

## Conqueror 2231

Chapter 2231: Why Are You Rushing to Get Yourself Killed?

Song Shaokang and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong when they heard what he said. In the next instant, everyone broke out into rambunctious laughter, and Song Shaokang's sneer filled the air.

"Brat, I've seen too many arrogant b\*stards in my time. However, you're the most arrogant fool I've come across! Do you really think that you have the ability to kill me with your Ninth Order Sovereign Realm cultivation?!"

The aura around him started to swell as he roared, "Do you even know how strong I am?! I'm a mid-Tenth Order Sovereign! I have heavily injured late-Tenth Order Sovereigns before!"

"Even a late-Tenth Order Sovereign won't be able to defeat me. Who do you think you are?!"

Killing intent surged out from Song Shaokang's eyes the moment he spoke.

It was humiliating to think that a Ninth Order Sovereign would even think of killing him!

Zhang Wenyue and the others had no idea how strong Huang Xiaolong was. They were only able to make an approximate guess. When they heard that Huang Xiaolong was a Ninth Order Sovereign and Song Shaokang was a Tenth Order Sovereign, they couldn't help but feel a sense of uneasiness in their hearts.

"Young Master, should we...?" Zhang Wenyue stared at Huang Xiaolong with a worried expression on her face as she whispered softly.

She wanted to persuade Huang Xiaolong to leave while Song Shaokang was preoccupied with the lighting qi restrictions around the Lightning Dragon Divine Tree.

Even a baby would know that a Ninth Order Sovereign would be no match for a Tenth Order Sovereign! Not to mention that Huang Xiaolong was currently injured, and he was only at the early-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm at his peak!

Before Huang Xiaolong could say a word, Song Shaokang's figure flashed and appeared before them. "Do you really think that you can leave so easily? Isn't it too late for regrets now?"

He released his aura and completely locked on to Huang Xiaolong and the others.

At the same time, he ordered the two old experts who followed him around. "Hurry up and destroy the restrictions around the tree! I'll deal with this brat alone!"

"Yes, Young Lord!"

It was clear that they didn't doubt Song Shaokang's strength in the slightest.

Song Shaokang turned around and his gaze landed on Zhang Wenyue. "Lady Zhang, if you agree to submit to me right now, I won't kill you. After you hand over the Treasure Tome, I'll allow you to return to the Beast Emperor Sect with me to become a core disciple!"

"I'll even introduce you to several Eminent Elders in the sect and make one of them accept you as a personal disciple!"

"You'll become a phoenix that soars high above the rest! You'll be able to attain endless glory!"

Song Shaokang's alluring voice entered Zhang Wenyue's ears in an attempt to bring her over to his side.

Even though the Beast Emperor Sect wasn't stronger than the Big Dipper Sword Sect, the Beast Emperor Sect was only second to the three supreme sects in the Falling Jade Dynasty! If she could become a personal disciple of a Eminent Elder in the Beast Emperor Sect, her position in the dynasty would soar! Even the emperor of the Jinyuan Kingdom would need to lower his head around her!

As a personal disciple of a Eminent Elder of the Beast Emperor Sect, her position would definitely be higher than a normal disciple in the Big Dipper Sword Sect anyway!

Huang Xiaolong didn't utter a word as he awaited Zhang Wenyue's reply.

The reason he hadn't placed restrictions in her body was because he wanted to see the choice she would make when faced with temptations from others.

Zhang Wenyue looked at Song Shaokang and shook her head. "I will not submit to the Beast Emperor Sect, and I will never betray Young Master Huang!" Even though she didn't say much, her words slammed heavily into Huang Xiaolong's heart.

"Since that is the case, I'll kill this brat before r\*ping you till you die from exhaustion!"

A sinister smile formed on Song Shaokang's lips.

"Are you done?" Huang Xiaolong's voice rang through the air as he had already obtained his answer.

"What? Are you really eager to die?!" Song Shaokang chuckled coldly. "If that's the case, I'll deal with you now!"

He waved both his arms and a massive beast appeared beside him.

The vicious beast that appeared was one that was nurtured by Song Shaokang since he started cultivating. It was a grandmist level spiritual beast, and it was called the Scarlet Blood Black Tiger!

Its body was pitch black in color, but there was a bloody glow surrounding its body.

"I won't even need to make a move to kill someone like you. My mount will be enough to send you to hell!" Song Shaokang waved his hand and ordered, "Go. Tear this brat apart!"

The Scarlet Blood Black Tiger was an early-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm beast, and when it heard Song Shaokang's order, it leaped towards Huang Xiaolong with no hesitation.

When it swiped its claws through the space, countless rays of terrifying light emerged from the void.

“Young Master Huang, be careful!” Zhang Wenyue yelled in shock.

As though he hadn’t seen the strength of the beast, Huang Xiaolong punched out with both fists.

When Song Shaokang saw what Huang Xiaolong did, a sneer formed on his face. “Brat, you’re really tired of living... My Scarlet Blood Black Tiger can shred top-grade grandmist artifacts with its claws!”

The Scarlet Blood Black Tiger was famed for its speed, but its claws were equally as sharp!

As soon as the words left his lips, Huang Xiaolong’s fist slammed into the beast’s claws. Sounds of shattering bones filled the air as the Scarlet Blood Black Tiger’s claws turned into pieces of flesh that flew all around. A miserable shriek rang through the air, and the tiger slammed into the sea under them.

“Boom!”

A pillar of water erupted from the surface of the ocean when the tiger slammed into it.

Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian felt their eyeballs popping out from their sockets when they stared at the sudden change in situation.

Song Shaokang felt his world spinning when he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

When the two old experts from the Beast Emperor Sect heard the tiger’s wail, they couldn’t help but turn their attention back to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother looking at the Scarlet Blood Black Tiger. He turned to Song Shaokang and muttered, “It seems like your mount won’t be enough. I think you should make your move.”

The two old experts no longer dared to leave their Young Lord alone as they quickly arrived beside him. They glared at Huang Xiaolong with a wary expression and they called out their beasts.

Even if they were the ones facing Song Shaokang's Scarlet Blood Black Tiger, they wouldn't be able to kill it easily! However, Huang Xiaolong had sent it to the brink of death with a single punch!

"Who are you?!" Song Shaokang stared at Huang Xiaolong with an ugly expression. He could feel that his Scarlet Blood Black Tiger was on the brink of death, and rage bubbled in his heart. God knew how many divine pills it had eaten to become an early-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm beast!

Without the slightest bit of resistance, it was smashed into a pulp by Huang Xiaolong!

"My identity isn't important." Huang Xiaolong shook his head before continuing, "I've said this before. It's a shame you won't be able to obtain the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit. You know what's worse? You'll be leaving your life behind too!"

Song Shaokang's expression fell even further when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

When Huang Xiaolong had spoken of his intentions previously, Song Shaokang had not taken it to heart. However, it seemed like that was the wrong thing to do.

"Brat, do you really think you have won?" A frosty light flashed through Song Shaokang's eyes. The glow around his body became a little brighter as a piece of divine armor appeared around him. A massive blade appeared in his arm and there were carvings of countless beasts on the surface of the blade.

"Beast Emperor Blade!" Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes when he saw the weapon Song Shaokang brought out.

The Beast Emperor Blade was one of the most treasured possessions of the sect. It was a supreme spiritual treasure, and even though it was only a low-grade supreme spiritual treasure, it was stronger than most ordinary supreme spiritual treasures.

The divine armor around Song Shaokang's body wasn't an ordinary top-grade grandmist artifact. It was exceptionally strong and its defensive properties far surpassed other top-grade grandmist artifacts!

“That’s right! This is the Beast Emperor Blade!” Song Shaokang scoffed, “Even late-Tenth Order Sovereigns won’t be able to break my armor! I refuse to believe that I won’t be able to kill a mere Ninth Order Sovereign like yourself with my Beast Emperor Blade!”

Chapter 2232: Entering the Holy Gate at an Earlier Date

“Die!” Song Shaokang pushed his Sovereign’s will to the limit as he sliced down with the Beast Emperor Blade. Blinding rays of light filled the skies as blade light slashed towards Huang Xiaolong. Phantoms of divine beasts congealed in the blade light and charged at Huang Xiaolong.

The Beast Emperor Blade was crafted by the founder of the Beast Emperor Sect using the bone of a Venerable Realm beast and countless other precious metals.

Several tens of divine beasts had their souls sealed in the blade, and the body of the blade itself was stained with the blood of countless half-step Venerable Realm divine beasts.

Moreover, the founder of the Beast Emperor Sect had sealed a part of the blade intent he had comprehended into the blade, making it extraordinarily powerful!

Song Shaokang glared at Huang Xiaolong with bloodshot eyes as his blade came crashing down.

The blade qi he unleashed swept up an uncountable number of waves in the Lightning Flame Sea, and the lightning bolts and divine flame that covered the space above the sea was split into two.

It was as though the space above the sea was torn into two.

Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haaochen, and their father Prince Qian felt like a speck of dust in the universe when facing the unstoppable wave of blade qi, and the blood drained from their faces.

At the God King and Heavenly Monarch Realm, none of them had ever had to face an all-out attack from a Tenth Order Sovereign!

The two old elders beside Song Shaokang harrumphed as they followed up with attacks of their own. A fist and a palm pierced through the dense lightning qi in the air as they shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

As for their mounts, they also didn't remain idle and pounced towards Huang Xiaolong.

Staring at the waves of energy surging towards him, Huang Xiaolong remained expressionless. "Petty tricks..."

He casually raised a single hand and flicked his wrist.

The shockingly powerful blade qi from the Beast Emperor Blade dissipated in an instant.

With his other hand, Huang Xiaolong slapped outwards and destroyed the two old elders' attacks.

After dealing with the three of them, the mounts of the two old elders had already arrived behind Huang Xiaolong. Under the shocked gaze of everyone present, they were sent flying with a single shrug from Huang Xiaolong. Staring at the youngster standing before them, they discovered that Huang Xiaolong didn't suffer from a single scratch.

"What?!" The two old elders felt their jaws dropping in horror when they realized that they were in trouble.

Was he really a Ninth Order Sovereign with his offensive and defensive capabilities?!

As their expressions slowly started to change to one of fright, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred as he appeared before the two old elders.

He sent a punch flying towards each of them.

Feeling the terrifying surge of energy contained in his fists, the two of them screamed, "Young Lord, hurry up and flee!"

Song Shaokang couldn't help but hesitate.

The moment of hesitation allowed him to witness Huang Xiaolong's true strength. Two fists pierced through the defensive qi the elders had set around them, and it landed on their divine armors. Like brittle glass, the armors shattered into a million pieces, unable to stop his fist in the slightest.

In the next instant, his fists blew a hole through their bodies and exited from the other side.

The scene before him caused all the blood to drain from Song Shaokang's face. His world started to spin and in his state of panic, he hastily activated the escape rune stored in his body.

The escape rune was something his father had given him. With the abilities of a rune crafted by a Venerable Realm expert, it was enough to tear through a huge piece of void. It would allow him to escape to a faraway place before his pursuer could react.

Upon seeing that Song Shaokang was planning to escape, Huang Xiaolong's Sovereign's will started to move. A chaos axe appeared in midair as it slammed towards Song Shaokang.

The moment the chaos axe appeared, Song Shaokang roared with fury as he poured all the energy he could into his blade. At the same time, he activated another rune to summon a light barrier to defend his body.

Even though the light barrier didn't come from a rune from an Venerable Realm expert, it was refined by a half step Venerable in the Beast Emperor Sect.

The Eminent Elder, who had refined the defensive rune, had once said that the barrier could block an all-out attack from a peak late-Tenth Order Sovereign.

Crack!

The moment the chaos axe slammed into Song Shaokang's Beast Emperor Blade, the runes carved into the body of the blade dimmed as it was sent flying towards the Lightning Flame Sea.



Luckily for Song Shaokang, the escape rune in his body finally activated. A flash of light blinded everyone present as Song Shaokang disappeared from his position.

When Huang Xiaolong's chaos axe landed on Song Shaokang's original location, the only thing he destroyed was the barrier rune.

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face.

As for the two old elders, they heaved a sigh of relief when they saw that their young lord had managed to escape.

No longer holding back, Huang Xiaolong dragged the two old men towards him.

Despite falling into the hands of the enemy, the two of them didn't seem afraid at all. In fact, there was a look of relief stuck on their faces.

The two beasts that belonged to the two old elders finally struggled to get to their feet as they pounced towards Huang Xiaolong once again. Too bad for them, Huang Xiaolong was no longer in the mood to mess around. As the chaos axe fell, the two of them were split into two as blood rained down on the choppy waters beneath them.

"You!" The skinny-faced elder raged when he saw how Huang Xiaolong killed his beast. "Our Young Lord has already escaped. He will notify the Sect Master and all the experts in the sect will arrive to kill you! You won't be able to get away!"

"That's right! There's no way for you to escape from the lightning grounds!"

Huang Xiaolong popped their throats and destroyed their souls before tossing them both into the waters below.

"You speak too much..."

When Zhang Wenyue and the others saw the corpses of the two old elders from the Beast Emperor Sect falling to the sea below, an indescribable feeling welled up in their hearts.

To the three of them, killing Tenth Order Sovereigns was something they could never imagine!

As the three of them stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock, he swiped at the Scarlet Blood Dark Tiger to make sure it was dead before rushing towards the Lightning Dragon Divine Tree.

Like what the skinny-faced elder had said, Song Shaokang would definitely report the matter to the Beast Emperor Sect. Since the headquarters of the sect wasn't far from the Soaring Lightning Kingdom, their experts would be rushing towards the lightning grounds soon. He had to retrieve the fruit before he left.

Since the injuries on his body weren't fully recovered, half-step Venerables could pose a threat.

Staring at the restrictions around the Lightning Dragon Divine Tree, Huang Xiaolong circulated the lightning bead and absorbed all the lightning qi in the surroundings. In an hour, the restrictions around the tree shattered.

Huang Xiaolong threw the entire tree, along with the fruit, into the space inside the lightning bead. Bringing Zhang Wenyue and the others along, he left the Lightning Flame Sea.

Several days later...

A huge group of experts appeared in the space above the Lightning Flame Sea as battle intent leaked out from their bodies. The suppression of their aura caused the entire sea to tremble.

"That b\*stard moved the entire tree away!" Song Shaokang stared at the spot where the tree once was, and he raged.

Beside him, the sect master of the Beast Emperor Sect, Song Fu, turned around to order the various experts around him. "Pass down my order! Search through every inch of the Lightning Flame Sea! Seal off all the exits to the lightning grounds and use everything we have to capture that kid!"

“Place a bounty on their heads! Anyone who captures that brat or the three individuals from the Prince Qian Manor from the Jinyuan Kingdom shall be heavily rewarded!”

“Yes, Sect Master!”

Hatred filled Song Shaokang’s face. Brat, you better not fall into my hands. If you do, I’ll make you wish you were dead!

When Song Fu was done sending the experts of the Beast Emperor Sect to their respective locations, Song Shaokang started to complain to his father. “Father, I wish to enter the Falling Jade Capital City soon! I’ll sign up to enter the Holy Gate and request for them to flush that brat out! Regardless of his identity or status, I’ll kill him!”

Song Fu sighed as he nodded his head. “Fine. You’re going to enter the Holy Gate anyway, and with your identity as a member of the Holy Gate, you’ll be able to do many things. With the gate’s support, our Beast Emperor Sect would also rise through the ranks to become the next supreme sect in the dynasty. We will no longer need to endure the tyranny of the three supreme sects!”

Chapter 2233: Can’t Afford it!

“Father, you can rest at ease. The moment I enter the Holy Gate, I’ll cultivate non-stop to enter the Venerable Realm!” Song Shaokang swore solemnly.

Song Fu finally revealed a smile when he heard his son’s conviction. “With your saint bloodline, your talent has long surpassed your peers. If you use the resources of the Holy Gate, it’s only a matter of time before you enter the Venerable Realm!”

“You will need to be cautious of everyone when you enter the Holy Gate. Even Eminent Elders in the Holy Gate would clash with each other, and you will need to pick the correct side to stand on.”

Song Shaokang nodded his head.

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Time flowed on, and soon, two months passed.

Even though the Beast Emperor Sect had sealed off the lightning grounds, they failed to locate Huang Xiaolong no matter how hard they tried. Finally, unable to withstand the pressure from the Big Dipper Sword Sect and several other superpowers, they had no choice but to lift the lockdown.

Huang Xiaolong was in no rush to leave the lightning grounds. In these two months, he hid himself in a secluded mountain range to refine the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit.

During the refinement process, the lightning bead didn't stop as it continued to devour the lightning spiritual qi in the air at an astonishing speed.

As two more months passed, Huang Xiaolong completed the refinement of the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit.

His three great saint bloodlines recovered to sixty percent of their original strength and his physique was semi-healed to his surprise.

The effects of the Lightning Dragon Divine Fruit were much better than he had imagined!

Of course, the lightning bead that hadn't remained idle during his refinement process had restored around fifty percent of its power!

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong roamed around for another month before bringing Zhang Wenyue and the others out. His destination this time was none other than the capital city of the Falling Jade Dynasty.

In no rush to get there, Huang Xiaolong swallowed divine pill after divine pill along the way. When he passed through several larger cities, he purchased any origin treasure he could find to feed it to the lightning bead and his four divine fires.

It went without saying that speed of their recovery accelerated with Huang Xiaolong's generous spending.

There was nothing much to speak of for the Golden Pig Treasure. With the continuous supply of top-grade chaos spirit pills, it healed the fastest!

After one year and two months of traveling, Huang Xiaolong and the others finally arrived at the capital city of the Falling Jade Dynasty.

Standing before the gates of the city, Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian felt their hearts trembling.

The Falling Jade Capital City was a sacred place everyone in the kingdoms wished to visit once in their lifetime, but few managed to do so. It was a place the three of them could only visit in their imaginations!

Along the way, the three of them visited the capital cities of various kingdoms but compared to the capital of the Falling Jade Dynasty, they looked like backward villages.

Staring at the crowd before them, they saw a snaking queue of disciples streaming into the city.

In order to ease the traffic flow, the gates were already built to be several hundreds of feet wide. However, it failed to do anything to the ever-increasing crowd.

It was rare for them to even meet a single Sovereign Realm expert when they were visiting the capitals of various kingdoms, previously. When Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across the snaking line, he noticed several Sovereign Realm experts. Of course, Sovereigns weren't cabbages growing at the side of the road. All the Sovereigns were in the early stages, and none of them were mid-level Sovereigns.

According to the rules set by the dynasty, even Sovereigns had to stand in the line in order to enter the city.

"Let's go." After a short wait, Huang Xiaolong spoke to Zhang Wenyue, and the others.

Snapping back to attention, they followed behind Huang Xiaolong as they entered the city.

Before walking through the gates, Huang Xiaolong, and the rest paid a fee of one holy bill.

As per the regulations, everyone who wasn't a resident of the capital had to pay a fee, and even Sovereigns weren't exempted. The only ones who could enjoy the privileges were Venerable Realm experts.

In the various dynasties located on the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent, only Venerables were given special treatment!

In the Holy Grounds, the Venerable Realm was the watershed!

Half-step Venerables and Venerables were two completely separate entities! As long as one was a First Order Venerable, they would be well respected, much more than a half-step Venerable.

In the two years, he had been in the Holy World, Huang Xiaolong had long since experienced the difference in treatment.

"It seems like I have to enter the Venerable Realm soon..." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself as he walked through the streets of the capital city.

In the time he had spent traveling to the capital city, Huang Xiaolong had long since returned to his peak state. In fact, his strength had increased a little. He was a mere step away from arriving at the peak of the early-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm.

"Young Master, shall we look for an inn?" Zhang Wenyue turned to Huang Xiaolong and asked.

After spending a year on the road with each other, their relationship had progressed to the point where they were 'friends' who could speak freely with each other!

Looking at the excited expression on Zhang Wenyue's face, Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Sure!"

Since they were already in the capital city, Huang Xiaolong was in no rush to look for the Holy Gate's branch.

It also went without saying that Huang Xiaolong kept the matter of him entering the Holy Gate a secret from Zhang Wenyue, and the others.

Very quickly, they arrived at a giant inn called the Lingering Fragrance Inn. It was one of the biggest establishments in the capital city, and they had branches in most of the capital cities in the various kingdoms under the dynasty. When Huang Xiaolong's party had visited the various kingdoms, they had chosen to stay in the Lingering Fragrance Inn's branch.

Huang Xiaolong was extremely fond of the way the inn was decorated. The spiritual wood and jade the inn used were the best of the best, and it was extremely beneficial for cultivation!

Of course, the price he had to pay to stay in the inn wasn't low. An ordinary room would cost him a hundred holy bills. The best courtyard would cost him ten thousand holy bills per night!

Even Emperor Realm elders in the Big Dipper Sword Sect would be reluctant to take out ten thousand holy bills for a single night of residence!

When they entered the main hall of the inn, Zhang Wenyue walked towards the counter with practiced ease and said to the attendant, "We'll take a top-grade courtyard!"

The attendant stared at Zhang Wenyue with a face full of doubt.

He could tell that she was a Heavenly Monarch, and it was clear to him that she was a newly ascended Heavenly Monarch.

Those who could stay in the top-grade courtyards were experts who were in the high-level Sovereign Realm.

Before the attendant could reply, a young disciple at the side scoffed, "Little lady, which small family from the countryside are you from? Are you new to the capital city? Do you even know that a night in the best courtyard costs ten thousand holy bills? Even if a First Order Heavenly Monarch like yourself sold yourself off, you wouldn't be able to stay for a single night!"

The young disciple wore a jet black robe and there was a massive bird embroidered on his chest. It was a nine-headed divine beast, and one could tell that the kid was from the Nine Heavens Gate with a single glance at him.

As a disciple of the Nine Heavens Gate, he would be respected even if he entered the Falling Jade Capital City.

Chapter 2234: Hand Over the Keys and Scram!

Zhang Wenyue couldn't help but stare in shock when she realized that he was a disciple from the Nine Heavens Gate.

After all, the Nine Heavens Gate was a supreme sect in the Falling Jade Dynasty!

No matter where their disciples went, they would be treated with the utmost respect!

"If you can't afford to stay in it, what makes you think that others won't?" A cold voice rang through the air as Huang Xiaolong appeared beside her.

Since Zhang Wenyue had walked ahead of him, he only managed to hear the conversation when he approached the counter.

"Young Master..." Zhang Wenyue yelped and hastily retreated to his side.

Seeing as someone had interrupted him, the disciple from the Nine Heavens Gate couldn't help but turn sullen. He turned to glare at Huang Xiaolong.



Looking at the light blue robes on Huang Xiaolong's body, he couldn't identify Huang Xiaolong's origins.

A cold light flashed through his eyes, and he snapped, "Brat, are you her master? Which kingdom did you crawl out from? Can't you recognize which faction I'm from?!"

He tilted his head and pointed his chin at Huang Xiaolong in an attempt to physically look down on him.

As an inner disciple of the Nine Heavens Gate, he had an extremely strong superiority complex.

Huang Xiaolong merely chuckled in response, "Which sect did you crawl out from? Which retard would take you in as a disciple? You know what? I have no interest in you."

Zhang Wenyue couldn't hold herself back as a cute giggle escaped her lips.

"I'm taking a top-grade courtyard for ten days!" Huang Xiaolong said and threw ten bills on the counter. Each bill denominated ten thousand holy bills, and it was the exact amount he had to pay.

The attendant stared at Huang Xiaolong, and he had no idea how to react. As for the disciple of the Nine Heavens Gate, Zhao Ruigan, he felt his lips trembling when Huang Xiaolong questioned him about his sect. Rage burned in his eyes, and he wanted nothing more than to devour Huang Xiaolong without leaving so much as his bones!

Everyone in the inn stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock as they muttered under their breath.

"Who is this kid? Is he tired of living? How can he offend someone like Zhao Ruigan? Zhao Ruigan is the personal disciple of the Nine Heavens Gate's Grand Elder, Zhou Heng!"

"Is he crazy? It doesn't matter if he jumps into a pit of fire, but why drag his sect and family into it?"

The discussions of several disciples entered Huang Xiaolong's ear.

He ignored everyone with a placid expression.

“Brat, did you hear that? It doesn’t matter if you’re looking to die! Why are you dragging your sect into this? You’ll be condemned by everyone in your sect for eternity!” Zhao Ruigan seemed extremely happy now that everyone had recognized him. “If you slap yourself ten times to admit your mistakes, I’ll pretend that nothing happened!”

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t be bothered with Zhao Ruigan, and he simply tapped the counter. “What are you waiting for?”

In the instant, the attendant snapped back to attention, and he looked at Zhao Ruigan in hesitation. However, he eventually passed the key to Huang Xiaolong.

On the jade key that Huang Xiaolong received, there was a number ‘nine’ carved onto it.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong had ignored everything he said, Zhao Ruigan felt rage bubbling in his heart. A cold light flashed through his eyes, but he finally suppressed the killing intent in his heart. Turning to the attendant, he said, “Give me a top-grade courtyard.” Like Huang Xiaolong, he threw out ten bills.

A helpless look appeared on the face of the attendant as he explained, “Lord Zhao, the number nine courtyard is our last available courtyard!”

Last available courtyard?!

A stunned expression appeared on Zhao Ruigan’s face.

A meek voice emerged from the attendant’s lips, “Lord Zhao, we have several mid-grade courtyards... In fact, those are pretty good as well. They are only missing a single spiritual qi gathering formation compared to the top-grade courtyards... I’ll even give you a ten percent discount on those...”

Zhao Ruigan’s expression fell, and he growled, “What did you just say? Say that again. Are you asking me to move to a mid-grade courtyard while that brat gets to stay in a top-grade courtyard?!”

The rage in his heart burned brighter than ever. How can I live in a shabbier place compared to some b\*stard who popped out of nowhere? With my identity as a Nine Heavens Gate disciple, how dare the Lingering Fragrance Inn put me in a mid-grade courtyard?

To him, it was the greatest insult of his life!

Moreover, he was following his master's order to reserve a top-grade courtyard!

Stuttering back and forth, the attendant had no idea how to respond.

"Make that brat hand over his courtyard. I am here on behalf of my master to reserve a top-grade courtyard. Hand the keys over right now!" Zhao Ruigan pointed at the set of keys in Huang Xiaolong's hand, and he snorted.

A cold chuckle escaped Huang Xiaolong's lips.

Staring at Zhao Ruigan, a helpless expression appeared on the attendant's face. "Lord Zhao, you should be aware of our rules... Since this young master was the first to reserve the room, we..."

Zhao Ruigan interrupted him before he could finish his sentence. "My master has an esteemed guest card, and I'm here on his behalf to reserve the room!"

"This..." The attendant hesitated for a moment. "If you really have an esteemed guest card, it is possible for us to hand the keys over to you instead."

"What's going on?" A solemn voice rang through the air and a middle-aged man wearing the grand elder's robe of the Nine Heavens Gate strode into the hall.

"Master!" Zhao Ruigan rushed over and yelled enthusiastically the moment his master, Zhou Heng, appeared.

He recounted his experience to Zhou Heng and when the middle-aged man heard that the brat stole the last top-grade courtyard available, a sharp light flashed through his eyes. Glancing at Huang Xiaolong from the corner of his eye, he retrieved a golden card and tossed it to the attendant. "Open your eyes and read the situation! This is an esteemed guest card from your inn!"

The attendant hastily grabbed the card before verifying its authenticity. After sending his godforce into the card, he knew that it was indeed a real esteemed guest card issued by the inn.

"Since you have already verified it, hand the number nine courtyard over!" Zhou Heng sneered at Huang Xiaolong and continued to lecture the attendant, "I'll reserve whatever courtyard this brat wants to stay in. There shall be no residence for him in the Lingering Fragrance Inn!"

He not only wanted to force Huang Xiaolong to hand over the keys, but he even wanted to kick him out of the inn!

Of course, that was only a small punishment he was issuing to Huang Xiaolong. Otherwise, he would have already ordered for the cleansing of everyone related to him!

As the attendant walked towards Huang Xiaolong, he apologized and lowered his head. "Young master, according to the regulations, we have to hand the number nine courtyard over to Lord Zhou Heng."

Zhao Ruigan sneered, "Brat, why aren't you moving? Hand the keys over and scram!"

Everyone shook their heads as a look of mockery appeared on their faces. It was clear that they were silently laughing at Huang Xiaolong for embarrassing himself.

That was the price he had to pay for offending the Nine Heavens Gate!

They were sure that Huang Xiaolong would hand over the keys and leave, but the scene that unfolded before their eyes made them change the way they looked at the world. Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong retrieved an esteemed guest card from his divine spatial artifact. However, it was completely different from the golden card Zhou Heng had taken out. There were traces of violet engraved onto his card, and it was a lot more majestic than the one Zhou Heng had.

This...?

Everyone widened their eyes as they looked at the card in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

"This is the high-class esteemed guest card issued by your inn." Huang Xiaolong looked at the attendant and passed the card over to him.

There were different grades of esteemed guest cards issued by the Lingering Fragrance Inn, and Zhou Heng's card was an ordinary esteemed guest card! The card in Huang Xiaolong's possession was a high-class esteemed guest card, and it was clear who was the victor of this silent battle!

After the matter with Song Shaokang in the Revered Fragrance Trading Company, Huang Xiaolong had learned his lesson. Along the way, he had thrown around his money, easily obtaining a high-class esteemed guest card from the Lingering Fragrance Inn.

Chapter 2235: I'll Only Need One Hand to Kill You

High-class esteemed guest card!

The attendant felt his hands shaking when he accepted the card from Huang Xiaolong.

Zhao Ruigan couldn't help but growl, "That's definitely a fake card!"

Even someone with his master's assets couldn't obtain a high-class esteemed guest card from the Lingering Fragrance Inn. He refused to believe that a brat, who had no idea what the Nine Heavens Gate represented would be able to take out a high-class esteemed guest card!

"That's right! His card is definitely fake!" Several experts, who had better relations with the Nine Heavens Gate, yelled in support.

When the attendant heard what they said, he hastily poured his godforce into the card, and the results soon arrived. Huang Xiaolong was indeed in possession of a real high-class esteemed guest card!

When the results came out, the expressions of Zhao Ruigan and Zhou Heng turned extremely ugly.

“Since you have already checked my identity, do I still need to hand over my keys?” Huang Xiaolong muttered in a low voice.

The attendant was stunned for a second, but he jumped in fright when he returned to his senses. “There is no need!” As soon as the words left his lips, he returned the card to Huang Xiaolong.

When everyone thought that it was finally over, Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhou Heng and repeated whatever he had said to the attendant before. “I’ll reserve whatever courtyard they wish to stay in. There shall be no residence for them in the Lingering Fragrance Inn!”

He raised his arm and pointed at Zhou Heng and Zhao Ruigan.

Since they both had esteemed guest cards, Huang Xiaolong’s was of a higher rank, and he had the priority to reserve any room in the inn.

“What?!” The spectators’ jaws dropped in shock.

What was he trying to do?! Was he trying to chase Zhou Heng and his disciple out onto the streets?!

“This...” The attendant stuttered, and he had no idea how to respond to Huang Xiaolong’s request.

As his expression slowly fell, Huang Xiaolong turned to Zhou Heng and chuckled in a flat tone, “Why aren’t you leaving?”

Cold light flashed through Zhou Heng’s eyes, and the killing intent in him started to boil. “Brat, do you know who you’re talking to? Do you really think that I’ll be too afraid to kill you in front of everyone? Do you really think you’re safe in the Lingering Fragrance Inn? I can crush you like an ant anytime I want!”

He could tell that Huang Xiaolong was only in the early-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm, and he was someone an entire stage above the kid! As an early-Tenth Order Sovereign, Zhou Heng was confident of sweeping the floor with Huang Xiaolong! He didn't even need to unleash his full strength to kill a Ninth Order Sovereign!

Even though killing someone in the Lingering Fragrance Inn would require him to answer to the higher-ups of the inn's management, no one would be able to do anything to him with the identity of the Nine Heavens Sect Grand Elder. As a worst possible consequence, he would be placed into the black list of the Lingering Fragrance Inn.

"Crush me like an ant?" Huang Xiaolong sneered. "Even though there are several people who possess the strength to crush me like an ant, you're not one of them!"

Zhou Heng was a mere early-Tenth Order Sovereign. He was even weaker than Song Shaokang of the Beast Emperor Sect!

Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be exaggerating if he were to say that even a hundred Zhou Heng would be unable to cause a scratch on his body.

When the words reached Zhou Heng's ears, it was an insult like no other and it was a challenge to his authority and prestige!

"Since you wish to die, I shall grant you your wish!" Roaring with laughter, he sent a slap flying towards Huang Xiaolong!

"I only need a single arm to kill you!"

"Heavenly Beast Wave Reversal Palm!"

The wind started to churn as origin energy in the air started to gather. They transformed into massive waves that formed massive phantoms of divine beasts in the air before charging towards Huang Xiaolong in unison.

“The Heavenly Beast Wave Reversal Palm is a Venerable level secret art!”

“I’ve heard that Eminent Elder Wang Qi from the Nine Heavens Gate came up with the move! When he unleashes it, the skies will change color and every divine beast in a hundred million miles will submit to him!”

Everyone cheered when they saw Zhou Heng unleashing the legendary move.

Zhao Ruigan couldn’t help but scoff at Huang Xiaolong. With his master’s strength, even mid-Tenth Order Sovereigns wouldn’t be able to take the attack on. Huang Xiaolong’s death was basically sealed in stone!

As the Heavenly Beast Wave Reversal Palm came crashing down on Huang Xiaolong, not a trace of fear could be seen on his face. He welcomed the attack with a palm of his own!

As Huang Xiaolong’s palm shot out, a soft breeze followed behind to greet the torrential gale.

Everyone couldn’t help but chuckle when they saw the state of Huang Xiaolong’s move.

“What is he doing? Is this the No Wind Palm from the legends? He won’t be able to kill a rabbit with his attack!” One of the old ancestors from a family clan sneered.

Laughter rang through the air.

Proving everyone wrong, Huang Xiaolong’s gentle palm strike pierced through the violent squall and, the various divine beasts that had formed in the air dissipated as though they were never there to begin with. With no intention to stop, Huang Xiaolong’s palm strike landed on Zhou Heng’s chest.

His eyes widened and Zhou Heng’s mouth snapped open. Blood gushed out from his orifices as he was sent flying through the entrance of the inn. He rolled into the middle of the bustling street, and everyone started screaming in shock.



When he landed on the streets, the armor around his body had already shattered into a million pieces as blood streamed out from the giant, gaping hole in his chest.

The rowdy inn fell silent in an instant.

As everyone stared at Zhou Heng, who was sent flying, they felt as though a bomb had gone off in their heads. Zhao Ruigan was the most affected as his body turned stiff. He stared at his master who was lying motionless in the middle of the street.

Several moments later, he snapped back to attention as the blood drained from his face.

He rushed out of the inn and ran to his master's side. "Master!"

Huang Xiaolong ignored everyone present in the hall, and he spoke to Zhang Wenyue and the others. "Let's go."

Like three little ducklings, they followed behind Huang Xiaolong into the inn.

Along the way, the three of them had developed some sort of immunity to Huang Xiaolong's methods. They had long since gotten used to Huang Xiaolong killing a Tenth Order Sovereign with a single slap.

There was a peak late-Tenth Order Sovereign who had died in the same way during their journey to the capital city.

The spectators in the inn were too preoccupied with Zhou Heng to notice Huang Xiaolong.

When Zhao Ruigan finally rushed over to Zhou Heng's side, he fed his master tons of medicine. After a long period of time, Zhou Heng finally managed to crawl to his feet.

Zhou Chen glared at the spot Huang Xiaolong once stood in. He glowered in a fury and raged, "We're returning to the headquarters! We shall invite Eminent Elder Wang Qi to make a move!"

“Yes, Master!”

The two of them quickly tore through the air to return to their headquarters.

As soon as they left, the inn broke out into a flurry of discussions.

“Who is that kid? How can a Ninth Order Sovereign like him heavily injure the early-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm Zhou Heng with a single slap? There shouldn’t be too many individuals in our Falling Jade Dynasty with his strength...!”

“Who cares about his identity? He’s dead for sure! Didn’t you hear what Zhou Heng said? They are planning to invite Eminent Elder Wang Qi to take action! Even though Eminent Elder Wang Qi is one of the weaker ones among the Eminent Elders in the Nine Heavens Gate, he’s still a Second Order Venerable!”

When Wang Qi’s name was mentioned, everyone couldn’t help but turn a tad bit more respectful.

By the time the scene played out in the main hall of the inn, Huang Xiaolong had already removed the restriction around his courtyard in the Lingering Fragrance Inn!

“Young Master, Zhou Heng wouldn’t give up like that! Neither will the Nine Heavens Gate sit by idly and watch. Shouldn’t we be planning our escape?” Zhang Wenyue couldn’t help but bring the matter up when she noticed Huang Xiaolong’s nonchalant attitude.

No matter how many people Huang Xiaolong had killed along the way, they weren’t members of a supreme sect! Right now, they had offended the Nine Heavens Gate, and that wasn’t a faction they could mess with as they pleased!

Chapter 2236: Holy Gate’s Selection!

Upon seeing the looks of concern on their faces, Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “Don’t worry, everything is fine!”

Zhang Wenyue could only swallow the rest of her words when she noticed Huang Xiaolong's attitude on the matter.

Along their journey, Huang Xiaolong was never flustered. It was as though he wouldn't be surprised even if the sky fell the very next second!

Before Zhang Wenyue could continue to nag, Huang Xiaolong interrupted her. "Alright. Everyone should take a good rest. We shall stroll around the capital city later in the afternoon!"

Zhang Wenyue's eyes widened in shock when she realized that he was still in the mood to mess around.

How could he still be in the mood to enjoy himself after offending the Nine Heavens Gate?!

Ignoring Zhang Wenyue and the others, Huang Xiaolong entered his room to begin cultivating.

After staring at each other in disbelief, Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian could only retreat to their respective rooms.

In the year that had passed, Zhang Wenyue who was at the peak of the late-Tenth Order God King Realm had received a ton of help from Huang Xiaolong. She had entered the Heavenly Monarch Realm without many difficulties. As for Zhang Haochen, he was merely half a step away from the Heavenly Monarch Realm. Even though Prince Qian's improvement wasn't as obvious, it was true that he was much stronger than before.

Sitting in the middle of the bed made from spirit jade, Huang Xiaolong crossed his leg and circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

Traces of grandmist purple qi gathered in the air as it turned into tiny purple dragons.

When Huang Xiaolong next opened his eyes, it was time for him to explore the city.

"It seems like I have to look for another method to locate purple grandmist aura."

In the lower worlds, Huang Xiaolong had managed to reach the tenth level of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. He had remained in the tenth level without much improvement, and he was only at the early stage of the tenth level. It seemed as though breaking through to the eleventh level wouldn't be easy.

Luckily for him, he had learned from Wan Zhuoyuan's memories that there was grandmist holy aura in the Holy World.

Grandmist holy aura was tens of thousands of times more effective than purple grandmist aura, but it was difficult to obtain a trace of it even in the Holy World.

Huang Xiaolong eventually left his room, and he summoned the other three members of his group.

Leaving the inn, he started to stroll around.

Obviously, Huang Xiaolong wasn't intending to mess around in the capital city. He was planning to look for the branch of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate in the capital city of the Falling Jade Dynasty.

He was only planning to seek them out the day after, but after the matter with Zhuo Heng, he had no choice but to bring his plans forward.

As long as he passed the test, he would be a disciple of the Holy Gate. With his newfound identity, the Nine Heavens Gate would be nothing but a speck of dust! Even if a stronger supreme sect on the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent came knocking, there was nothing to fear!

That was also the reason Huang Xiaolong had no fear when dealing with Zhou Heng.

When harming a disciple of the Nine Heavens Gate, it was nothing to him, and it was even possible they would close one eye due to his cultivation level. However, injuring the grand elder of the Nine Heavens Gate was another story altogether! It was impossible for the Nine Heavens Gate to let him run free!

Moreover, Zhou Heng was also a disciple in name of a Eminent Elder in the Nine Heavens Gate, making things all the more complicated.

The secret technique of Eminent Elder Wang Qi wasn't something any individual in the Nine Heavens Gate could execute.

...

In the main hall of the headquarters of the Nine Heavens Gate, everyone stared at the gaping hole in Zhou Heng's chest in disbelief.

"He's strong... His physique is definitely something to look out for." Wang Qi narrowed his eyes and a trace of doubt flashed through them.

"Eminent Elder, did the other party only rely on his fleshy body to injure Grand Elder Zhou Heng?" Another grand elder in the hall asked.

In an instant, the faces of all the grand elders in the hall changed.

Wang Qi nodded his head. "That's right!"

Sharp intakes of breath could be heard throughout the hall.

Zhou Heng's divine armor was a top-grade grandmist artifact! Moreover, Zhou Heng's physique was forged with a secret technique held by the Nine Heavens Gate and his defensive abilities were far stronger than his peers.

Despite that, the other party had managed to blow a hole through Zhou Heng's chest with the might of his fleshy body alone! The wound that he had left behind couldn't even heal!

"Tell me everything that happened in the inn." Wang Qi looked at Zhao Ruigan and growled in a low voice.

Repeating the entire story one more time, he tried his best to describe Huang Xiaolong's strength to everyone in the hall. Instead of exaggerating or leaving out details like he usually would, Zhao Ruigan told them truthfully.

The more they heard, the more shocked they became.

"The other party was only a Ninth Order Sovereign, who didn't use any special technique?! He suppressed Zhou Heng with a single palm, and forced him to retreat...?!" Wang Qi's expression turned solemn. "There are only two possibilities."

Two possibilities!

A terrifying thought flashed through the heads of all the experts in the hall.

"The first possibility is that the secret art he used was a holy martial art. Even if it wasn't, it should be extremely close. Next, he should have focused on the cultivation of his physique in order to possess such explosive strength."

"The other possibility is..."

Wang Qi paused for a second and his expression turned grave.

"The other possibility is that he has a saint physique!"

Saint physique!

Silence descended on the hall, and not a single person dared to make a sound.

Zhou Heng and Zhao Ruigan felt the blood draining from their faces.

"I don't think he has a saint physique..." Zhao Ruigan stammered, breaking the silence. "He might have come across some sort of holy art, which he used to refine his body!"

Wang Qi turned around and asked an elder, "Is he still in the Lingering Fragrance Inn?"

"From what the disciples reported, they left the inn a while ago."

"Do you know where he's headed to?" Wang Qi continued to ask.

"It seems like he's headed to the Winged Tiger Street!"

Wang Qi felt his head spinning for a second. "Sh\*t! That's the location of the Holy Gate's branch division!"

Holy Gate!

Zhou Heng and Zhao Ruigan felt their legs shaking when they heard what Wang Qi said.

As for the other experts in the hall, they knew that things were going south really quickly.

"Quick! Report this to the Sect Chief!" Wang Qi yelled as he started to bark out orders.

"But... but... the Chief is still in secluded cultivation!" One of the grand elders exclaimed in surprise.

"We don't have time to bother about that! Notify him immediately even if you have to disturb his cultivation!" Wang Qi knew the importance of the matter. If what he thought would happen was going to happen, the Chief wouldn't blame him.

...

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong and the others arrived at the Holy Gate's branch division.

"Young Master, why are we here?!" Zhang Wenyue stared at the entrance of the Holy Gate's branch division and felt her jaws dropping to the ground.

No one knew what the gate was made of, but it emitted a brilliant glow. There were countless ancient runes carved onto the gate, and there was a gigantic word carved onto the body of the gate. The massive word, 'Holy,' emitted a suppressive aura as its majestic might affected everyone who looked at it.

On the stone step leading to the entrance stood four guards. Every single one of them possessed a terrifying aura, and even though Zhang Wenyue had no idea how strong they were, she knew that they were stronger than the peak late-Tenth Order Sovereign Huang Xiaolong had killed during their journey!

Even though it was only a branch division of the Holy Gate, even Venerables had to lower their heads when passing through the Winged Tiger Street.

"I'm here to enter the Holy Gate." Huang Xiaolong turned to Zhang Wenyue and winked.

Under the shocked gazes of Zhang Wenyue and the others, Huang Xiaolong stepped onto the stone step.

When the guards heard what Huang Xiaolong said, a look of indifference remained on their faces as they started to size him up.

"Follow me." One of the guards spoke up all of a sudden before turning to enter the hall. Zhang Wenyue and the others weren't lucky enough to be able to follow him in, and they had to wait for him on the street.

The moment Huang Xiaolong entered the main hall, several people emerged from the inner courtyard. A look of surprise appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face when he realized that one of the members of the group was Song Shaokang!



## Chapter 2237: Are You Daydreaming?

When the Beast Emperor Sect's young lord, Song Shaokang, saw Huang Xiaolong, he was stunned for a moment. However, he couldn't hide the strong sense of hatred in his heart.

That was right. He hated Huang Xiaolong to the bones.

For the past year, he had used everything he had to locate Huang Xiaolong, but to no avail. Who would have thought that he would meet his fated enemy at the branch division of the Holy Gate?!

"Huang Xiaolong, I bet you never expected to see me here!" He glared at Huang Xiaolong, and laughed maliciously as he had no intention to hide his killing intent.

He had long since dug out Huang Xiaolong's name from the Prince Qian Manor.

"He's that brat?!" The Beast Emperor Sect's Sect Master, Song Fu, said as a cold light flashed through his eyes.

"Yes, father. That's Huang Xiaolong!"

The round-faced middle-aged man who wore the robes of a Holy Gate custodian asked, "Is he blind? How can he afford to offend Brother Song?"

After passing the examination of the Holy Gate's branch division and proving that he had a Saint bloodline, Song Shaokang could be said to have already admitted into the Holy Gate.

Moreover, disciples in the Holy Gate were separated into different ranks.

Normally speaking, disciples with a complete dao saint godhead had the highest talent, and those with saint bloodlines were second. Anyone with a saint physique was accepted, but they were ranked third. Thus, the status of disciples with a complete dao saint godhead was higher than those with saint bloodline, and the status of those with a saint bloodline was higher than disciples with a saint physique.

Even though the custodian was a Third Order Venerable Realm expert, he only had a saint physique, while Song Shaokang had just shown that he was a talent with a saint bloodline. Even with the custodian's higher cultivation level, he could only lower his status and address Song Shaokang as his brother.

Song Shaokang turned to the middle-aged man and said, "That's right, Brother Xiao Feng, I have a great hatred for this person! This brat killed two grand elders from my Beast Emperor Sect!"

Xiao Feng was stunned as he sized Huang Xiaolong up. His face then turned colder as he reproached Huang Xiaolong, "Brat, why did you come to the Holy Gate's branch division?"

A frown appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face when he noticed that the custodian before him was biased towards Song Shaokang.

"Impudent! I'm asking you a question, why aren't you on your knees?!" When Xiao Feng saw him standing there motionless, the frosty expression on his face turned a tad bit colder.

"This... Custodian Xiao Feng, he said that he's here to sign up to be a disciple of the Holy Gate." The guard who led Huang Xiaolong into the hall explained.

There were only three reasons for someone to appear in the branch division of the Holy Gate. The first was to register to take the test to be the Holy Gate's disciple, the second was to report tracks of evil activity going about in the dynasty, and the last was to register to become an outer disciple of the Holy Gate.

Anyone with either a complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique was qualified to become an inner disciple of the Holy Gate. Of course, the Holy Gate recruited outer disciples as well, and anyone who passed would be able to become an outer disciple of the Holy Gate.

For example, the guard, who had brought Huang Xiaolong in was someone who had passed the tests to obtain a position as an outer disciple of the Holy Gate.

Of course, compared to the inner sect disciples who possessed either a complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique, their status was incomparable.

In fact, only those inner sect disciples were able to call themselves disciples of the Holy Gate. The outer sect disciples were only recruited to carry out the Holy Gate's affairs or to serve as guards in the branch divisions in the various continents and dynasties.

When Song Shaokang heard that Huang Xiaolong was planning to enter the Holy Gate, he sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, are you also here to take the test to become a Holy Gate disciple? What a coincidence, I just passed the test. In fact, I am already a disciple of the Holy Gate! Hahaha!"

Song Shaokang could no longer hide the arrogance in his bones.

Even Song Fu had a face full of pride as he stood by the side

Regardless of dynasties and sects, as long as they produced a Holy Gate disciple, their faction would receive endless glory.

As soon as the news started to spread, it wouldn't take long for the emperor of the Falling Jade Dynasty to personally arrive to offer his congratulations.

That was the emperor of a dynasty they were talking about! The status of a Holy Gate disciple could be easily seen from this.

Nevertheless, Huang Xiaolong was extremely calm.

No wonder he was trying to make life difficult for me. All because he has a saint bloodline...

"Huang Xiaolong, not everyone has a saint bloodline or physique! It's better if you give up now!"

Every year, there were more than hundreds of participants arriving at the Holy Gate branch division to take the test to enter the Holy Gate. However, not even be a single disciple would appear from any of the branches even after a thousand years!

Some of the talented disciples, who mistakenly thought that they had awakened saint bloodlines, saint physiques or even a complete dao saint godheads, would undergo the tests of the Holy Gate. When negative results came out, they would become a laughing stock.

“If a trash like you can possess a saint bloodline, what’s to say that I won’t be able to possess a complete dao saint godhead?”

Song Shaokang glared at Huang Xiaolong and roared with laughter.

Xiao Feng mocked, “Brat, are you daydreaming or what? Do you really think that anyone can possess a complete dao saint godhead?”

Song Shaokang and Song Fu backed him up as laughter filled the hall.

Huang Xiaolong looked at them indifferently before looking away.

“This... Custodian Xiao Feng, what shall we do about his test?” The guard asked carefully.

Xiao Feng was in charge of the tests, and he quickly flicked his sleeves. “Let him pay ten thousand bills, and send him away. I’ll give him the test when I’m free.”

One only needed to pay a thousand holy bills to take the test. Moreover, if he passed, the registration fee would be returned to him the moment he entered the Holy Gate. Of course, the refund would only be provided if one passed the test. There was no need to refund losers.

Xiao Feng forced Huang Xiaolong to take out ten times the amount, purposefully making things difficult for him.

As soon as the words left his lips, Xiao Feng turned to Song Shaokang and smiled, “Brother Shaokang, shall we go drink some tea? A few days ago, the Falling Jade Emperor had asked his men to bring over some spiritual maple leaves that were extremely useful for cultivation!”

“Alright!” Song Shaokang nodded his head cheerfully.

“Please!”

Before leaving, Song Shaokang sneered, “Huang Xiaolong, after you fail the test, if you crawl to my feet and kowtow, I may consider not killing you!”

The few of them turned and left the hall, ignoring Huang Xiaolong, who had come to take the test.

Looking at their leaving figures, Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes.

“Brother, why must you offend the young lord of the Beast Emperor Sect?! There are so many people in the world and you chose to offend him?!” The guard glanced at Huang Xiaolong with a pitiful gaze and continued, “You shouldn’t have been so disrespectful to Custodian Xiao Feng either...”

In response, Huang Xiaolong smiled and turned away.

No longer bothering about him, the guard brought Huang Xiaolong to the registration area.

Chapter 2238: Let Him Wait

At the registration area, the person in charge was an outer sect disciple. He was also a Sovereign Realm expert, similar to the guard.

He glanced at Huang Xiaolong, “Are you Huang Xiaolong? Hand over ten thousand holy bills!”

Evidently, he had already received the orders from Xiao Feng to give Huang Xiaolong ‘special’ treatment.

Huang Xiaolong’s face was calm as he didn’t kick up a fuss. He casually retrieved ten thousand holy bills and gave them to the disciple.

Upon seeing his obedient performance, the attendant sneered, "At least you're quite tactful now, a little too late for that now..."

After registering Huang Xiaolong, he threw a registration tablet towards him, "Go outside and wait for us to call on you. Custodian Xiao Feng is currently enjoying tea with important guests. He will carry out the test when he is free."

Huang Xiaolong remained silent as he followed the guard into the hall.

As he was the only one registering to take the test, the hall was empty besides him.

At the exact same moment he entered the hall, the news of Song Shaokang passing the Holy Gate's test and his identity as a saint bloodline expert spread through the entire dynasty.

In an instant, the dynasty bustled with activity.

"The Beast Emperor Sect's Young Lord Song Shaokang, actually has a saint bloodline! How long has it been since a saint bloodline disciple had appeared in our dynasty?!"

"The Beast Emperor Sect has struck big this time, really big! How good would it be if our sect could produce a saint bloodline disciple!"

Even the three supreme sects were shocked when they received the news.

Soon after, the emperor of the Falling Jade Dynasty prepared extravagant gifts as he planned to rush over to the Holy Gate branch division to congratulate Song Shaokang personally.

The generous gifts that he was planning to give surprised countless experts.

...

When Huang Xiaolong entered the hall, Eminent Elder Wang Qi of the Nine Heavens Gate was reporting the matter about Huang Xiaolong to Du Youze. At the same time, news of Song Shaokang becoming a disciple of the Holy Gate with a Saint bloodline arrived.

Wang Qi, Du Youze, and many of the experts present in the main hall were shocked.

“It looks like we must change our attitude towards the Beast Emperor Sect!” Du Youze muttered softly.

In the past, the Nine Heavens Gate’s attitude towards the Beast Emperor Sect wasn’t the best as the latter was close to the Big Dipper Sword Sect.

“Who would have thought that the Beast Emperor Sect would be lucky enough to produce an offspring with a Saint bloodline?!” One of the Eminent Elders from Nine Heavens Gate sighed.

“With a saint bloodline and the support of the Holy Gate, it’s only a matter of time before the Beast Emperor Sect rises to the level of the Big Dipper Sword Sect. In a billion years, they might even surpass us!” Wang Qi said solemnly.

“We can’t do anything about that either. The rise of the Beast Emperor Sect would be unstoppable!” Another Eminent Elder lamented.

All of a sudden, Wang Qi’s transmission symbol vibrated, and his face lit up.

“What happened?” When Du Youze saw Wang Qi’s reaction, he couldn’t help but ask.

A complicated expression appeared on Wang Qi’s face. “Earlier, our disciple received news that the person who injured Zhou Heng was a youngster called Huang Xiaolong. According to new reports, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Holy Gate branch division to register as a disciple. However...”

Du Youze’s eyes couldn’t help but shrink as he thought inwardly, “Seems like Huang Xiaolong really went to the Holy Gate to become a disciple.”

“What?” One of the elders asked curiously.

“Huang Xiaolong offended Song Shaokang, and he killed two grand elders of the Beast Emperor Sect before arriving in the capital city!” Wang Qi explained.

Everyone in the hall turned to look at each other.

This person who was suspected to have a saint physique actually had enmity with Song Shaokang?!

Who would have thought of that!

“What’s going on now?” Du Youze asked.

Wang Qi explained, “Custodian Xiao Feng demanded for him to pay ten thousand holy bills for registration and made him wait in the outer hall before going for a tea session with Song Shaokang. He said that he would only administer the test after he is free!”

Du Youze shook his head and smiled, “Huang Xiaolong... he should know better! It’s fine if he actually has a saint physique. If he fails the test and lands into Song Shaokang’s hand, he will die a tragic death!”

“Even though his physical strength is shocking, it may not be a saint physique!” Liang Wei explained, “It’s not like we don’t have any geniuses who are born with innate strength! Every one of them failed when they took the test in the Holy Gate’s branch division!”

“That’s right, throughout the past billions of years, how many Holy Gate disciples did our Falling Jade Dynasty produce?” One of the Eminent Elders sighed, “It’s impossible for two disciples to appear at the same time....”

After all, Song Shaokang’s achievement was already shocking enough. It was basically impossible for another disciple to appear in the dynasty!



“Let us just wait and see.” Du Youze thought about it and concluded.

Originally, he had prepared a big gift for Huang Xiaolong, whom they had suspected to be a talent possessing a saint bloodline to express their goodwill.

Now that he had offended Song Shaokang, it was better for them to sit on the fence. If they expressed their goodwill to Huang Xiaolong, they risked offending Song Shaokang, an inner disciple of the Holy Gate. Their losses would be unbearable.

In the inner halls of the Holy Gate division, Xiao Feng was currently having tea with Song Shaokang, Song Fu, and a few others.

“Good tea!” Song Shaokang praised.

Xiao Feng laughed, “In the main branch of our Holy Gate, tea’s ten thousand times better than the maple leaves here. Brother Shaokang will get to taste it the moment you enter the main branch. In the future, please take care of me....”

If a Holy Gate disciple appears, the respective branches will report the news to the branch division in the continent. Experts would be sent over to pick the new disciple up before sending him to the main branch.

Song Shaokang laughed, “Good, good.”

“I heard that the Falling Jade Emperor brought generous gifts with him. He brought a billion holy bills, thirty bottles of rank-three origin spiritual pills, and a mid-grade supreme spiritual treasure. These are just the more eye-catching ones, and there are so many more,” Xiao Feng laughed.

Song Fu laughed, “His Majesty is too courteous!”

Not long after, the Falling Jade Emperor arrived and the entire hall was full of laughter.

The emperor stayed and chatted for some time before eventually leaving with the experts of the dynasty.

At the end of the night, the disciple in charge of registration reported to Xiao Feng, and he finally remembered that Huang Xiaolong was still waiting for his assessment.

According to the rules of the Holy Gate branch division, the assessment couldn't be delayed. However, Xiao Feng blatantly ignored the rules and replied, "Let him wait. I'll test him tomorrow."

Chapter 2239: Speaking Incoherently

"Let him wait?" The disciple was startled.

"What? Do you have any objections?" Xiao Feng snorted when he saw the disciple's hesitation.

The disciple was taken aback, and he quickly shook his head. Stepping back, the disciple decided to do as Xiao Feng said.

Before long, the disciple returned to the outer hall and approached Huang Xiaolong, who was sitting down with his eyes closed. "Custodian Xiao Feng has passed down his order. He will assess you tomorrow!"

"Tomorrow?" Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened, and a terrifying light flashed through them.

"If I ask you to wait, you shall wait. If you have any objections, you can find Custodian Xiao Feng and make your complaint!" The disciple was frustrated from Xiao Feng's lecture, and he directed all his pent-up anger on Huang Xiaolong.

He then walked off without caring about Huang Xiaolong.

Staring at the disciple who was walking away, Huang Xiaolong felt a wave of irritation rising in his heart. "Xiao Feng!"

The next day.

Inside the hall, Xiao Feng looked towards the sky and turned to Song Shaokang, "Brother Shaokang, do you want to observe that brat's assessment?"

Song Shaokang shook his head, "What's there to see? He's just going to waste my time. I'll sit here and wait for him to crawl over to beg me to forgive him!"

Xiao Feng laughed, "Indeed, with Brother Shaokang's status, there's no need for you to take a look at a nameless junior's assessment." After speaking, he left Song Shaokang and prepared to administer the assessment for Huang Xiaolong.

After all, it wasn't good for him to delay the assessment for such a long time. Even though he was a custodian in charge of the branch division in the Falling Jade Dynasty, he still had to obey the rules of the Holy Gate.

There were still high custodians and even the division master with authorities surpassing him!

Soon, Xiao Feng arrived in the outer hall and saw Huang Xiaolong adjusting his breath. A cold sneer left his lips, "Do you still want to take the assessment? If you do, follow me now. Otherwise, get lost!"

Perhaps it was because he had conversed with Song Shaokang previously, but the trace of disgust he felt for Huang Xiaolong increased.

An indifferent look hung on Huang Xiaolong's face as he followed Xiao Feng into the inner hall.

The inner hall for the assessment was massive. It was about a thousand square meters in size. In the middle of the hall there was a large ancient array with densely engraved runes with a humongous 'Holy' character carved onto the eye of the array.

The 'Holy' character contained the meaning of heaven and earth, and it contained supreme laws and dao. Faint holy light surrounded it.

Rays of light exuding majestic aura filled the hall, and everyone who laid eyes on it would be filled with a feeling of worship.

“Brat, what are you still standing there for? Hurry up and get in!” Xiao Feng snapped when he noticed that Huang Xiaolong was standing rooted to his spot.

Huang Xiaolong stared coldly at Xiao Feng for a brief moment before walking into the array.

When Xiao Feng felt the gaze and disrespect coming from Huang Xiaolong who was only a mere Ninth Order Sovereign, his expression got even icier. Wait until the end of the assessment to see how I deal with you!

At that time, even if Song Shaokang failed to take action, he would definitely do something to show Huang Xiaolong who was the boss.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had gotten into position, Xiao Feng’s hand moved and activated the array using a mysterious technique.

In fact, the assessment was very simple. As soon as the array was activated, nothing else needed to be done. As long as one had a Saint physique, Saint bloodline, or a Complete Dao Saint Godhead, the ‘Holy’ character would light up. Depending on one’s talent, the character would light up with different colors.

If the person being tested had none of the three, the character wouldn’t light up. There was an exception and that was if one’s talent was astounding, the character would emit a faint light.

As Xiao Feng continued activating the array, the densely engraved patterns in the middle of the array started flickering in succession. In the end, splendid lights rose up from the middle of the array.

As rays of light landed on Huang Xiaolong’s body, a wave of comfort swept through him. It was as though he had swallowed an origin spiritual pill of the highest grade.

Xiao Feng smirked as he stood outside the array and saw Huang Xiaolong's comfortable expression. Let's see if you can still remain so haughty in a moment.

Most disciples would feel comfortable at the start, but as the light rays increased in strength, some participants with weaker godheads, physiques, or bloodlines would experience extreme pain.

After seeing Huang Xiaolong's comfortable expression, Xiao Feng couldn't help but increase the speed of his activation.

In an instant, splendid lights continuously rose from the array and seeped into Huang Xiaolong's body.

A frown soon formed on Xiao Feng's face when he realized that Huang Xiaolong wasn't feeling any different from before.

He squinted his eyes all of a sudden when he realized that strange rays of faint light were covering Huang Xiaolong's body. Even though they were faint, the light rays were extremely dazzling, and they seemed to be comparable to those coming from the eye of the array. In fact, it seemed a little brighter than that!

Could this be...?!

Xiao Feng was stunned.

The light surrounding Huang Xiaolong grew brighter and brighter as green light lit up on the 'Holy' character under his feet.

Looking at the green light, Xiao Feng's chest tightened, his eyes widened, and a look of shock appeared on his face.

Green light rays!

If the participants had a saint physique, the "Holy" character would emit green light.

Didn't this mean...?

Xiao Feng's face turned ugly.

Huang Xiaolong actually had a saint physique! Regardless of the type of saint physique, Huang Xiaolong would be a disciple of the Holy Gate!

With his status, there wasn't a need to mention him! Even Song Shaokang wouldn't be able to do anything to Huang Xiaolong in the future!

"Thank god this kid only possesses a saint physique!" Xiao Feng's expression was ugly as he comforted himself.

Since Song Shaokang had a saint bloodline, his status would be a lot higher than Huang Xiaolong in the Holy Gate. Even if he offended Huang Xiaolong, he had formed some sort of friendship with Song Shaokang and his gains could be said to have made up for his losses.

Following the endless light rays entering Huang Xiaolong's body, one of the saint bloodlines inside his body started vibrating.

Buzz!

The "Holy" character under Huang Xiaolong started buzzing.

Xiao Feng's eyes widened further when he stared at the character in the array. His body started trembling. Could it be...?! No, no, it's impossible!

As the buzzing sound grew louder and louder, rays of red light emerged from the character under Huang Xiaolong's feet.

The green and red lights twisted around each other and it was a breathtaking sight. The entire hall was filled with resplendent rays of light as Huang Xiaolong stood in the middle of the array.

“Saint... saint bloodline” Xiao Feng’s voice trembled uncontrollably, “This... me... him...” He said incoherently.

Chapter 2240: Birth of a New Holy Prince!

Huang Xiaolong has a saint bloodline in addition to his saint physique?!

Amongst the Holy Gate disciples, the status of a disciple with both a saint physique and a saint bloodline would far exceed those with only one of those two.

Xiao Feng’s face turned pale.

A thunderous explosion resonated from the “Holy” character without warning, and it was so destructive that Xiao Feng was nearly blown away.

When the ear-splitting rumble entered his ears, Xiao Feng’s eyes widened as he felt his world spinning. He had overseen the assessment for billions of years, but he had never experienced such a phenomenon before.

Even though he hadn’t encountered it before, he understood perfectly what it meant.

Indeed, after the commotion died, the character beneath Huang Xiaolong’s feet started to emit rays of golden light. The gold jade ray was even more brilliant than before, and even someone like Xiao Feng was blinded.

The golden light rays were like lava that erupted from the ground. They were uncontrollable and unstoppable as they pierced towards the heavens.

The gold light that appeared merged together with both the red and green rays from before and formed a pillar of light that filled the skies.

An alarming storm swept through the main hall, and the structure rumbled.

Even people outside the inner hall felt the strong tremors, and the capital city started to shake.

As the pillar of light pierced into the sky, the heavens above the Falling Jade Dynasty were dyed a brilliant shade of gold.

Boom!

As a loud explosion rang through the sky, countless experts were alarmed as they tilted their heads to stare towards the heavens.

Since nothing of the sort had ever happened before, all the experts in the Falling Jade Dynasty were shocked.

“What is this?”

“What’s going on? The light seemed to originate from the capital!”

Some experts who had participated in the examination before shuddered violently as if they had recalled some unpleasant event, and their faces turned ashen.

During Huang Xiaolong’s assessment, the division master of the Falling Jade Dynasty’s Holy Gate branch division was accompanying a highly esteemed disciple from the Holy Gate’s main branch in the main hall of the division.

The Holy Gate disciple was called Sun Huage. He possessed both a complete dao saint godhead and a saint bloodline. Not only was he one of the most nurtured and trained disciples in the Holy Gate, but he was also the Holy Gate’s main branch’s law and enforcement hall master’s direct disciple, He Han.



“I heard that a disciple with a saint bloodline appeared in the Falling Jade Dynasty yesterday. It seems like he’s a young lord of the Beast Emperor Sect?” Sun Huage inquired.

Liu Cheng grinned, “Yes, he’s called Song Shaokang. I’m surprised that your Excellency has heard about him.”

In fact, the moment Song Shaokang passed the test and revealed a saint bloodline, Xiao Feng had reported to him. It was natural for Liu Cheng to be excited for a disciple with a saint bloodline to appear under his watch. Regardless, he didn’t feel the need to see Song Shaokang personally. As the division master, there was no need to pay much attention to a junior with a mere saint bloodline. After all, upon Sun Huage’s arrival, Liu Cheng had been busy entertaining him.

“I guess a saint bloodline isn’t that bad either.” Sun Huage continued, “Last month, I heard that a disciple with a saint godhead appeared in the Xinghe Dynasty.”

Liu Cheng nodded in agreement.

Someone of his status would have heard of it too.

When he knew that a disciple with saint Godhead had appeared in the Xinghe Dynasty, he was green with envy.

As long as anyone uncovered a disciple worth nurturing, the division master would be rewarded. The more talented the disciple, the greater the reward.

All of a sudden, the ground started to shake.

Just then, Liu Cheng and Sun Huage felt a large tremor as objects placed in the main hall started shaking.

Both of them were astonished.

This?!

A surge of holy might enveloped the entire dynasty, and even though it was faint, Liu Cheng and Sun Huage both felt it.

They exchanged looks and saw the shock in each other's eyes. In the next instant, the two of them soared high into the skies.

In the air, they witnessed the sight of the three fused rays piercing into the sky from the examination hall.

"Complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique! All three merged as one! This... A new Holy Prince! A new Holy Prince is born!" Sun Huage's face changed greatly.

"A new Holy Prince is born!" Liu Cheng called out emotionally, with hot tears brimming in his eyes.

"Quick, hurry! Follow me to welcome the new Holy Prince!" Sun Huage yelled and rushed to the inner hall. Liu Cheng jumped and followed behind him.

During the assessment, if anyone was tested to have a complete dao saint godhead, a saint bloodline, and saint physique, they would immediately become a Holy Prince of the Holy Gate.

Holy Prince of the Holy Gate! They would be regarded as the innermost core disciples! The Holy Gate would pour all their resources into grooming a Holy Prince, and they were allowed to take anyone in the Holy Gate as their master!

Just as Sun Huage and Liu Cheng were making their way to the inner hall, Du Youze and Wang Qi also felt the holy power enveloping the entire dynasty. They rushed out from their headquarters with a look of horror on their faces. They stared at the pillar of light rising to the sky and felt their world spinning.

"Complete dao saint godhead, a saint bloodline and a saint physique... a new Holy Prince is born!" Du Youze was exceptionally agitated as he yelled in surprise.

“Hurry! Go find out who the Holy Prince is! Which clan is he from?!” Du Youze yelled at the Eminent Elders behind him frantically as he couldn’t care less about his status.

“Also, bring the treasure from our Nine Heavens Gate treasury and follow me to greet the Holy Prince at the Holy Gate branch division!” Before the Eminent Elders could even respond, Du Youze had already charged towards the Holy Gate branch division.

The Eminent Elders from the Nine Heavens Gate were surprised as they did not expect their Chief to move so quickly.

Was our Chief hiding his true abilities from us this whole time?!

The Eminent Elders from the Nine Heavens Gate regained their senses and hastily retrieved the treasure from the treasury before catching up with Du Youze.

Not only did everyone from the Nine Heavens Gate rush to the Holy Gate branch division, but many other figures from the Big Dipper Sword Sect, Incineration Valley, and imperial palace also soared through the skies. They were headed towards a single direction, and that was the branch division of the Holy Gate!

Song Shaokang and Song Fu, who were in another hall, could sense the commotion coming from outside.

As both of them walked out from the side hall, they met a scrambling guard who they stopped to ask, “What happened?”

The guard hurriedly exclaimed, “A new Holy Prince is born! A new Holy Prince is born!” After speaking, he rushed towards the inner hall without caring about the two of them.