him a jade slip and explained, "Lord Huang Xiaolong, I have specially refined this jade slip. It contains a detailed introduction to the Holy Heavens organization as well as a detailed description of the Holy World. You can take a look at it when you have the time."

A detailed description of the Holy World?

A brilliant light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and he received the jade slip. "Many thanks to Grand Hall Master Wu Ge."

Even though Di Huai had shared some information about the Holy World with him, his insights were definitely inferior to the Grand Hall Master of the Holy Heavens.

This jade slip was exactly what he needed.

After all, he was planning on travelling around the Holy World in the near future.

Wu Ge shook his head and laughed, "You're most welcome, Lord Huang Xiaolong."

The three of them continued to follow Huang Xiaolong as they introduced him to several important places in the Holy Heavens Manor.

The Holy Heavens occupied an extremely big area, and the mountain ranges located in it were endless. Countless spiritual beasts roamed around and primitive forests filled the lands. It was many times larger than the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

Fortunately, there were several ancient spatial arrays that allowed one to travel located around the lands.

After roaming around for an entire day, Huang Xiaolong returned to his palace.

When he returned, Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and a few others were waiting for him. After seeing the inner disciple clothing and jade plaque that Huang Xiaolong was wearing, joy-filled their hearts.

By the time the banquet ended, night had already fallen. Looking up at the night sky in the Holy Heavens, Huang Xiaolong realized that the starry skies were pure and bright.

Huang Xiaolong sat in the courtyard as he carefully read the contents in the jade slip given to him by Wu Ge.

Even though there was a lot of information recorded, Huang Xiaolong's soul was strong enough to scan through the contents in several hours.

He formed a clearer understanding of the Holy World, and a better picture of the Holy Heavens was painted in his mind. He quickly learned the privileges of being a core disciple of the Holy Heavens and a direct disciple of the four Primal Ancestors.

Even though he wasn't a core disciple yet, he was the direct disciple of all four Primal Ancestors. Just the fact alone allowed him to enjoy benefits even core disciples couldn't.

The contents in the amulet also summarised the number of inner and core disciples in the Holy Heavens and a rough gauge of the influence each faction had.

What took Huang Xiaolong by surprise was the number of inner disciples the Holy Heavens accepted. The number was more than he expected. He felt that the Holy Heavens would only possess several tens of thousand inner disciples, but the Holy Heavens organization had more than four hundred thousand inner disciples! The sixth sacred stele was extremely hard to comprehend, and one wouldn't be able to find someone talented enough to comprehend the sixth stele even in ten thousand years! However, there were so many inner disciples!

It was clear that the Holy Heavens was far more influential and powerful than Huang Xiaolong had imagined.

Moreover, the jade slip also contained a detailed summary about the Clear Snow Palace, the Holy Lands Alliance and Devil Palace, along with the information of exceptionally talented disciples in each of the factions.

"The three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace...." Their name caught Huang Xiaolong's attention almost immediately.

According to the jade slip, Tan Juan of the Clear Snow Palace also had the ability to evolve her saint attributes.

Wasn't that similar to his ability?

Huang Xiaolong gasped.

Nonetheless, he had three complete dao saint godheads, three saint bloodlines and three saint physiques. Tan Juan only had a single one.

Of course, he also had the Holy Mandate Imprint that placed him far ahead of her.

As for the Holy Lands Alliance, there were ten chief disciples in the younger generation.

Ten great Holy Grounds headed the alliance, and the ten chief disciples were the strongest ones of their respective Holy Gate!

As for the Devil Place, there were six individuals the Holy Heavens had marked out in the younger generation.

After gaining a better idea of the situation in the Holy World, Huang Xiaolong kept the amulet away.

When morning came, Huang Xiaolong emerged from his courtyard and arranged for Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, and the other members about some pressing matters before leaving for the Devil Cave.

When he thought of the information he had obtained about the Devil Cave previously, the grin on Huang Xiaolong's face didn't fade.

There were more than thirty thousand disciples from the devil faction imprisoned there!

Among these thirty thousand disciples, over two thousand of them were between the mid-Third Order Venerable Realm and the late-Sixth Order Venerable Realm!

If he were to devour them all, he would be able to enhance his saint attributes to a shocking level!

Just as he was about to make his way over to the Devil Cave, Fu Yunjie and a large group of people emerged from a large shop along the way.

Chapter 2330: Entering the Devil Cave

Fu Yunjie and Feng Yuanyuan looked troubled as they walked out of the store. They didn't notice Huang Xiaolong before them.

At that point in time, Fu Yunjie was also clad in the Holy Heavens inner disciple's robe. His jade plaque hung from his waist.

It was clear that he had already gone to the examination hall to retrieve his clothes and jade plaque.

"Don't worry Brother Yunjie, even if Huang Xiaolong becomes the disciple of the four Primal Ancestors, he wouldn't dare to move against you. He isn't strong enough to expel you from the Holy Heavens! Not to mention the fact that he doesn't have the authority to do so!" Feng Yuanyuan comforted.

Fu Yunjie's eyebrows were tightly locked together when he heard what she said.

"To think that loser was able to comprehend twelve sacred steles..." Feng Yuanyuan scoffed.

Fu Yunjie disagreed, "His talent isn't as simple as we thought. Otherwise, the four Primal Ancestors wouldn't have accepted him as their disciple."

Feng Yuanyuan retorted, "He's just someone with a rank nine hundreds saint godhead! How talented can he be?! It has to be pure luck that he managed to comprehend all twelve sacred steles. Even Holy Prince Li Chen took two hours to comprehend the eleventh stele! Trash like him won't be able to match up to Senior Brother Li Chen! The four Primal Ancestors had no choice but to accept him because of the old law!"

Fu Yunjie smiled bitterly, "There's no need to comfort me. Rumors have been going around that Huang Xiaolong is able to evolve his saint attributes."

Speaking of which, he let out a loud sigh, "Even if he doesn't have the rights to expel me from the Holy Heavens, all the hall masters are currently fawning over him. Do you know what happened when I retrieved my robes and jade plaque the day before? Zhou Ruo was sarcastic and harsh when I went over to pick them up."

Fu Yunjie felt a surge of humiliation coursing through him as he recalled the events that had happened the day before. "That b*tch is definitely trying to get on Huang Xiaolong's good side!"

Feng Yuanyuan tried to pacify him, "Maybe Huang Xiaolong was the one who ordered her to make things difficult for you."

"One day, I'll return all these humiliations back to him tenfold!!" Fu Yunjie seethed as his eyes flashed with a hint of hostility and anger.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant voice rang from behind.

The two of them stared at each other in shock as they turned around slowly.

“Huang... Huang Xiaolong!” Fu Yunjie was stunned.

Feng Yuanyuan turned ash-pale.

“What do you want?!” Fu Yunjie appeared tough, but his voice was weak, and his previous vigour had evaporated.

“What do I want? I’ll let you know in the future.” Huang Xiaolong replied coldly. He didn’t spare them a glance as he walked away.

The blood drained from Fu Yunjie’s face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong’s disappearing back view.

“Huang Xiaolong, what do you want? I can give anything to you as long as you let me off!”

Huang Xiaolong turned slightly, but an indifferent expression hung on his face, “You can’t give me what I want!”

Even after Huang Xiaolong disappeared from his sight, Fu Yunjie stood rooted on the spot with soulless eyes.

Feng Yuanyuan stared hatefully towards the direction Huang Xiaolong left, and she spat, “Brother Yunjie, you don’t have to beg him! If we can’t stay in the Holy Heavens, we’ll just join the Holy Lands Alliance. I don’t believe that Huang Xiaolong will be able to do anything to you after you’ve joined them!”

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Half a day later...

Huang Xiaolong stared at the so-called legendary Devil Cave and was astounded.

The Devil Cave didn’t look anything like Huang Xiaolong had imagined. According to what he knew about the devil factions, he had assumed that the Devil Cave to be filled with a dark and cold devilish aura. However, the entrance before him didn’t have the slightest trace of evil aura surrounding it.

The entrance was built on a giant mountain range and tons of Holy Heavens disciples were guarding the area.

Before he could even step into the Devil Cave, he was intercepted by a group of guards. However, the look on their faces changed when they noticed his jade identity plaque. When they learned that he was the Huang Xiaolong, a polite smile appeared on their faces.

Elder Zhang Sijin, who was in charge of the safety of the Devil Cave rushed over immediately after the head of the security team notified him, and he personally escorted Huang Xiaolong into the Devil Cave.

Taking a glance around the Devil Cave, Huang Xiaolong noticed individual platforms that imprisoned disciples of the Devil Palace and countless light rune arrays suppressing their strength mercilessly.

As he stared at the surroundings, Huang Xiaolong realized that the streets were wide and there were even buildings and shops around the platforms!

Even though the Devil Cave was built within the mountain ridge, it wasn’t humid nor dark. Instead, holy light illuminated the area and gave off a warm fuzzy feeling.

The streets were packed with Holy Heavens disciples, and there were even some sparring with imprisoned Devil Palace disciples on the holy arena. Spirited cheers came from under the arena, and it was clear they were all fired up.

After bringing Huang Xiaolong into the Devil Cave, Elder Zhang Sijin carefully inquired about the purpose of his visit.

Not everyone who was there wanted to spar with the disciples of the Devil Palace. After all, the streets were bustling and tons of shops sold elixirs and artifacts owned by the Holy Heavens. It could be considered a shopping street of sorts.

“The Devil Cave is pretty boisterous.” Huang Xiaolong smirked.

Zhang Sijin paused and agreed, “Yes indeed....”

Huang Xiaolong saw no point in delaying the conversation, and he quickly stated his purpose. In the next instant, he inquired about the information of all the prisoners in the mid-Third Order Venerable Realm to the Seventh Order Venerable Realm.

According to the rules, disciples of the Holy Heavens could only challenge disciples of the Devil Palace with higher cultivation realms.

Zhang Sijin hesitated the moment he heard what he said. After all, Huang Xiaolong would soon become a disciple of all four Primal Ancestors. His status in the organization could be said to be higher than Grand Hall Master Wu Ge himself! If anything happened to their precious disciple, Zhang Sijin knew that he wouldn't be able to make up for his mistake even if he died a hundred times.

A tinge of worry appeared in Huang Xiaolong's heart. “Elder Zhang, you don't have to worry about me. No one will blame you if anything untoward happens to me. Since you can't make the decision, let's ask your Hall Master. If he can't make the decision, we shall ask Grand Hall Master Wu Ge.”

It didn't take long for them to receive an answer.

A weird smile formed on Zhang Sijin's face, and he hastily ordered the disciples under him to bring Huang Xiaolong all the information he wanted.

Chapter 2331: Just Five Minutes?

There were a total of two thousand disciples in the mid-Third Order Venerable Realm and Seventh Order Venerable Realm among the prisoners. To be exact, there were 2,254 of them!

As the jade plaques were piled up in front of Huang Xiaolong, he scanned through each and every one of them. The details of their saint attributes were recorded clearly on each plaque and Huang Xiaolong was delighted he didn't need to guess blindly.

With his overpowered soul strength, Huang Xiaolong scanned through all of them in the span of several seconds. The more he read, the more he realized that all of the prisoners the Holy Heavens had caught possessed at least two saint attributes! They either had a saint godhead and a saint bloodline, or they had a saint godhead with a saint physique!

The discovery surprised Huang Xiaolong greatly.

It went without saying that the effects of his evolution would be greatly enhanced with the strength of the prisoners he was about to devour.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong realized another shocking fact. Out of all the thousands of prisoners, all of them had saint attributes ranking in the top three hundred ranks!

There were even a few of them whose saint attributes ranked in the top hundred! When Huang Xiaolong noticed several prisoners whose saint attributes ranked in the top eighties, he became even more ecstatic.

Very soon, he finished browsing all the jade plaques and returned them to Elder Zhang Sijin. Without hesitation, he confidently declared that he wanted to challenge the disciple of the Devil Palace in the 31,213th arena.

“31,213?!” Zhang Sijin pondered for a moment before cautiously asking, “Are you certain you wish to challenge Zhou Yang?!”

Zhou Yang was a peak mid-Third Order Venerable. His complete dao saint godhead was the Soulslayer Saint godhead, ranked 269th, and his Saint physique was the Demon Mist Saint physique, ranked 272nd.

Even though Zhang Sijin had heard that Huang Xiaolong could evolve his saint attributes, Huang Xiaolong’s current saint attributes ranked in the nine hundreds!

In Zhang Sijin’s eyes, Huang Xiaolong’s combat strength was way beneath Zhou Yang! He was basically sending himself to the gates of hell if he were to pick such a strong opponent from the get go!

“That’s right, I wish to challenge Zhou Yang!” Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Zhang Sijin hesitated for a moment and said, “Your Highness, Zhou Yang possesses the 269th ranked Soulslayer Saint Godhead and 272nd ranked Demon Mist Saint Physique. He’s also a peak mid-Third Order Venerable. He won’t be easy to defeat. Why don’t you challenge Chen Xiantong in the 31,621st arena?”

“Chen Xiantong is a mid-Third Order Venerable, and his Saint bloodline and Saint physique ranks in the two hundreds.”

Compared to Zhou Yang, Chen Xiantong’s combat power was significantly weaker.

From what Zhang Sijin knew, Huang Xiaolong would be pushing it if he wanted to challenge Chen Xiantong, but he advised nonetheless.

“There’s no need, I choose Zhou Yang.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head. Retrieving a billion holy bills, Huang Xiaolong passed it over to Elder Zhang.

For a disciple of the Holy Heavens to challenge a prisoner in the Devil Cave, they had to pay a challenge fee of a billion holy bills and ten contribution points.

When they first joined the organization, all new disciples were given one hundred contribution points.

The points had their uses. For those in the Holy Heavens, contribution points were worth their weight in gold! They could use the contribution points to purchase rare items that couldn't be found in the outside world from the organization.

Since Huang Xiaolong was already acknowledged as the disciple of the four Primal Ancestors, he was given a total of forty thousand contribution points after entering the Holy Heavens.

Just the day before, he had spoken to Wu Ge about using up ten thousand contribution points before the apprenticeship ceremony and Grand Hall Master Wu had already notified the various hall masters regarding his decision.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong was adamant about challenging Zhou Yang, Zhang Sijin had no choice but to agree.

However, he had reported Huang Xiaolong's dangerous decisions to the higher-ups in case anything were to happen.

Before long, Zhang Sijin brought Huang Xiaolong over to the 31,213th arena.

When the disciples loitering around the streets saw Elder Zhang Sijin bringing Huang Xiaolong over to the arena, they quickly started speculating his identity.

"Who is this kid? Even Elder Zhang Sijin has to treat him with so much respect!"

"Shh! He's Lord Huang Xiaolong!" Some of them who had witnessed Huang Xiaolong's terrifying examination results hushed those who were talking about him.

"What?! He's the kid who comprehended all twelve sacred steles?! There's even a rumor going on about his saint attributes.... I wonder if it's true that his saint attributes can evolve!"

"There's always a shred of truth behind the rumors... If no one is stepping out to stop them from circulating, it has to be true!"

"Hmm, but is he really going to challenge Zhou Yang?!"

The disciples around whispered among themselves as they were in a mixture of shock, doubt, envy, and jealousy.

In the midst of the chaotic discussions, Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air and landed on the 31,213th arena.

In the depths of the Holy Heavens, the four Primal Ancestors activated the Heavenly Lens and locked onto Huang Xiaolong.

"This kid is quite a rebellious one, isn't he? He's crazy enough to challenge the prisoners from the Devil Palace the moment he steps into our organization...." Tyrant Chu laughed.

"Doesn't this resemble a certain somebody when he joined the Holy Heavens back then? You were even worse when you entered the organization!" Lord Long stared at Tyrant Chu and chuckled in amusement.

In an instant, Elder Crow and the Heavenly Master cracked up.

“It’s a little inappropriate for him to challenge Zhou Yang. Old Chu is right. He’s being reckless.” Elder Crow spoke up all of a sudden.

The Heavenly Master nodded in agreement, “True. However, it’s not a bad thing for him to suffer some setbacks to temper his spirit.”

At almost the same time, Li Chen, Xie Yao, and the various Holy Princes of the Holy Heavens received the news of Huang Xiaolong’s challenge.

“It seems like Huang Xiaolong is preparing for the apprenticeship ceremony by fighting against those in the Devil Cave....” Lin Yijia sneered.

Xie Yao snorted, “Even if he trains non-stop for a year, he won’t be able to improve by much! It won’t change the fact that he will be making a fool of himself during the apprenticeship ceremony!”

Chen Kaiping bobbed his head in agreement, “He’s too full of himself. Does he really think that he’s a match for Zhou Yang?!”

“Heh! I’ll bet that he won’t even last ten minutes!” Xie Yao snickered as he ordered his subordinate disciples to keep tabs on the battle.

A few minutes later.

The disciple who was in charge of gathering information rushed into the hall.

The moment Xie Yao noticed him, a grin appeared on his face. “Is it over already? That’s a little too quick.... It’s only been five minutes! It looks like I’ve overestimated him! Hahaha!”

Chapter 2332: Half A Year Later

The moment the words left his lips, the disciple who ran into the hall made his report. “Respective lords, Huang Xiaolong just killed Zhou Yang in the holy arena!”

“What?!”

Xie Yao’s smile froze.

Even Li Chen couldn’t hide the shock on his face.

“Are you sure?!” Xie Yao’s face was unsightly. “Are you sure that Zhou Yang didn’t defeat him instead?!”

After his master, Wu Ge, had slapped him in public, the hatred in his heart for Huang Xiaolong had grown to a terrifying level.

“This subordinate has verified that Huang Xiaolong was indeed the victor of the battle. Zhou Yang is dead.”

“Alright, you can leave for now. Keep investigating Huang Xiaolong, and report all his movements in the Devil Cave back to us.” Li Chen waved his hand and signalled for that disciple to step down.

“How is this possible?!” Xie Yao roared, “How can someone with his trashy talent kill Zhou Yang?! Don’t tell me that both the Soulslayer Saint Godhead and Demon Mist Saint Physique are fake?! Preposterous!”

Li Chen muttered under his breath, "Every single disciple locked up in the Devil Cave has gone through a test. There can be no mistakes. The only reason he killed Zhou Yang was because of his terrifying combat abilities. It seems like we have underestimated Huang Xiaolong."

Lin Yijia frowned, "Senior Brother Li Chen, do you think that there's some sort of secret on Huang Xiaolong's body we aren't aware of?"

Li Chen nodded, "That's right. If he's able to kill Zhou Yang with his weak talent, then there are definitely secrets hidden on his body we aren't aware of!"

Chen Kaiping frowned, "There have been rumors going around that Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes can evolve. Since that is basically true, what other secrets can he possibly have?"

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In the depths of the Holy Heavens, Tyrant Chu and the three others stared into the Heavenly Lens as a bitter smile formed on their faces.

"He didn't even use the Holy Mandate Imprint!" Lord Long shook his head, "It seems that he was able to kill Zhou Yang without it...."

The three others stared at the screen with solemn expressions on their faces.

"He's definitely hiding some secret from us...." Tyrant Chu muttered, "What can it be? How can he raise his combat strength without relying on his saint attributes?"

Even with their knowledge, none of them could figure out the reason behind Huang Xiaolong's terrifying combat strength.

As they questioned each other, Zhou Yang's corpse had already withered.

Huang Xiaolong descended from the arena and said to Zhang Sijin, who was standing there foolishly, "Elder Zhang Sijin, I will leave the rest to you."

Right now, Huang Xiaolong needed to properly digest the gains he had obtained from devouring Zhou Yang.

Zhang Sijin snapped back to reality and nodded respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong left the scene under the stunned gazes of the surrounding disciples.

There were tons of secret rooms prepared in the Devil Cave for disciples of the Holy Heavens to cultivate. After all, it was normal for a cultivator to enter seclusion after a tough battle with the disciples of the Devil Palace.

Injuries were also commonplace and the secret rooms were prepared for their disciples to recover.

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Two days later, Huang Xiaolong emerged and continued to pick out some opponents for himself.

This time, Huang Xiaolong had chosen to battle a disciple called Fei Rong.

Similarly, Fei Rong was also in the peak mid-Third Order Venerable Realm, and his saint attributes ranked in the higher two hundreds.

Even though Fei Rong was in the same realm as Zhou Yang, he was slightly stronger.

Too bad they were no match for Huang Xiaolong and the battle ended without any suspense. Like before, Huang Xiaolong only took five minutes to kill Fei Rong.

After killing Fei Rong, Huang Xiaolong returned to his secret room and refined his saint godhead and saint bloodline.

After two days, Huang Xiaolong challenged another disciple.

A month past in a blink of an eye.

Every two days, Huang Xiaolong would kill a disciple from the Devil Palace, and after the battle, he would return to his secret room immediately to refine their saint attributes.

Every single disciple who died at his hands was in the Third Order Venerable Realm.

Moreover, all of them had a complete dao saint godhead ranked in the two hundred and fifties to the two hundred and seventies.

Every battle took less than five minutes.

When one month passed, Huang Xiaolong finally broke through into the mid-Third Order Venerable Realm.

He immediately challenged those in the late-Third Order Venerable Realm.

Everyone he challenged had godheads ranking in the two hundred and fifties.

Similar to the first month, every two days, he would kill a late Third Order Venerable Realm disciple.

The more he refined their saint attributes, the stronger he became. Those he could challenge gradually became stronger, and their saint attributes were swept clean by Huang Xiaolong.

In the third month after he entered the Devil Cave, Huang Xiaolong was fighting peak late-Third Order Venerables, and the godheads they had, ranked in the two hundreds.

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In one of the secret cultivation rooms where holy spiritual qi was abundant, Huang Xiaolong sat on top of a jade bed as the Holy Mandate Imprint on his forehead shone brightly.

One by one, dragons formed from purple grandmist qi circled him.

Half a day later...

Huang Xiaolong emerged from the room.

As the warm light dissipated behind him, Huang Xiaolong approached the arena.

Since the time he had entered the Devil Cave, half a year had passed.

Just a few days before, he had successfully broken through to the late-Third Order Venerable Realm.

He was no longer the same person who had entered the Devil Cave. After devouring so many disciples of the Devil Palace, Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes had improved by quite a bit.

"Right now, my saint attributes should rank in the five hundreds...." Huang Xiaolong wondered to himself.

Even if they weren't at the five hundred rank, it should be enough. If he wanted to find out their exact rank, he would have to undergo a thorough test.

As such, he decided to speed things up a little.

Since he knew that it was impossible to push his saint attributes to rank in the top hundred in six months, he planned to push them as close as he could. According to his estimations, he would be able to bring it to the three hundredth rank.

"Young Master Huang Xiaolong has arrived!"

His appearance caused an uproar among the disciples in the Devil Cave.

For the past half a year, he had challenged the disciples of the Devil Palace without rest and there were tons of disciples from the Holy Heavens who had entered the Devil Cave in order to spectate his matches.

Not only were the disciples of the Holy Heavens talking about Huang Xiaolong, but the entire city was filled with discussion about his legendary challenges.

Of course, the Holy Heavens wasn't the only organization paying attention to Huang Xiaolong. The Devil Palace, the Holy Lands Alliance, and the Clear Snow Palace were paying close attention to him.

In the Clear Snow Palace, snow fell from the skies, and it was situated in an area with perpetual winter.

Compared to the snow in ordinary lands, the snow in the air around the Clear Snow Palace carried holy spiritual qi. One would feel extremely refreshed if a snowflake landed on them.

Situated on the highest peak of the northern lands, the Clear Snow Palace ruled over a massive area.

In the Clear Snow Palace, every structure was carved out from a type of ice rarely seen in the Holy World.

There were three women gathered in the main hall of the Clear Snow Palace as gossips on Huang Xiaolong filled the air. The women were as beautiful as ice elves, and their beauty was eternal, like the snowfall outside the palace.

Chapter 2333: Cangqiong Holy Manor

"Senior Sister Tan Juan, I have heard that Huang Xiaolong has been challenging the disciples of the Devil Cave...." One of the ladies blinked sweetly and continued, "He has killed a disciple of the Devil Palace every two days... He did that for half a year!"

Tan Juan smiled, "You've been mentioning him quite a lot.... Is Junior Sister Xiaoying interested in him?"

The other lady teased, "I think that is the case! Junior Sister Lin Xiaoying seems to have fallen for the man!"

"You... What are you talking about?! I... I'm not interested in him!" Lin Xiaoying's face reddened, as her eyes widened slowly. "I'm not interested in Huang Xiaolong or anything! I was just curious when I heard that his talent is comparable to Senior Sister Tan Juan! He's able to evolve his saint attributes, just like you!"

The elegant Ji Xinyi laughed, "Are you really just curious? You've been mentioning the apprenticeship ceremony so many times over the past few days! You're definitely looking forward to meeting the man called Huang Xiaolong! According to the rumors, he's pretty handsome, masculine, and he has a domineering personality!"

"Right, our Junior Sister Lin Xiaoying wanted all those qualities in her future husband!" Tan Juan teased, "It looks like Huang Xiaolong fits the bill."

Lin Xiaoying pouted unhappily, "You're bullying me! Isn't he just a Third Order Venerable? How can someone like him protect me? Humph! I'll be the one protecting him if we get together!"

Indeed, Lin Xiaoying was already at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm and she was much stronger than him!

After messing around for some time, they finally calmed down and spoke seriously about the apprenticeship ceremony that was soon coming up.

"Master is planning to send Junior Sister Zhao Ya over to challenge Huang Xiaolong during the apprenticeship ceremony....," Ji Xinyi said.

Lin Xiaoying was stunned, "Junior Sister Zhao Ya? Wouldn't that mean that Huang Xiaolong has no chance of winning?"

When the Clear Snow Palace had recruited a new batch of disciples several years ago, Zhao Ya was the most talented one! She had the rank seventy-third Saint godhead, the Ice Lotus Saint Godhead! Her Ice Phoenix Saint bloodline ranked seventy-first and her Snow Moon Physique ranked seventy-ninth.

After seeing Lin Xiaoying's expression, Tan Juan continued to tease her, "What's wrong with your face? Are you worried about that little brat?"

Lin Xiaoying's expression finally turned a little serious. "He has nothing to do with it! Why should I be worried for him? I'm worried about our relationship with the Holy Heavens turning sour when Junior Sister Zhao Ya trashes him!"

Ji Xinyi giggled softly, "You don't have to worry about that! I'm sure the four Primal Ancestors wouldn't harp on the matter! Back when Li Chen was appointed as the disciple of Lord Long, didn't we do the same thing?"

Lin Xiaoying's beautiful eyes flickered, "Is Huang Xiaolong really so talented? The disciples of the Holy Heavens have been going on and on about his talent. They're saying that his talent is unparalleled under the heavens, and he would grow up to become the strongest expert in the Holy World!"

Ji Xinyi laughed, "They have to be exaggerating! It's impossible for Huang Xiaolong to be as talented as they say! Senior Sister Tan Juan is definitely more talented than him! Even if he is able to evolve his saint attributes, he will never be able to catch up to our senior sister!"

"That's true." Lin Xiaoying nodded her head happily, "If Senior Sister Tan Juan is allowed to comprehend those sacred tablets, she might even be able to complete all twelve of them within five minutes!"

Tan Juan smiled and said nothing. Even though Huang Xiaolong's talent was monstrous, she was confident in her own abilities. That was because she was hiding a part of her talent from her master and junior sisters.

"Huang Xiaolong..." Tan Juan said in her heart.

Amongst the younger generation, Huang Xiaolong was probably the only one who could be considered her rival.

Li Chen could barely be counted as one. However, when all was said and done, Li Chen was really a little lacking.

"In the next few years, the Cangqiong Holy Manor will open! We have to find the Cangqiong Seedling when that happens!" Ji Xinyi said.

Tan Juan shook her head, "That's easier said than done! The Cangqiong Holy Manor has existed for billions of years. No one has ever managed to get their hands on the Cangqiong Seedling! From what we know, it should exist on the seventh floor of the manor, but no one has ever stepped a foot on the seventh floor!"

Lin Xiaoying's eyes brightened, "One can even find primal dao artifacts on the seventh floor!"

Tan Juan nodded her head, "Even though no one has ever entered the seventh floor, I'm sure the Cangqiong Old Man placed the Cangqiong Blade there."

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Inside the Holy Heavens City's Devil Cave, Elder Zhang Sijin hurried over to greet Huang Xiaolong the moment he emerged from his cultivation cave. Compared to the time when he had first entered, Huang Xiaolong seemed to have turned into another person altogether.

Even Zhang Sijin didn't realize it, but the gaze in his eyes had a trace of reverence and worship when he stared at Huang Xiaolong.

"You're finally out!" Zhang Sijin's respect and enthusiasm wasn't due to the fact that Huang Xiaolong was a disciple of the four Primal Ancestors. Instead, it was because of the number of disciples from the Devil Palace he had slayed in half a year!

Zhang Sijin had witnessed all of his battles in the past six months, and it was precisely because of that that he worshipped Huang Xiaolong so much.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, "Elder Zhang, help me arrange a battle with Xing Yidan on the 30,625th arena."

Xing Yidan was a mid-Fourth Order Venerable, and his saint godhead ranked at two hundred. He also had the one hundred and ninety-eighth ranked saint bloodline, the Flame Demon Saint Bloodline.

“I will make the arrangements immediately!” Zhang Sijin replied respectfully without hesitation.

It didn’t take long for him to bring Huang Xiaolong over to the 30,625th arena.

One could see a girl sitting atop the arena, waiting to do battle.

The girl was extremely tall, and she had an extremely sturdy chest. Her arms and legs were massive, and they were comparable to tree trunks.

With a single leap, Huang Xiaolong arrived on the arena.

Xing Yidan opened her eyes, and devilish flames surrounded her body. A sinister smile formed on her face, and she sneered, “Where did such a p*ssy like you come from? How dare you challenge me? Don’t you know that I’m your father? Hahaha! I’ll smash you so hard that your d*ck won’t be able to stand after this!”

The disciples from the Holy Heavens wanted to roar with laughter, but they forcefully controlled themselves when they recalled Huang Xiaolong’s identity.

Huang Xiaolong frowned, “She’s really something else....”

Before anyone could react, Xing Yidan disappeared from where she was standing. It was as if she didn’t exist in the first place, and her presence was completely concealed.

When she reappeared, she held a huge blade in her hands as she slashed it down towards Huang Xiaolong’s neck.

“Your Highness!”

“Be careful!”

Everyone screamed in fright.

Chapter 2334: Upcoming Ceremony

Your Highness?

Xing Yidan was shocked when she heard how they addressed Huang Xiaolong. However, the sinister smile on her face grew even wider, and she chuckled haughtily, “Brat, who would have thought that you were someone important in the Holy Heavens? As long as I manage to kill you, my death will not be in vain!”

The blade in her hand started to buzz as the tip trembled violently.

Hiss!

Finally, the blade tore through the space and arrived behind Huang Xiaolong’s neck.

Everyone’s expressions under the arena changed drastically, especially Elder Zhang Sijin, who felt beads of cold sweat forming on his forehead.

However, what followed next was a strange scene. The fountain of blood that everyone was anticipating didn't appear as the blade seemed to have stopped before it could draw blood. Huang Xiaolong's neck was like a super sponge that absorbed the impact.

Xing Yidan's face stiffened.

How could this be?

A tyrannical force emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body all of a sudden, and it tore every muscle in Xing Yidan's arm. The blade she held flew through the air, and she drew a beautiful arc through the air as she was thrown backwards from the impact.

The only change that happened in Huang Xiaolong was that the skin around his neck had a shallow white mark.

"You!" Xing Yidan couldn't believe her eyes.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong was fine even after suffering a sneak attack from the opponent, the spectators cheered wildly.

Even Zhang Sijin heaved a sigh of relief as he wiped the beads of sweat from his forehead. Luckily, nothing bad had happened to Huang Xiaolong!

Huan Xiaolong turned around and looked at her indifferently, "You're not too weak yourself. It's a pity you failed to pierce through my defense."

In the past year, Huang Xiaolong had devoured hundreds of disciples from the Devil Palace. He had assimilated their saint attributes and the strength of his body had reached a terrifying degree. After some self-discovery, he noticed that his saint physique could be both soft and hard at the same time. Since Xing Yidan was only at the Fourth Order Venerable Realm, she couldn't do a thing to him even if he stood still. Even higher-level venerables were unable to break through his defense, much less someone like her.

However, he was shocked at her Hidden Void Saint Godhead.

When she had disappeared into the void earlier, even someone at his level had failed to notice her presence!

Of course, there was a limit to how long she could hide herself in the void. She could probably only hide for a few minutes before her abilities became useless.

Xing Yidan stood up and wiped the blood seeping from her mouth as she glared at Huang Xiaolong, "Even if your physical defense is strong, I refuse to believe that your mental defense is strengthened to the point of being invulnerable!" As soon as she spoke, she disappeared once again.

No longer acting carelessly, Huang Xiaolong circulated his three Saint godheads, bloodline, and physiques.

When she reappeared, she appeared on his left side. However, she was no longer in human form, and she had become a devilish monster, who was surrounded in flames. Her body had experienced some sort of subtle change as she had turned into something incorporeal.

“Die!”

Her eyes flickered as she abruptly charged towards Huang Xiaolong.

She arrived in an instant, and frightening flames emerged from her body endlessly. The special attribute of her flames made it such that it could erode her opponent’s soul!

Huang Xiaolong felt like he had fallen into a pool of magma after he was swallowed by the sea of fire.

The disciples around the arena couldn’t help but worry.

However, an unbelievable scene played out once again and the devilish flame was devoured by Huang Xiaolong.

As if she had seen something terrifying, Xing Yidan retreated in shock.

It was too bad that her neck felt cold the moment she retreated. Touching the affected area, she noticed that blood was spurting out from her neck. A look of disbelief flashed past her face and she saw how Huang Xiaolong’s arm returned to its original form from a dragon’s claw.

She couldn’t understand how her opponent managed to move so quickly!

However, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t going to give her time to think or retreat. Following up, another claw appeared as it pierced through her chest.

By reaching out with his free hand, Huang Xiaolong separated her head from the rest of her body.

When he was finally done devouring her saint attributes, Huang Xiaolong left the arena under the applause and cheers from the disciples of the Holy Heavens.

Returning to the secret room, Huang Xiaolong started refining her saint attributes.

As the Holy Mandate Imprint started to shine brightly, strands of holy spiritual qi poured out from the void.

He discovered that after increasing his strength and evolving his saint attributes, the amount of holy spiritual qi he could draw from the source of the Holy World increased.

The speed at which he refined other people’s saint attributes started to increase too.

Just like that, the night passed.

By the time he opened his eyes again, Huang Xiaolong had already completed the refinement process.

“At this rate, I’ll be able to enter the Fourth Order Venerable Realm before the apprenticeship ceremony...” Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

A moment ago, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t sure if he could progress before the start of the ceremony. However, his expectations changed when he noticed the amount of holy spiritual qi pouring out from the void.

The only thing that he found a pity was that he wasn't able to assimilate the powers of other people's godheads. Even after refining Xing Yidan's Hidden Void Saint Godhead, he wasn't able to hide in the void like she had done.

"It's time to challenge someone again." Huang Xiaolong walked out of the room.

Zhang Sijin, who was standing outside, couldn't help but feel a sense of shock when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's appearance. After all, he only used to appear every two days.

"Your Highness, this...?" Zhang Sijin hesitated for a second.

"Elder Zhang Sijin, arrange another match for me. I wish to challenge Cao Jincheng." Huang Xiaolong smiled calmly.

Cao Jincheng was an early-Fourth Order Venerable, and his saint godhead was the Fantasy Region Saint Godhead, ranked at one hundred and ninety seven. As for his saint physique, it ranked one hundred and fifteenth.

Zhang Sijin was startled, but he nodded like a chicken pecking on rice the next moment. "Great! I shall go ahead and arrange the battle right now!"

He was obviously excited at the fact that Huang Xiaolong's speed of challenging opponents was increasing.

For the next two months, Huang Xiaolong continued to battle, and he refined the saint attributes of his opponents everyday.

As for the strength of the disciples he challenged, they ranged from the early-Fourth Order Venerable Realm to the peak early-Fourth Order Venerable Realm! He even challenged mid-Fourth Order Venerables occasionally!

After two months, Huang Xiaolong changed his target to those who had saint godheads ranking near the one hundreds.

As time continued to pass, four months passed in the blink of an eye. By this time, Huang Xiaolong's godheads ranked around one hundred and twelve.

When there were three days left till the apprenticeship ceremony, Huang Xiaolong was summoned by the four Primal Ancestors. It was only then that he stopped challenging disciples of the Devil Palace.

The instant he left the Devil Cave, Huang Xiaolong raised his head to look at the sky above. Everything felt so surreal and the time that passed seemed to have disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 2335: Beast Tamer Holy Gate

"Young Master Huang, let's go." After stopping for a while, an ordinary-looking, one-eyed old man behind Huang Xiaolong said respectfully.

The old man was called Du Zhenjun, and he was one of the experts under the Heavenly Master of the Holy Heavens.

Legend had it that Du Zhenjun was once surrounded by more than ten True Saints ready to kill him. However, he had managed to survive with the help of the Heavenly Master, and he had chosen to submit ever since that incident.

Of course, he had appeared to escort Huang Xiaolong under the orders of the Heavenly Master.

It went without saying that the other three Primal Ancestors were also in agreement with his actions.

“Alright Senior Du Zhenjun, let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong smiled.

Du Zhenjun hurriedly injected, “Young Master Huang Xiaolong, you should address me by my name. There is no need for pleasantries.”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “I heard from Grand Hall Master Wu Ge that Senior Du Zhenjun carried out an earth-shattering battle against countless True Saint Realm experts back then, killing many of them in the process. Grand Hall Master Wu Ge admires your strength.”

Du Zhenjun smiled and waved his hand, “That battle happened years ago. It isn’t really worth mentioning. Grand Hall Master Wu Ge was simply being generous with his compliments.”

The two of them continued chatting leisurely since they were in no rush.

The Rainbow Phoenix on Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder would chirp from time to time.

In the past few days, the Rainbow Phoenix’s feathers had gained a pretty shine as it had continued to evolve.

As he looked at the Rainbow Phoenix on Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder, Du Zhenjun was slightly taken aback, “Young Master Huang, isn’t that the Nine Colored Fox Phoenix? Didn’t its species go extinct? Young Master Huang sure is lucky to be able to tame one....”

“Nine Colored Fox Phoenix?” Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes when he heard what Du Zhenjun said. He finally realized what Little Nine was.

Also, it was the first time he had heard of its origins.

Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong’s expression, Du Zhenjun laughed, “Young Master Huang seems unaware that his pet is the Nine Colored Fox Phoenix! Hahah. In the Holy World, a Nine Colored Fox Phoenix is a top-class holy beast. There are only three other beasts that can compare to it. As long as it matures well, it will possess terrifying strength!”

A look of joy flashed across Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as he never would have imagined that the gluttonous bird on his shoulders was of such shocking origins.

Little Nine rose its head and chirped at Huang Xiaolong in an attempt to snort at the man.

A chuckle quickly left his lips when he saw its actions. “This little brat.... You’re too arrogant for a tiny bird! We barely praised you!” Retrieving a level-two origin spiritual pill, he tossed it into its waiting beak.

After swallowing it in an instant, the Rainbow Phoenix rubbed its face against Huang Xiaolong’s cheeks happily.

Strolling across the streets, Huang Xiaolong ran into many disciples from the various holy gates in the Holy World. “Will there be a lot of attendees from the other holy gates when the apprenticeship ceremony is held?”

Du Zhenjun smiled, “It’s a grand occasion for all four Primal Ancestors to accept a disciple. There will naturally be experts flocking over for the apprenticeship ceremony! In fact, experts from more than a hundred and fifty thousand holy grounds have already arrived.”

“One hundred and thirty thousand?!” Huang Xiaolong was stunned. Even though he had made a secret estimation of the number of people who would turn up, the current attendance had already smashed through that number.

Du Zhenjun laughed, “There are still three more days before the ceremony. More and more people will arrive, and only those who have secluded themselves from the world would be absent. Almost everyone else will be here to send their congratulations!”

“In addition, those hidden ancient races and peak races in the Holy World would also send some people over.”

“When they all gather, our Holy Heavens might not be able to house all of them!” Du Zhenjun joked.

“The Clear Snow Palace and Holy Lands Alliance will also be sending people over.” Du Zhenjun added, “Even the Palace Master of the Clear Snow Palace will attend the ceremony along with the ten great holy masters of the Holy Lands Alliance.”

“Also, the three great beauties of the Clear Snow Palace would be coming. From what I heard, Lin Xiaoying of the three great beauties is extremely interested in Young Master Huang. Her main purpose is to meet with you!” Du Zhenjun revealed a crafty smile on his face as a trace of playfulness flashed in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “Senior Du Zhenjun, stop teasing me. The three beauties are the most talented disciples of the Clear Snow Palace. They have to attend the ceremony if their master comes. How can Lin Xiaoying possibly have any special interest in me?”

Du Zhenjun chuckled lightly, “Young Master Huang, I’m not kidding. There are tons of holy maidens coming along to meet Young Master Huang. Moreover, elders of their races and factions hope for nothing more than for you guys to become good friends!”

Huang Xiaolong felt beads of cold sweat forming on his forehead.

He naturally understood the meaning behind the words—become good friends!

Of course, Du Zhenjun wasn’t bullsh*tting. With his current identity, there were tons of people . trying to form connections with him. As long as he willed it, holy maidens of their races would jump into his embrace.

His talent had a huge part to play in that.

With his evolving saint attributes, it was a matter of time before he surpassed the True Saint Realm.

An expert who surpassed the True Saint Realm was a figure all factions wanted to get on their side. Even if they had to take out half of their worth, everything would work out fine if they could get someone at that level on their side.

“Is Huang Xiaolong really so talented?! Is the Holy Heavens exaggerating his talent? Even the four Primal Ancestors were unable to comprehend the heavenly steles in six minutes! How can that brat be more talented than the four Primal Ancestors?!” Someone said with a sneer on his face.

“That’s right, it’s complete bullsh*t! Our senior brother is no less talented than him!” Someone else added.

Looking over, Huang Xiaolong saw a group of disciples wearing dark golden robes with an eye-catching pattern embroidered on it.

“They are disciples of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate. They belong to the Holy Lands Alliance.” Du Zhenjun explained.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slowly. The Beast Tamer Holy Gate was one of the largest factions in the Holy Lands Alliance.

Huang Xiaolong knew that there were bound to be unhappy people when the Holy Heavens announced his talent. After all, who would openly admit that someone they didn’t know was the most talented person in the history of the Holy World?

There was a shocking number of holy princes in the Holy World with frightening talent after all.

An indifferent smile formed on the face of the person they addressed as their senior brother. “The apprenticeship ceremony will take place in three days. We’ll see if Huang Xiaolong is really as talented as they say.”

His meaning was clear. He didn’t believe in Huang Xiaolong’s talent.

Chapter 2336: Need To Verify

“Senior Brother, I heard that the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace would arrive for the apprenticeship ceremony....” Someone from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate said, “I heard that Lin Xiaoying and the others would be staying in the Heavenly Pillar Celestial Manor right up ahead!”

Yu Fujiang, the person who was addressed as their senior brother, laughed, “I learned about this a long time ago. We can head over to the shop in front of their manor to get some stuff. At the same time, we can visit Junior Sister Xiaoying.”

The three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace weren’t just the most talented disciples, but they were also the prettiest. Countless male disciples dreamed of courting any one of the three, and if they formed a line, they would be able to circle the entire Holy World several times!

The young patriarch of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Yu Fujiang, was no exception.

Du Zhenjun, who was standing not too far away from them, frowned as he turned to Huang Xiaolong, “Young Master Huang, do you want me to...?” His meaning was clear. As long as Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, he would teach the disciples of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate a lesson they would never forget.

He had long since wanted to move against them when he heard how they belittled Huang Xiaolong's talent. However, he had to respect Huang Xiaolong's opinion on the matter.

"Forget it." Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

Since the Holy Heavens was planning to publicize his talent, there were bound to be disciples who would be jealous of him. The gossip wouldn't stop just because he requested for Du Zhenjun to silence them. He couldn't deal with everyone who doubted his talent, could he?

Since the apprenticeship ceremony was three days away, Huang Xiaolong didn't wish to stir up any trouble before that.

Regardless of how much they doubted him, everyone was here to offer their congratulations.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said to Du Zhenjun before leaving.

Du Zhenjun nodded his head.

As soon as he passed the members of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Fu Yujiang's gaze landed on Little Nine, and he exclaimed in surprise, "Hold it right there!"

Yu Fujiang extended his arms and blocked their path.

"Do you have a problem?" Huang Xiaolong frowned.

Yu Fujiang ignored him, and stared at the Rainbow Phoenix perched on his shoulders.

"Good beast! Good beast!" Yu Fujiang thought to himself as a brilliant light flashed through his eyes.

The Beast Tamer Holy Gate cultivated arts that controlled all sorts of spiritual beasts. They were extremely knowledgeable of the beasts in the Holy World, and even though ordinary holy princes might be unable to tell where Little Nine came from, Fu Yujiang was the young patriarch of the holy gate! He saw through the Rainbow Phoenix's origins immediately!

The other disciples were shocked when they noticed Yu Fujiang's expression. There was no way an ordinary beast would catch their young patriarch's intentions.

"Where did you get your phoenix from?" Yu Fujiang turned to face Huang Xiaolong as a crafty smile formed on his face.

Huang Xiaolong sneered in his heart when he heard what Yu Fujiang said. How could he be unaware of the other party's intentions?

He had decided to stop Du Zhenjun from teaching them a lesson earlier, but he didn't expect for them to dive straight into the deep end of hell.

"Is there a need for me to tell you where I bought it from?" Huang Xiaolong replied indifferently.

"Outrageous!" One of the holy princes from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate yelled.

"You are talking to the chief disciple of our Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Yu Fujiang!" Someone else snapped at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong shrugged, "So what if you guys are from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate? You're not from the Holy Heavens. Why should I care about your identity?"

Those from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate couldn't help but rage silently in their hearts.

Even Yu Fujiang was surprised. Based on how Huang Xiaolong was dressed, he was a mere inner disciple of the Holy Heavens. How dare he speak to the young patriarch of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate like this?!

For the other holy grounds, it was an achievement for them to enter the Holy Heavens. However, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate was part of the strongest factions in the Holy Lands Alliance! A mere inner disciple of the Holy Heavens wasn't something he bothered to look at.

However, a plan hatched in Yu Fujiang's head and a brilliant smile appeared on his face. "Don't be offended. My junior brothers acted too rashly. I was only wondering about the origins of your beast because we lost a phoenix like it a few days ago!"

Indeed!

Huang Xiaolong's heart grew even colder.

"Are you implying that I stole it from you guys?"

Du Zhenjun's eyes narrowed. If anyone, who knew him, had seen his expression, they would know that the man had reached his limit. Killing a True Saint or two would be the only way for him to let off some steam.

Yu Fujiang stared at Huang Xiaolong and laughed, "That's right! We have to verify whether or not the phoenix is the one we lost. After all, our Beast Tamer Holy Gate isn't some second-rate faction. We treat everyone fairly. If it isn't ours, we won't force you to hand it over." The righteous look on Yu Fujiang's face made him believe his own lie.

A gentle smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face, and he responded calmly, "I wonder how you plan on verifying it."

He was indeed curious about the tricks the other party was going to play.

Yu Fujiang smiled, "If your little phoenix is willing to follow me, it would mean that we raised it. Surely, you won't refuse to hand it over."

It was a fair and reasonable condition on the surface.

However, Yu Fujiang definitely had his methods to control spiritual beast he had just met with the beast tamer secret arts they cultivated.

A cold light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He thought that the other party would throw him some holy bills to bring back the beast, but he didn't expect the other party to be shameless enough to snatch Little Nine away in broad daylight.

Unable to stand this facade any longer, Du Zhenjun stepped forward. They were lucky Huang Xiaolong prevented him from making a move on those of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Yu Fujiang and said with indifference, "I guess I have no reason to refuse."

Yu Fujiang smiled, "Don't worry, if it's proven that this little phoenix is ours, I will give you a hundred million holy bills as compensation."

Upon hearing that Yu Fujiang was willing to pay a hundred million holy bills as compensation, Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly. A hundred million? A hundred millions won't even be able to purchase several feathers off a Nine Colored Fox Phoenix!

Without waiting for Huang Xiaolong's permission, a ray of black light flashed in Yu Fujiang's eyes.

The ray of black light entered Little Nine's body instantly.

A look of joy formed on Yu Fujiang's face as he called out, "Little Rainbow Phoenix, let's go home now!"

Little Nine ignored his callings as it continued to sleep on Huang Xiaolong's shoulders.

Slightly startled, Yu Fujiang tried again. "Little Rainbow Phoenix, return to me! I shall feed you plenty of delicacies!"

Barely opening its eyes, Little Nine ignored the man.

A faint smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. "It looks like this isn't your pet"

"Impossible!" Yu Fujiang's face sank as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, "You must have done something to it!"

Chapter 2337: Who's Your Brother?

A frosty light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

By this time, another Holy Prince from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate stepped out and pointed at Huang Xiaolong while cussing in his face, "Senior Brother is right, you definitely did something to our beast! Hand it over right now!" As soon as he spoke, he reached out to grab the little phoenix perched on Huang Xiaolong's shoulders.

Annoyed that the other party was trying to snatch Little Nine, Huang Xiaolong grabbed the other party's hand before breaking all his fingers.

A shrill scream left his lips, and Huang Xiaolong didn't stop there. He twisted his wrist again, and the shoulder of the Holy Prince was ripped out of its socket. Waving lightly, Huang Xiaolong sent him flying.

"What?!"

Everything happened too suddenly, and Yu Fujiang's expression changed.

The disciples from other factions, who witnessed what happened, couldn't believe their eyes.

"Who is that man?! Isn't he just an inner disciple of the Holy Heavens?" The Holy Prince from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate had superb talent, and he was the direct disciple of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Qi Qichen. Who would have thought that an inner disciple of the Holy Heavens would be strong enough to send him flying?!" Someone else exclaimed.

"How dare you injure my Junior Brother Chen?!" While everyone was still in shock, Yu Fujiang's face sank as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. "Since you dare to capture our holy beast and injure a disciple of

our Beast Tamer Holy Gate, no one will be able to say anything even if I teach you a lesson in the Holy Heavens!”

By stretching his hand out, Yu Fujiang gathered his strength, and a sword made from his qi appeared in his hands. Slashing it at Huang Xiaolong, the space around him shook violently. The strength that was infinitely close to the True Saint Realm surged out from Yu Fujiang’s body, causing everyone to stare at him in shock.

Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint! Moreover, he was at the peak of Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

Yu Fujiang could break into the True Saint Realm anytime he wanted.

Just as the sword qi was about to reach Huang Xiaolong, a hand appeared to block it. No fancy skill was involved as the arm completely shattered the sword qi that was about to cut Huang Xiaolong.

Once again, everyone stared at the scene before them in shock.

“You!” Yu Fujiang glared at Du Zhenjun.

The one who had stretched out his hand was precisely Du Zhenjun, whose anger was about to smash through the roof.

Yu Fujiang had never paid attention to the ordinary-looking person besides Huang Xiaolong. After all, how big of a threat could a follower of an inner disciple be?

“True Saint Realm?!” An idea formed in his head.

Du Zhenjun clenched his fist and eradicated any trace of sword qi in the air. A horrifyingly large backlash was sent back to Yu Fujiang, and he staggered backward in shock. Blood leaked from his lips, and he only managed to stop when he crashed into a stone pillar along the street.

Bang!

The stone pillar shattered instantly as Yu Fujiang was thrown to the ground. He couldn’t feel his body, and a sense of terror and anger filled his head. As a disciple with the highest status in the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, his talent wasn’t one whit inferior to the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace! Or so he thought. Even if a First Heaven True Saint appeared, he would be able to defeat the other party easily!

It was clear that the follower of the inner disciple before him was no First Heaven True Saint! At the very least, he had to be a Second or Third Heavens True Saint Realm expert!

Heavy footsteps rang through the air, and the guards of the Holy Heavens finally arrived.

A path towards the battle soon formed as the guards rushed over only to be greeted with a scene of destruction.

Before Huang Xiaolong could speak, Yu Fujiang was already on his feet as he ordered the guards around. “You guys have arrived just in time. I am Yu Fujiang of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and I request that you capture the inner disciple of your Holy Heavens organization immediately! He attempted to kill me, and I demand an explanation from your superiors!”

Huang Xiaolong sneered softly.

Yu Fujiang was a piece of work alright. Even though he had made the first move, and he claimed that Du Zhenjun of the Holy Heavens was trying to kill him!

Of course identity as the chief disciple of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate played a huge part in this. If an ordinary inner disciple was in Huang Xiaolong's place, he would be in serious trouble.

The guard captain couldn't help but curse in his heart when he heard what Yu Fujiang said. If someone of Yu Fujiang's level was injured by an inner disciple of the Holy Heavens in the city under his watch, he would be in deep sh*t!!

That was indeed a big matter!

Without thinking about it too deeply, the captain of the patrol guards turned furious as he thought to himself. How dare an inner disciple of the Holy Heavens injure someone in broad daylight?! Is he stupid?!

However, his brain stopped working the moment he turned to face Huang Xiaolong. The fury in his heart dissipated in the blink of an eye.

"This subordinate greets Young Master Huang Xiaolong!" The captain of the patrol guards got to his knees as he slammed his head on the ground.

The guards around him were startled as they quickly mirrored their captain's actions.

Not a single person could keep their calm as they looked at Huang Xiaolong with a weird gaze in their eyes.

"Huang... Huang Xiaolong?!"

The person who was going to be the star of the show at the apprenticeship ceremony three days later, the disciple of all four Primal Ancestors, was the young man before their eyes!

"He's the one who comprehended all twelve sacred steles in six minutes!"

The crowd went into an uproar in an instant as the bodies of Yu Fujiang, and the other holy princes from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate trembled.

"You... You're Huang Xiaolong?!" Yu Fujiang stammered.

Without looking at Yu Fujiang, Huang Xiaolong said to the captain, "The disciples of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate coveted my holy beast and attempted to kill me when they realized that they couldn't take it away. Capture them and interrogate them thoroughly!"

The guard captain was startled.

Yu Fujiang regained his senses and panicked. "Young Master Huang, what happened earlier was a misunderstanding! We merely mistook your pet for our missing phoenix! Brother Huang, you can't act rashly!"

Huang Xiaolong's eyes turned cold, "Who's your brother? Misunderstanding? I don't think we misunderstood each other." Seeing as the captain was still standing around, Huang Xiaolong turned to him and asked, "What are you waiting for?"

"Yes, Young Master Huang!"

Yu Fujiang was enraged, "Huang Xiaolong, how dare you?! I am the chief disciple of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate! My master came all the way here to participate in the apprenticeship ceremony as an honored guest! How dare you order for my arrest?!"

"Chief disciple of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, "So what if you're the chief disciple? Do you think that you're free to do as you wish in the Holy Heavens? Do you think that your attempt on my life will end well for you? I didn't realize that the rules of the Holy Heavens didn't apply to members of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate in our city!"

"Take him away!"

The captain no longer hesitated, and he surrounded the members of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate.

Yu Fujiang wanted to resist the arrest, but Du Zhenjun directly slapped him into the ground before he was dragged away by the patrol guards.

Chapter 2338: Saint Fate List!

When the other disciples of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate saw what happened to their senior brother, the blood drained from their faces as they followed behind the patrol guards obediently.

A bitter smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's face when he saw Yu Fujiang's end. After looking at the half-dead figure being dragged across the street by the guards, Grand Hall Master Wu Ge's introduction of Du Zhenjun came to mind. He had heard about how Du Zhenjun was a demon-like existence who killed anyone who got in his way. But now, he finally witnessed a part of that blood-thirst for himself.

Of course, it didn't matter too much to him. They had sealed their fates when they acted against him for the Nine Colored Fox Phoenix. If the matter blew up, the Holy Lands Alliance wouldn't dare to utter a peep.

"Senior Du Zhenjun, shall we leave?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Alright, let's go!" Du Zhenjun smiled before shooting up into the skies. Complicated gazes lingered in the eyes of everyone around them as they left.

"That brat was tired of living...." When he thought of Yu Fujiang's resistance, Du Zhenjun laughed, "If I was still as hot-headed as I was in the past, he would have turned to dust the instant he poked his head out!"

He wasn't boasting or anything. With his temper in the past, a thousand Yu Fujiangs would have already died by the time he could scream and shout at the two of them.

"I guess those from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate will soon hear about this." Huang Xiaolong said all of a sudden.

Du Zhenjun said with a face of indifference, "Who cares about them? Are they going to run over to the four Primal Ancestors to complain about what we did? The furthest they will go is to ask Grand Hall Master Wu Ge for mercy."

It didn't take long for Du Zhenjun to lead Huang Xiaolong over to the hidden space where the four Primal Ancestors resided.

As soon as he entered, Huang Xiaolong swallowed a mouthful of saliva. The holy spiritual qi in the air was so dense that they could form clouds.

Du Zhenjun laughed when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's reactions, "Young Master Huang, you don't have to be jealous of your Masters. After the apprenticeship ceremony, you can move in here to cultivate. The four Primal Ancestors will definitely arrange for your residence to be built soon."

According to the rules of the Holy Heavens, any disciple of the Primal Ancestors could obtain a spot in the Primal Ancestors' space.

After flying over several mountain ranges formed from holy spiritual ores, the two of them arrived at the gates of a massive holy palace.

The smile on Du Zhenjun's face vaporized as he reported in a solemn voice, "Ancestors, I have brought Huang Xiaolong over!"

"Come in." A majestic voice rang in their ears.

Du Zhenjun only brought Huang Xiaolong into the palace after obtaining permission.

As soon as they entered, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the size of the hall was extraordinarily large.

Four men sat in the middle of the hall, and one of them looked a little strange. Beside him sat a middle-aged man surrounded by dragon qi, and there was another who looked like a scholar. The last was an old man who had a cold look in his eyes.

"Greetings to the four Ancestors!" Du Zhenjun fell to his knees and bowed respectfully.

Mirroring Du Zhenjun's actions, Huang Xiaolong paid his respect to the four Primal Ancestors.

After letting them get to their feet, Lord Long, the man with a fierce expression, snapped, "Aren't you a little too good at getting into trouble? The moment you leave, you get into a fight with the chief disciple of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate! You nearly killed him!"

Even though he looked like he was scolding the kid, Lord Long didn't seem to blame Huang Xiaolong in the slightest.

"Yu Fujiang wanted to grab my beast...."

The strange-looking young man, Tyrant Chu, sneered lightly in response. "If I was there, he would have exploded into a billion pieces with a single snort. How dare a chief disciple of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate ignore the laws of our Holy Heavens? He even made a move on one of our disciples inside the Holy Heavens' City! The last time I checked, the city was named after our organization! Those of the Holy Lands Alliance are getting bolder and bolder...."

The old man, Elder Crow, slowly turned to Tyrant Chu and said, "You should know that they managed to obtain Mo Cangli's support."

Mo Cangli?

Huang Xiaolong's heart shook.

He was acutely aware of the name, Mo Cangli. Before him, Mo Cangli was crowned as the most talented individual in the Holy World. He was projected to be the strongest expert in the future, but Huang Xiaolong had popped out of nowhere. Rumor had it that his saint attributes were the strongest among the Primal Ancestors of the Holy World.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong had to show up one day and comprehend the sacred steles in six minutes. At that instant, Huang Xiaolong's image in everyone's heart had already surpassed Mo Cangli.

Lord Long turned to Tyrant Chu and spoke, "I have heard that Huai Po, Mo Cangli's disciple, got close to those from the Holy Lands Alliance."

Tyrant Chu snorted in response, "Hmph, the only thing Huai Po learned from his Master was the old freak's arrogance."

An amicable smile formed on the Heavenly Master's face as he turned to address Huang Xiaolong. "Enough. We can speak of these matters in the future. Kid, we saw the battle in the Devil Cave. You managed to surprise us."

Lord Long, Tyrant Chu, and Elder Wu stared at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated expression on their faces.

Like what the Heavenly Master said, every battle Huang Xiaolong took part in had shaken them greatly. They felt that his combat strength had increased at an astonishing speed whenever he completed a battle.

Compared to a year ago, he was on a completely different level, both in the combat strength and cultivation realm.

A trace of embarrassment formed on Huang Xiaolong's face when he heard the Heavenly Master's praises. "Disciple still feels that I'm too slow."

Not a single person could maintain the expression on their face when they heard what he said.

Tyrant Chu tutted when he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "In one year, you managed to break through to the early-Fourth Order Venerable Realm from the peak early-Third Order Realm. If you feel that you're slow, those on the Saint Fate List should ram their heads into the wall and kill themselves."

The Saint Fate List was a list of geniuses under the True Saint Realm. Experts from various holy grounds were recorded on it.

With a smile on his face, Huang Xiaolong was smart enough to keep quiet.

Seeing as their disciple wasn't planning to explain his talent, they quickly changed the topic and briefed him about the events that would happen during the apprenticeship ceremony. They also warned him

that the Clear Snow Palace and the Holy Lands Alliance would be sending several disciples over to spar with him.

Speaking of the ceremony, Huang Xiaolong asked, "Four ancestors, I have heard that during Senior Brother Li Chen's apprenticeship ceremony, he requested a favor from Master Lord Long...."

The four Primal Ancestors stared at each other silently.

"What do you want?" The Heavenly Master asked.

"I wish to enter the Lake of Fire and Ice."

The four of them couldn't believe their ears.

"You wish to cultivate in the Lake of Fire and Ice?" Tyrant Chu muttered, "According to the rules set by the Holy Heavens, only disciples ranking in the top three are allowed to cultivate within. You know what? If you manage to defeat either the disciple of the Clear Snow Palace or the Holy Lands Alliance, we shall allow you to enter."

Huang Xiaolong bowed respectfully and agreed.

Seeing as their disciple had agreed without hesitation, the Heavenly Master laughed. "Are you sure about this? The Clear Snow Palace is sending a disciple called Zhao Ya over and her Saint godhead ranks seventy-third! She has the Ice Lotus Saint Godhead, and she won't be an easy opponent. As for the Holy Lands Alliance, they wouldn't send anyone weaker than that. It should be a little difficult for you to defeat them, no? I'll give you a chance to request something else."

The four of them could tell that Huang Xiaolong's combat strength had grown tremendously in the past year, but they still felt that it was somewhat lacking when compared to Zhao Ya.

Chapter 2339: Holy Heavens Going Too Far!

"No, I would still like to enter the Lake of Fire and Ice." Huang Xiaolong shook his head and made a firm declaration.

The most important thing was to allow his soul to complete its transformation. The evolution of his saint attributes were nothing compared to gaining a holy soul.

"Alright." After seeing that he had made his decision, the four of them didn't continue to persuade him.

It didn't take long before Huang Xiaolong left with Du Zhenjun. Under Du Zhenjun's lead, Huang Xiaolong returned to his palace.

Lord Long shook his head while looking at Huang Xiaolong's disappearing figure. "This little guy is too d*mn stubborn!"

Tyrant Chu laughed, "He's just like me in the past! Even if I felt that something was impossible, I had to try it!"

The Heavenly Master laughed along with Tyrant Chu, "Keep in mind that the kid is still hiding a ton of things from us."

Elder Crow shook his head, "Even if he hid some of his talent, he is no match for Zhao Ya. Since the Holy Lands Alliance will definitely send someone stronger than her, there is no way for the little brat to win. After all, the disparity in strength is too large!"

Tyrant Chu continued, "It's good for him to endure some setbacks. He might be able to turn defeat into his motivation and strive to increase his cultivation base after the ceremony! It's a great way to temper his character!"

The other three nodded in approval.

"Anyway, what level do you think the little brat has reached after his stunt in the Devil Cave?" Elder Crow muttered.

"His saint godheads should rank in the five hundreds now, right?" Lord Long muttered softly, "But... but is that even possible?"

He couldn't hide the shock in his heart when he thought about the continuous battles Huang Xiaolong had taken part in.

They estimated that his saint attributes had undergone quite a large evolution. Otherwise, it was impossible for his battle prowess to increase so quickly.

It was incredible if Huang Xiaolong was able to bring his saint attributes from the nine hundred ranks to the five hundreds in such a short amount of time!

No matter how hard they tried to wrap their brains around his progress, they couldn't!

"Even if he hasn't, he should already be entering the higher five hundreds...." The Heavenly Master smiled bitterly, "I really wonder where this brat popped out from."

"He managed to evolve his saint godhead after fighting the disciples in the Devil Cave.... Could it be?! Can he devour their saint attributes to strengthen his own?!" Tyrant Chu widened his eyes in shock.

Elder Crow was stunned too, "That might actually be possible. But if this is true, won't it be too heaven defying?"

The Heavenly Master shook his head, "Not necessarily. Don't forget that after each of his battles, he would enter his cultivation room for a day or two. He might be consuming spiritual pills or holy herbs to further his cultivation."

"Holy herbs?!" Lord Long smacked his lips together, "Isn't this kid's luck too d*mn good?! How can he obtain holy herbs?"

One had to know that holy herbs were extremely rare, even in the Holy World. Not to mention those that could assist in his godhead's evolution.

The Heavenly Master laughed when he looked at Lord Long. "What? Are you planning to snatch your disciple's treasures?"

A sheepish smile appeared on Lord Long's face when the Heavenly Master exposed his thoughts. "Nonsense! I'm not a shameless b*stard! Do I look like someone who would snatch my disciple's treasures? Not to mention the fact that we might be wrong!"

Laughter rang through the hall.

By the time Huang Xiaolong arrived at his residence, Di Huai, Feng Yutian, Zhang Wenyue, and the others were locked in heated discussion.

"Xiaolong!"

"Young Master!"

Everyone was pleasantly surprised when they saw that Huang Xiaolong had returned.

"What are you guys talking about?" A smile appeared on his face as he asked.

Di Huai retrieved a large number of spatial rings and spoke to Huang Xiaolong, "While you were in the Devil Cave, tons of disciples came over to look for you. There were outer and inner disciples, and several core disciples even showed up to leave you some gifts! We have no idea what to do with them!"

Huang Xiaolong was stunned as he examined the contents of a random spatial ring before him. Countless spiritual pills, herbs, and rare treasures filled his sight.

The spatial ring in Huang Xiaolong's hand was from an inner disciple called Hou Wei, and the man had left his spiritual imprint in the ring.

Staring at the bottles of high-grade, level-six origin spiritual pills and several bottles of low-grade, level-seven origin spiritual pills, Huang Xiaolong had no idea what to say. How could a core disciple of the Holy Heavens bring out so many resources?! One had to know that even senior figures like Xu Jun from the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate wouldn't be able to gather so many precious resources!

When Xu Jun and the others had given him the low-grade, level-seven origin spiritual pill to apologize, they were practically bleeding from the insides! However, an inner disciple of the Holy Heavens had given him gifts worth several dozen times that! There were eight low-grade, level-seven origin spiritual pills in total, and the number of level-six pills couldn't be counted!

Huang Xiaolong casually opened another spiritual ring, and it belonged to a core disciple called Feng Kungu. An array of treasures appeared before him once again, and there was even a piece of holy spiritual jadestone among them!

There were a ton of pills, and there were several high-grade, level-seven origin spiritual pills among his gifts!

Compared to the low-grade, level-seven origin spiritual pill, the high-grade ones were ten times more effective!

Opening several other rings in succession, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the contents were more or less the same.

After looking through whatever he managed to get his hands on, he realized that there were no holy bills in their gifts! It seems like holy bills are too insignificant as gifts....

After looking at the mountain of origin spiritual pills and holy spiritual jadestones, he suddenly felt that stuff that he had taken from the Jiang's family treasury didn't amount to much.

There are still three more days until the apprenticeship ceremony. How much will I actually receive on the day itself?! Even level-eight or nine origin spiritual pills might appear!

A trace of excitement appeared in his heart when he thought about the possibility of that happening.

"Young master... should we return them?" Zhang Wenyue asked.

Huang Xiaolong laughed indifferently, "Why should we give them back? We'll accept everything they throw at us!"

"Haha, Xiaolong is right!" Di Huai laughed happily.

"All of you will be given a share too." Huang Xiaolong smiled before handing over several origin spiritual pills to Di Huai and Feng Yutian.

Since Zhang Wenyue and Xue Qi were relatively weak, he decided to give them the holy spiritual jadestones instead.

Xue Qi was crippled by the members of the Jiang Family, but Huang Xiaolong's party had Di Huai on their side! With a True Saint expert to treat her, she had managed to make a full recovery.

Everyone couldn't help but thank Huang Xiaolong profusely.

While Huang Xiaolong's manor was bustling with excitement, the scene in the manor allocated to the Beast Tamer Holy Gate was the exact opposite. A depressing atmosphere filled the main hall.

Shen Jiewen, the Patriarch of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate stood before a jade bed where Yu Fujiang was wrapped up like a mummy.

Shen Jiewen was finally back after a visit to Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, and he had only managed to free Yu Fujiang after coughing up a ton of compensation.

Even though he had managed to get Yu Fujiang out, he couldn't bail the other members of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate from the prison of the Holy Heavens. From what Wu Ge said, they would only be released once the four Primal Ancestors gave their approval.

In other words, he was indirectly telling Shen Jiewen to beg for mercy from the four ancestors.

Rage filled Shen Jiewen's heart when he thought about it.

"The Holy Heavens is going too far!" One of the Eminent Elders behind Shen Jiewen exclaimed in a fury.

Chapter 2340: Trash Him!

The Eminent Elder, who was screaming in anger earlier, was called Qi Qichen, and Nuo Dong whose shoulder Huang Xiaolong had shattered was his direct disciple.

When he thought about how his disciple was thrown into the Holy Heavens' prison, rage consumed him.

"We traveled so far to attend their apprenticeship ceremony to offer our congratulations. How dare they beat up our chief disciple before locking him up together with our holy princes?!" Another one of the Eminent Elders, Bai Zhenglong, exclaimed furiously, "Is this how they treat their distinguished guests?!"

"We gave the appropriate compensation but they refused to let our disciples go! Are they planning to lock Li Yi and the others up for a million years?!" Someone else spat.

It didn't take long for the Eminent Elders to start throwing out their hatred for the Holy Heavens.

"Enough!" Shen Jiewen yelled, "All of you, shut up!"

It was only then that the Eminent Elders of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate stopped.

Shen Jiewen said indifferently, "We can't really blame the Holy Heavens for this matter. After all, Fujiang coveted their holy beast. He made the first move against those of the Holy Heavens, and he made a move inside the city! With the laws of the Holy Heavens, why would they protect an outsider over their disciple in their home ground?! Do you know what Fujiang and the others were doing? They were acting too recklessly! Do you think that the Holy Heavens is an organization who will bow down to others?! Idi*ts!"

"Not to mention the fact that they made a move on Huang Xiaolong!"

"I don't think you need me to tell you who Huang Xiaolong is!"

Shen Jiewen couldn't restrain the anger in his heart as he berated them all, "Take a good look at all your disciples!"

The Eminent Elders couldn't believe their ears.

However, no matter how much they wanted to say it, they couldn't possibly blame Yu Fujiang even if he did start the fight!

"Call for Liang Qin!" As the Eminent Elders hung their heads low, Shen Jiewen snapped.

Liang Qin was the representative of the Holy Lands Alliance, and he was also the disciple who would be sparring with Huang Xiaolong.

It was an epic coincidence that Liang Qin was a new disciple recruited by the Beast Tamer Holy Gate! With his terrifying talent, he had already been accepted by Eminent Elder Bai Zhenglong as a direct disciple.

"Yes." Bai Zhenglong said respectfully.

Not long after, Liang Qin was summoned.

"Liang Qin greets the Holy Emperor and all the Eminent Elders present!" He paid his respects as soon as he arrived.

Allowing him to get to his feet, Shen Jiewen instructed, "You're here to receive my orders on what you have to do during the apprenticeship ceremony that will be held after three days."

Liang Qin perked up instantly as he listened to Shen Jiewen attentively.

"Originally, I wanted you to spar against Huang Xiaolong and defeat him." A chilly gaze flashed through his eyes as he continued, "As of this moment, I command you to use everything in your power to make him lose miserably! You will beat him till he kneels before everyone in the ceremony!"

Wasn't the Holy Heavens planning on locking up their disciples? He would ensure that the apprenticeship ceremony would end with a resounding bang!

He felt that it was the only way for the Holy Heavens to start taking them seriously. According to him, they were locking the disciples up because they felt that the Holy Lands Alliance was easy to bully!

Liang Qin was startled, but he immediately bowed to acknowledge the order, "Yes, I will do as you say!!"

"When you move against him, ensure that he remains in one piece! Do not cripple him!" Shen Wenjie thought for a moment before adding.

After all, defeating Huang Xiaolong and forcing him to his knees was one thing. Crippling or killing him was something different altogether. The Holy Lands Alliance wouldn't be able to endure the rage of four Primal Ancestors at once!

"Please rest assured, I will complete my task perfectly," Liang Qin vowed.

After giving him several pointers to take note of during the battle, Shen Jiewen dismissed the kid.

"This ... Are we actually going this far?" Bai Zhenglong asked carefully. He was extremely concerned at the fact that they were planning to force Huang Xiaolong to kneel in front of everyone present.

"That's right, Holy Master. If we enrage the four Primal Ancestors, won't our holy princes suffer from their rage?" Qi Qichen added.

Shen Jiewen snorted coldly, "So what if they are enraged? Do you think that they would dare to kill every single one of our disciples?!" He turned to look at Yu Fujiang as his gaze turned a little colder. "Since they dared to severely injure Fujiang, lock up our disciples, and embarrass us, why can't we make Huang Xiaolong kneel down in front of everybody and turn the Holy heavens into a laughing stock?!"

By this time, the incident had spread through the city, and the Beast Tamer Holy Gate was already a target of jokes from the various superpowers.

"But...", Bai Zhenglong persuaded once again.

"Alright, I have already made up my mind!" Shen Jiewen interrupted before bringing out a bright green pill.

As soon as the medicinal pill appeared. Liferforce filled the air.

Taiji Pill!

Even though a level-ten origin spiritual pill couldn't be compared to a holy pill, it was still one of the best medicines the Beast Tamer Holy Gate had!

Shen Jiewen opened Yu Fujiang's mouth and popped the pill down his throat. "Let's work together and cure his injuries first."

"Yes!"

.....

Huang Xiaolong had swallowed a level-seven origin spiritual pill, and he was circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium in one of the inside secret rooms.

The Holy Manfate Imprint shone brightly as holy spiritual energy poured down from the void.

Compared to half a year ago, the amount of holy spiritual energy Huang Xiaolong could draw upon was three to four times larger. Back then, the strands of energy he could attract had the thickness of an adult's arm. Right now, it was the size of a tiny stream!

The night passed quickly.

As he stopped his cultivation session, Huang Xiaolong felt that the energy inside his body had become purer than before.

After half a year of devouring the disciples in the Devil Cave, his complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodline, and saint physique had evolved at a frightening pace. Based on his estimation, they were around the three hundredth rank.

"Zhao Ya, Liang Qin." Huang Xiaolong's eyes flashed.

Even though the evolution of his Complete Dao Saint godheads had been ridiculously fast for the past year, he wouldn't be able to defeat the two of them if he had nothing else to rely on. Even if he threw the Holy Mandate Imprint into the mix, he might still fall short.

"Xiaolong!" Feng Tianyu called from outside the secret room.

Opening his eyes slowly, Huang Xiaolong emerged.

"Xiaolong, the city is bustling with excitement due to the upcoming festival! Some of us are planning to head out and pay the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse a visit. Do you want to come along?" Feng Tianyu laughed.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "You guys can go ahead, I need to spend the next two days cultivating."

Even though there were only two days left, Huang Xiaolong wanted to make use of all the time he had to raise his strength. Every little bit counted.

"Alright, we shall head out now." Feng Tianyu knew that Huang Xiaolong was busy making his preparations, and he didn't wish to interrupt his cultivation.

After passing down some instructions for them to take care of themselves, he returned to continue his cultivation. The Eight Desolate Holy Palm, and the Final Boundless Sword Art were part of his battle plan. Of course, he also continued to strengthen his own technique, the Thousand Armed Holy Devil.