

## Conqueror 2311

Chapter 2311: Divine Soul's Transformation!

Even though the members of the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds were getting suspicious, they didn't feel as though there was anything off. That was until another hour had passed, and they failed to see Huang Xiaolong's emerging figure.

Doubts flashed in their eyes when they noticed that Huang Xiaolong showed no signs of emerging.

Half a day passed just like that, but the Holy River didn't even show signs of ripples. A strange feeling swept through Emperor Yu's heart. How could someone with saint attributes ranking in the nine hundreds last for more than two hours?!

Half a day had already passed, but the little kid wasn't out yet!

Could it be that the youngster lied about his saint attributes' rank?!

Emperor Yu felt a sense of distaste in his heart, and he turned to Di Huai. "Brother Di Huai, are you sure Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes rank in the nine hundreds? Did you lie to me?"

The experts of the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds stared at Di Huai.

As Emperor Yu widening his eyes in shock, Di Huai chuckled in amusement. "I don't think the brat will lie to me. However, even I have no idea about the true ranking of his saint godhead."

"What do you mean?" Emperor Yu frowned. "Brother Di Huai, that kid is a Holy Prince of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. How can you be unsure of his talent?"

As the guardian beast of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, it was impossible for them to hide anything from him! Not to mention the fact that he was a True Saint.

"Hahaha, I've always been cultivating in the forbidden land of the Holy Gate. It has been several billion years since I last emerged. I have no idea what that brat's talent is."

Emperor Yu knew that Di Huai was hiding something, but he knew that he wouldn't be able to probe further.

As the True Saints conversed, Huang Xiaolong and the four other Holy Princes sat crossed-legged in the middle of the Holy River. They circulated their special arts to devour the energy coming from the lake.

The greater the amount of energy they absorbed, the brighter the glow around their bodies became.

Of course, if anyone could see the light revolving around their bodies, they would notice that the glow around Huang Xiaolong was several times brighter than the others.

As thread-like streams of golden light entered Huang Xiaolong's body, the Holy Mandate Imprint in the space between his eyebrows emitted rays of resplendent light.

Endlessly devouring the energy contained in the Holy River, Huang Xiaolong felt a wave of comfort wash over his body. It was as though his soul had received some sort of enlightenment.

It felt like he had arrived in another completely different world, covered in golden light.

Huang Xiaolong felt as though the shackles on him were released, and everything in the golden world had to listen to his every command. The holy dao from the Holy World couldn't be felt, and Huang Xiaolong felt endless might coursing through his veins.

In that instant, Huang Xiaolong seemed to have transcended the six dao paths and broken free of the restrictions of reincarnation!

Scenes passed through Huang Xiaolong's mind without end.

Images of his life flashed in his mind, and there were some that consisted of his previous life!

Huang Xiaolong's life on Earth flashed past his eyes, and it was as though he experienced it once again. Every scene was as vivid as could be.

Days quickly passed, and on the tenth day, the Holy River started to rumble.

That was a sign of someone emerging from the Holy River when they could no longer bear the stress the special energy placed on their body!

A smile appeared on Emperor Yu's face. "Brother Di Huai, your disciple is pretty impressive! He managed to last for thirteen whole days! With his talent, lasting for thirteen days is really admirable! It's no wonder Brother Di Huai is willing to spend ten trillion holy bills to send him into the Holy River!"

Di Huai could hear the sourness in Emperor Yu's tone when he spoke of Huang Xiaolong. However, he merely chuckled. "I'm really shocked that he managed to last for thirteen days too!"

He knew that this old friend of his was definitely blaming him for hiding Huang Xiaolong's true talent from him. It was also clear that this old friend of his had an extremely bad impression of Huang Xiaolong.

A figure tore through the surface of the lake and soared high into the skies.

"It's Kong Hui!"

Someone from the Emperor Yu Holy Gate yelled, and everyone turned to look at him. The person who emerged was Kong Hui of the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds, and his talent was the worst out of the four disciples sent by the Emperor Yu Holy Gate. His godhead ranked in the three hundreds, but no one had expected him to emerge earlier than Huang Xiaolong!

Like everyone else, Emperor Yu had expected Huang Xiaolong to be the first to leave the river!

Seeing that it was a disciple of his own Holy Gate, Emperor Yu couldn't help but frown.

“Brother Di Huai, it seems like I’ve underestimated the strength of your Holy Prince!” Emperor Yu turned to Di Huai and chuckled. “However, I feel that he will definitely be the next person to leave the river.”

“Brother Yu, let’s make a bet. If Huang Xiaolong emerges from the Holy River next, I’ll give you another ten trillion! Otherwise, you’ll have to return the money I paid you to send him in. How about that?”

“This...” Emperor Yu couldn’t help but hesitate. However, a chuckle eventually left his lips. “Let’s bet on the last person to emerge. If my disciple, Liu Qing, lasts the longest, you will have to give me another ten trillion! If Huang Xiaolong lasts longer than Liu Qing, I’ll return you ten trillion holy bills. How about that?”

Di Huai was stunned for a second, and hesitation flashed in his eyes. Even though Huang Xiaolong’s saint attributes could evolve, they only ranked in the nine hundreds. Even if he had the Saint Fate memory imprint, Di Huai couldn’t estimate the time Huang Xiaolong could spend in the Holy River!

“Fine!” Di Huai thought for a moment and nodded his head at last.

Seeing as Di Huai had agreed, Emperor Yu burst into laughter. “Brother Di Huai, I’m afraid that you have already lost! Liu Qing’s saint attributes rank in the top nineties!”

“Top nineties?!” Di Huai couldn’t help but widen his eyes in shock.

“Hahaha, that’s right!” It seemed as though Emperor Yu was extremely happy that he had managed to accept such a talented disciple, and he stared at Di Huai with a smug expression plastered on his face.

Several days passed once again, and the surface of the lake shook.

Seeing that another person was about to emerge, the members of the Emperor Yu Holy Gate stared at the space above the lake in anticipation.

However, their hearts fell when they saw the person who emerged. It was another disciple from their Holy Gate!

Just like that, another eight days passed.

Someone else emerged, but to everyone's dismay, it was another disciple from the Holy Gate.

On the forty-third day that they entered, the originally peaceful lake started to shimmer with light.

Emperor Yu couldn't help but straighten his back when he saw the abnormality. Di Huai widened his eyes as the next person to emerge would determine who would win the bet of ten trillion holy bills!

Not a single person moved a muscle as they stared at the space above the lake.

Someone finally emerged, and before Emperor Yu could celebrate, he recognized the figure to be his disciple, Liu Qing!

A look of disappointment flashed in his eyes.

Di Huai finally managed to heave a sigh of relief when he saw Liu Qing's face.

...

Three months later, Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai returned to their flying ship and continued their journey to the headquarters of the Holy Heavens.

Several days ago, Huang Xiaolong had emerged from the Holy River.

During his time in the Holy River, Huang Xiaolong had shockingly managed to enter the Second Order Venerable Realm, but that wasn't all! His divine had soul experienced a special transformation! Even Huang Xiaolong couldn't put his finger on what had changed, but he knew that his divine soul had evolved to the point where it was slightly similar to the holy soul of True Saints!

“It’s a pity...” Huang Xiaolong sighed. If he could cultivate in the Holy River for several years, he was sure that his divine soul would definitely evolve into a holy soul! When that happened, Huang Xiaolong would have truly broken through the restraints of the six dao paths and transcended reincarnation!

Chapter 2312: Arriving at the Holy Heavens!

Transcending the six dao paths and reincarnation would render his soul inextinguishable!

Even True Saint Realm experts wouldn’t be able to kill him when that happened!

“Senior Di Huai, will the Holy River in the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds only be open every million years?” Huang Xiaolong turned to Di Huai and asked.

A stunned expression appeared on Di Huai’s face. “What? Are you planning to enter again?” He knew that Huang Xiaolong had managed to obtain a whole ton of benefits when cultivating in the Holy River. As such, he joked, “The gaze Emperor Yu had in his eyes caused my head to go numb when you left the Holy River! Don’t tell me you didn’t see it...”

“If you took the chance to enter again, he will probably duke it out with me!”

The energy in the Holy River was something they had to accumulate for a long period of time. They had only managed to gather a little bit of energy in a million years, and Huang Xiaolong had practically sucked it dry the moment he had entered. It was no wonder Emperor Yu was devastated when Huang Xiaolong had emerged.

“Even though it’s only open once every million years, the effects of going in a second time will never match up to the first.”

Huang Xiaolong felt a wave of disappointment in his heart.

He wanted to transform his divine soul completely, but it seemed as though his plan was toast.

A bitter smile appeared on his face. If he had known that his divine soul would evolve in the Holy River, he would have waited for a better time!

“I know of another place with a place like the Holy River...” Di Huai said all of a sudden.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes slowly widened, and a look of joy appeared in them. “Where?!”

“It’s in the headquarters of the Holy Heavens!”

!

Di Huai nodded slowly. “That’s right. There’s a massive lake in the headquarters of the Holy Heavens. It’s a fire and ice dual attributed lake and the effects of cultivating in it are several times better than the Holy River of the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds! Every few years, the Holy Heavens holds a massive competition among the Holy Princes. The top three will be allowed to cultivate in the Ice and Fire Lake!

“Holy Princes’ competition....” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

“That’s right! However, you need to be in the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm to even think of fighting for the top three spots! The disciples who managed to obtain a slot in the past have godheads ranking in the top ten!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

With his terrifying cultivation speed, he would be able to enter the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm in two to three thousand years! The only problem was the advancement of his saint attributes!

Otherwise, Huang Xiaolong would be trashed by the disciples fighting for the top three slots even if he arrived at the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

...

In the blink of an eye, six years passed.

Huang Xiaolong didn't leave the ship, and he cultivated non-stop for the entirety of the six years they spent on the journey.

Occasionally, he would look for Di Huai to chat about the matters of the Holy World. There were also times when he would ask about the happenings in the other holy grounds.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong learned that there were four peak powers in the Holy World.

The Holy Heavens, the Devil Palace, the Holy Lands Alliance, and the Clear Snow Palace made up the four pillars of the Holy World.

Out of the four of them, the Holy Heavens was the strongest organization, followed by the Devil Palace, the Holy Lands Alliance, and the Clear Snow Palace, in that order.

The Holy Lands Alliance was headed by the strongest holy ground in the Holy World, the Levitation Holy Grounds! They formed an alliance with various super holy grounds and held considerable strength.

Even though they had no experts who surpassed the True Saint Realm to hold the fort, they were the ones with the most number of peak-level True Saint Realm experts.

As for the Clear Snow Palace, it was founded by a senior who transcended the True Saint Realm going by the name of Chen Qingxue. As a female cultivator herself, she only accepted female disciples into the palace.

Of the four superpowers, the Holy Heavens and the Clear Snow Palace were the strictest when it came to their disciple selection process.

The Devil Palace was a very big exception. As the power structure of the palace was too complicated, they didn't restrict their disciples nor did they follow strict criteria when accepting disciples.



One fine day, the flying ship stopped.

As they disembarked, the sight of a massive holy ground appeared before Huang Xiaolong and the others, causing them no small amount of shock.

“Is this the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds?!”

The headquarters of the Holy Heavens was located in the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds!

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong, and the others had passed by countless holy grounds, and none of them could compare to the massive continent before them.

There wasn't a need to compare the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground to it as it was merely a speck of dust when compared to it!

“You're right!” Di Huai stared at the Holy Grounds before him, and a look of awe appeared in his eyes.

After stopping for a moment, the group of them flew towards the core of the holy grounds.

Even though it looked closer, they took half a day before they managed to enter the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds. After entering, they found their way towards the Heavenly Master Holy City.

The sight before them caused their minds to shake when they entered the city.

Flying ships lined the air and divine beasts lined the streets. Groups and groups of experts made their way about the bustling city.

In any holy ground, a half-True Saint was someone who stood at the peak of the power chain. They would appear occasionally during special events, but half-True Saints could be seen in nearly every group that appeared on the streets in the holy city!

Of course, those that Huang Xiaolong noticed were only low-level half-True Saints. Fourth Tribulation half-True Saints were still rarely seen on the streets.

Golden light surrounded the holy city, and it stood high in the air above countless mountain ranges, oceans, and several massive ancient forests.

People streamed about the streets, and not a single location was neglected.

“The land here can be said to be worth its weight in gold. One might not even be able to buy residences in the cities around the Holy City, much less in the city itself.” Di Huai looked at Huang Xiaolong before explaining. “Only inner disciples are allowed to purchase a manor in the Holy City itself. If you wish to buy a piece of land, you will need to enter the core of the Holy Heavens!”

“Only core disciples can obtain a piece of land in the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds to build their strength!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded. He knew everything that Di Huai was saying. However, he also knew that in order to become a core disciple, he would need to enter the half-True Saint Realm. Moreover, not every half-True Saint had the chance to become a core disciple. They had to pass through tons of tests and contribute heavily to the Holy Heavens in order to do so!

Half a month later, they crossed countless cities and arrived in the Holy Heavens City!

Chapter 2313: True Reason Holy Gate!

The Holy Heavens City wasn't located on a continent. Instead, it hovered somewhere in the air.

It was several thousand feet above the ground, and countless holy spiritual formations were laid beneath it. All of them were created by True Saint Realm experts in the Holy Heavens, and even peak-level experts at the True Saint Realm would find it hard to attack the city!

Despite their preparations, it went without saying that no True Saint was stupid enough to try something like a siege of the city.

In the Holy World, the Holy Heavens was the core, and the Holy Heavens City was the core of the core!

Huang Xiaolong stared at the city before him and light flashed in his eyes. Dense clouds of holy spiritual qi surrounded the city. They made the holy spiritual qi around the Holy Alliance Palace set up Jiang Tian look cheap.

One could only imagine Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed in the city! With the assistance of the Saint Fate memory imprint, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation would shoot up faster than sitting on a rocket!

Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi couldn't help but admire the beautiful sight before them.

They weren't the only ones who were reveling in the magnificence of the city sitting in the air before them. Even a True Saint like Di Huai had to admit that the Holy Heavens City was impressive. It was a pity he wasn't accepted into the Holy Heavens in the past. If he could cultivate in the city, he would have already entered the Third Heavens by now! He wouldn't need to remain stuck in the peak of the First Heaven True Saint Realm for such a long time!

Di Huai's thoughts drifted back to the time when he had tried to enter the Holy Heavens.

After so many years, he couldn't put down the happenings that had occurred.

"Xiaolong, let's enter the city." Di Huai spoke, and a trace of gratification washed over his heart. He was sure that Huang Xiaolong's name would resound through the Holy World before he knew it.

"Alright!" Huang Xiaolong smiled and followed behind Di Huai.

He was finally here! He had finally arrived at the headquarters of the Holy Heavens!

They quickly made their way to one of the giant plazas located in front of the city.

Even though it was merely a plaza, it was built from one of the rare jade stone ores formed in the Holy World. The jade stones emitted pure holy spiritual qi, and a single piece alone was of astronomical value.

Of course, no matter how greedy one was, no one would be stupid enough to steal from the Holy Heavens.

They were met with crowds of people, and it was as though every race in the Holy World had gathered at the entrance of the Holy Heavens City. There were members of ancient races, along with peak experts of various super families.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had rarely noticed Fourth Tribulation half-True Saints after entering the holy ground, he was shocked to realize that tons of people around him were Fourth Tribulation half-True Saints or stronger! If he threw a stone into the crowd, it was more than likely that he would hit someone with a cultivation level higher than the Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

There were even experts up to the Eighth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

Ever since he had cultivated in the Holy River of the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds, Huang Xiaolong had realized that he could see through the cultivation level of anyone under the True Saint Realm.

“Are you surprised?” Di Huai asked.

“This is nothing. Wait till you enter the city. You’ll realize that experts are like the numerous clouds floating in the sky. Half-True Saints are everywhere. You’ll even meet low-level True Saint Realm experts occasionally.”

“In several cities in our Zhuoyuan Holy Ground, Venerables will be able to receive special treatment. They can fly through the skies and ignore most rules. However, even half-True Saints won’t be able to ignore the rules of the city here. Even Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints are no exceptions. Of course, that’s if you’re not a core disciple of the Holy Heavens.”

Di Huai led them towards the gates and explained.

Core disciples of the Holy Heavens.... Their status emerged from Di Huai's lips once again.

Complicated light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"Senior Di Huai, what about True Saint Realm experts? If True Saints of the various Holy Grounds enter the city, will they be able to experience special treatment?" Feng Tianyu asked.

It was also the question that plagued Zhang Wenyue and Xue Qi.

"It goes without saying that True Saints will be able to experience special treatment in Holy Heavens City. However, their privileges are determined by their strength. The difference in treatment between First Heaven True Saints and Second Heavens True Saints is pretty large."

"Regardless, even peak-level True Saints are prohibited from flying in the skies above the city. The only ones who are able to fly in the city are the existences surpassing the True Saint Realm!"

A look of fear appeared in Di Huai's eyes when he spoke of those who had surpassed the True Saint Realm.

Soon after, they approached the gates of the city. After a round of questioning and a series of identity verification, Di Huai and the others took out ten thousand holy bills each before entering the city.

"How can this be?! We have to pay ten thousand holy bills to stay in the city for a single year!"

According to the regulations, the longest someone could stay in the Holy Heavens City was a single year.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly, "It's going to be more than worth it...."

"Hahaha, that's right! Even a single whiff of the holy spiritual qi in the air is worth ten thousand holy bills!" Di Huai laughed.

All of a sudden, the Rainbow Phoenix clinging onto Huang Xiaolong's shoulders chirped happily and a look of satisfaction appeared on its face.

Patting its back, Huang Xiaolong said, "Alright, alright.... After I enter the Holy Heavens and become an inner disciple, I'll buy a residence here. We won't ever have to leave."

"Hehe, what kind of country bumpkin are you?" A mocking voice rang out beside Huang Xiaolong all of a sudden. "Who do you think you are? You have to be really overestimating yourself if you think that you can enter the Holy Heavens! How can you dream about being an inner disciple?"

Piercing laughter rang in the skies.

Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai turned around at the same time to stare at the source of the laughter.

"True Reason Holy Gate!" Di Huai recognized them instantly and killing intent gathered in his eyes.

Feeling the hostility Di Huai had for the bunch of people, Huang Xiaolong felt a trace of shock running through his heart. He had never seen Di Huai getting angry before.

It seemed as though Di Huai really hated the members of the True Reason Holy Grounds. From what Huang Xiaolong observed, the hatred he had wasn't small!

"That's right! We're from the True Reason Holy Gate!" The youngster raised a jade fan in his hand and laughed arrogantly, "Old man, your eyesight is pretty good."

"Of course he recognizes us!" A voice boomed through the air as a middle-aged man appeared before them.

"Master." The members of the True Reason Holy Grounds greeted the man.

As soon as the man appeared, Di Huai's eyes turned red.

The middle-aged man was the patriarch of the True Reason Holy Gate! Walking towards Di Huai, the man chuckled, "Di Huai, it's been too long. I've been looking for you all this while, and I had never thought that I would meet you here." His gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong in the next instant. "What? Is this your disciple? Is he here to register to join the Holy Heavens?"

Chapter 2314: Revenge!

Di Huai ignored the other party's question and glared at the man. "I never expected to meet you here, Fan Xia! I've been thinking about tearing you limb from limb all these years! I'll tear your flesh and refine your soul!"

Despite Di Huai's threats, Fan Xia chuckled in a low voice, "Di Huai, the two of us can be considered old friends. Now that we have finally met, can't you treat me nicely?" He turned to the youngster who mocked Huang Xiaolong and said, "Fu Yunjie, this is the person I usually talk about."

Fu Yunjie took a step forward and cupped his fists at Di Huai. "Senior Di Huai, no, Old Man Di Huai, it seems like you are the person my Master usually brings up!"

Not a shred of respect could be seen when Fu Yunjie spoke to Di Huai.

Fan Xia sneered, "Fu Yunjie, you can't speak to him like that. That old man is a peak First Heaven True Saint Realm expert!" Even though he was supposed to be scolding his disciple, it didn't seem like it.

"Yes, the master is right." Fu Yunjie continued, "Disciple was rude."

Huang Xiaolong narrowed his eyes when he saw the disrespect Fu Yunjie showed. He knew that there was enmity between them, but he had no idea what had caused it.

From the start, Di Huai's killing intent has stayed high when staring at Fan Xia.

However, Fan Xia ignored Di Huai completely and he continued to introduce his disciple. "Di Huai, this is my personal disciple. He is also the chief disciple of the Holy Princes of my Holy Gate. Let me tell you something special. He's someone with a Complete Buddha Saint Godhead!"

He wasn't keeping his voice low at all. In fact, he seemed to be showing off to the entire world.

The street burst into activity after his declaration.

"What?! Complete Buddha Saint Godhead?" Everyone along the street turned to stare at Fu Yunjie the moment Fan Xia revealed his talent.

The Complete Buddha Saint Godhead was ranked sixty-eighth among the godheads!

Sixty-eight!

That was something hardly seen in the Holy World!

Even though someone with a saint godhead ranking in the top in hundreds might not be able to join the Holy Heavens, someone with a sixty-eighth ranked godhead had ninety-nine percent chance of entering the organization!

Of course, one's saint bloodline and saint physique wouldn't fall too far from their saint godhead.

Di Huai was stunned for a second. He never expected Fan Xia to be able to accept a disciple with a rank sixty-eight saint godhead!

"Xiaolong, let's go." Di Huai stared at the disgusting smile on Fan Xia's face, and he turned to lead them away.

Fan Xia didn't bother stopping Di Huai and the others from the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground.

He snickered as he looked at Di Huai's disappearing figure.



“Master, we wasted all our efforts in the past years, looking for him, only to run into him here!” Fu Yunjie chuckled.

A snort left Fan Xia’s lips. “Now that we met him, I’m not going to allow him to escape again!” He looked at Huang Xiaolong, who was following behind Di Huai. “He’s probably here to register for this kid.”

Fu Yunjie laughed. “That brat doesn’t know the immensity of heaven and earth. He was thinking of becoming an inner disciple of the Holy Heavens earlier. Does he think that it’s so easy to become an inner disciple? Even Old Man Di Huai wasn’t able to enter the Holy Gate with his top hundred-ranked saint attributes and his holy beast background. I refuse to believe that that brat is talented enough to become an inner disciple!”

“Let’s go. We’ll look for a place to stay before heading over to the registration point tomorrow.”

“Yes, Master.”

“When you enter the Holy Heavens, the power our Holy Gate will wield will become much stronger!”

...

After Di Huai and Huang Xiaolong left, they rented a random courtyard and decided to register the next day.

Ever since they had met the members of the True Reason Holy Gate, Di Huai’s expression had been extremely sullen.

Huang Xiaolong knew that it wasn’t in his best interests to bring up the matter with the True Reason Holy Gate, and he remained quiet.

As night fell, light fell upon the lands and the city looked the same as it was in the day.

The light that illuminated the land wasn't dazzling, but it contained a sort of reassuring aura that gave off a sense of security to everyone who felt it.

Huang Xiaolong gazed into the skies in his courtyard, staring at the light that fell from the heavens. He looked at the clouds of dense holy spiritual energy surrounding the city.

All of a sudden, footsteps sounded behind him.

Turning around, Huang Xiaolong saw Di Huai.

"Senior Di Huai." Huang Xiaolong greeted respectfully.

Nodding his head, Di Huai pointed to the stone pavilion nearby. "Let's chat over there."

As the two of them sat down, Di Huai asked, "Are you curious about the enmity I have with the True Reason Holy Gate?"

"If Senior Di Huai is willing to talk about it, please...."

Di Huai shook his hand. "There's nothing to hide. In the past, I met Fan Xia when trying to enter the Holy Heavens. We formed a grudge during the selection process, and neither of us managed to enter the organization."

"No one would have thought that Fan Xia would lead an army to exterminate my Dragon Unicorn Race because of the grudge we had formed!"

"My wife and kids died at his hands! When I managed to escape, my daughter went missing!"

"In the past, my injuries were severe, and I was saved by Zhuoyuan. As such, I settled down in the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground and promised to protect it with my life!"

The killing intent around him started to soar when he spoke about his wife and children. Di Huai's eyes turned red and his breathing sped up.

It was no wonder the usually calm Di Huai would flare up when the members of the True Reason Holy Gate appeared.

"Xiaolong, I have a request." Di Huai hesitated for a moment before saying.

Huang Xiaolong knew what Di Huai desired the moment he heard the story. He nodded and reassured the Holy Beast, "Senior Di Huai, I promise to take revenge for your race!"

"With all my heart, I thank you!" Di Huai grabbed Huang Xiaolong's hand and tears welled up in his eyes. He had been thinking about taking revenge his whole life, but with the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground's strength, it was far from enough.

Ever since a long time ago, he had felt that taking revenge was impossible. He had lost all hope, until Huang Xiaolong had appeared.

The night passed uneventfully and the moment day broke, Di Huai brought Huang Xiaolong towards the Heavenly Master's Manor. Since Huang Xiaolong was the only one registering to enter the Holy Heavens, Di Huai brought him and him alone.

Feng Tianyu and the others remained in the courtyard for the good news.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai noticed a massive manor in their sights. The terrifying holy aura surrounding it caused Huang Xiaolong's heart to pound.

Phantoms of holy beasts, along with supreme experts filled the skies above the manor as rainbow-colored light surrounded it.

That was the Heavenly Master's Manor! It was the residence of the strongest expert in the Holy World!

“Hehe, Di Huai, it seems like we are fated to meet.” Before Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai could enter the manor, a disgustingly friendly voice rang out from behind them.

#### Chapter 2315: Registration

Seeing Fan Xia once again, the killing intent in Di Huai reignited as his expression fell.

This time, Fu Yunjie was the one to approach. “I didn’t get brother’s name the last time. I wonder where brother’s saint godhead ranks among the rest?”

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he replied, “I’m Huang Xiaolong. My talent can’t compare to yours. My saint godhead ranks in the nine hundred.”

As soon as the words left Huang Xiaolong’s lips, everyone fell silent. Even someone like Fan Xia felt his world spinning.

Nine... Nine hundred?!

Fan Xia and Fu Yunjie stared at Huang Xiaolong in silence.

They only managed to react after Huang Xiaolong left with Di Huai.

“How dare the brat mess with me?!” Flames emerged from Fu Yunjie’s eyes, and he raged. Neither of them believed that Huang Xiaolong’s Saint godhead ranked in the nine hundred! How could anyone with such sh\*tty talent head to the headquarters of the Holy Heavens?! Fu Yunjie had already reached the conclusion that Huang Xiaolong was lying to him.

Fan Xia’s expression turned frosty, and he sneered, “How dare a f\*cking Venerable mess with me? Let’s go. Cut in line and register before him.”

“Yes, Master.”

The two of them accelerated and rushed past Di Huai and Huang Xiaolong, inserting them into the queue before them.

Seeing as Fu Yunjie had cut in line, a frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face.

Since there was a long line in front of the two of them, Huang Xiaolong really didn't mind it too much. For the top-ranked organization in the Holy World, the number of disciples trying to enter the Holy Heavens definitely didn't number in the tens.

There were several people who had nothing but time on their hands, and they did some calculations. In the past billions of years, there hadn't been a day when no one had tried to enter the Holy Heavens!

Even so, Huang Xiaolong wasn't worried at all. He merely waited his turn.

Half a day passed.

Finally, Fu Yunjie was called to enter the testing venue.

Stepping forward, Fu Yunjie greeted the True Saint Realm expert, who was in charge of the registration process, respectfully. He also introduced his master, Fan Xia before paying the fee of a hundred million holy bills.

It cost a hundred million holy bills to take the test!

Moreover, that was merely the fee for the first segment!

Disciples of ordinary sects wouldn't be able to gather the amount for the entrance fee!

The True Saint Realm expert recorded everything Fu Yunjie said on a piece of jade slip before sending him towards the location to test his saint attributes.

In the Holy World, they used holy spiritual formations to test one's aptitude in the various superpowers. The Holy Heavens was different as they used a special sort of sacred stele to test it!

The sacred stele was a special artifact crafted by an expert who had surpassed the True Saint Realm, and it was extremely accurate in determining one's saint attributes.

Fu Yunjie approached the stele and pressed his right hand into the middle of the runes carved into the stele.

Circulating the energy in his body, qi poured out from his palm into the stele.

The stele lit up with rays of resplendent light and the hall seemed to bathe in holy light.

"That's too bright!"

"His saint attributes definitely rank in the top hundreds! Otherwise, the light wouldn't be as blinding as this!"

"Top hundred? The holy light seems to have congealed into something corporeal! I'm afraid...."

Several disciples who were there to register were shocked when they noticed the light coming off the sacred stele.

Even the True Saint Realm expert in charge of registrations couldn't help but widen his eyes in shock.

Despite the fact that most people who had arrived were disciples of the super Holy Gates with astounding talent, not all of them had saint attributes ranking in the top hundred.

Out of the thousands and thousands of disciples who tried to enter the Holy Heavens every day, it was a blessing if they managed to discover ten talents with saint attributes ranking in the top hundred!

Moreover, it was rare to see someone like Fu Yunjie, whose talent was shocking to the point that it caused the holy light to turn corporeal!

Fu Yunjie couldn't hide the delight in his heart when he noticed the envious and shocked gazes of everyone present. Fan Xia was also laughing wildly at the side.

In front of everyone, a row of words appeared in the air. "Complete Buddha Saint Godhead, ranked 68, single attributed."

"Rank sixty-eight?!"

Everyone sucked in a cold breath, and the registration hall erupted.

Even though the results only mentioned Fu Yunjie's complete dao aaint godhead, they knew that his other saint attributes wouldn't fall far behind.

As soon as he entered the Holy Heavens, he would be an inner disciple!

The glory he would receive wasn't something they could imagine!

Soon, Fu Yunjie continued with the test.

"Brilliant Buddha Saint Bloodline, ranked 69, single attributed!"

Finally, the test of his saint physique commenced.

"Revered Moon Saint Physiques ranked 64, single attributed!"

The hall fell into silence for a second as shock swept through the minds of everyone present.

“Holy Emperor True Reason, congratulations! You managed to accept a brilliant disciple!” The various experts turned to Fan Xia and offered their congratulations as a look of envy burned in their eyes.

Fan Xia cupped his hands and bowed. He couldn't stop laughing.

Even the True Saint Realm expert in charge of the registration process stood up to congratulate him.

Even though one had to pass the second test before they would be accepted into the organization, it would be of no difficulty for someone of Fu Yunjie's talent. One could say that Fu Yunjie's entrance to the Holy Heavens was basically confirmed.

Fan Xia turned and bowed, “Many thanks!”

After a whole lot of \*ss kissing, Fu Yunjie moved to the side. Huang Xiaolong's turn finally came.

Walking towards the True Saint, Huang Xiaolong introduced himself and paid the fee.

Standing before the sacred stele, Huang Xiaolong placed his hand above the rune and sucked in a deep breath. He activated his dragon attributed saint godhead.

Raising his head, Huang Xiaolong was extremely interested in finding out the extent to which his godhead evolved!

However, the stele didn't light up like Huang Xiaolong expected. It barely flickered with light, and even the True Saint Realm expert who was in charge of the registration process stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Chapter 2316: Are You Dreaming?!

Those with actual talent would cause the stele to light up. The holy light would fill the entire venue and display one's true talent.



It wasn't that Xiao Fuwen hadn't seen people with poor talent before, but this was indeed the first time he saw specks of light barely flickering on the stele!

This was the first time that had happened in the history of the examination!

Those who had low talent at least managed to light up a certain area around the stele.

What the f\*ck was the point of showing up if he has such trashy talent?

Is he there to waste everyone's time?!

With Xiao Fuwen's eyesight, it was clear with a single glance that the disciple called Huang Xiaolong was someone with saint attributes ranking in the thousands!

Where did he get the confidence to attempt to take the examination to enter the Holy Heavens? He is obviously messing about!

Xiao Fuwen's expression sank.

What is this? Is the Holy Heavens a place for him to mess around?!

Fu Yunjie, who was standing at the side, couldn't help but reveal an exaggerated expression when he noticed the dim glow around the stele.

The venue fell silent in an instant as everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong with an expression of disbelief.

The only ones, who didn't seem surprised were Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai.

"Chaos Essence Divine Dragon Saint Godhead. Ranked 968. Full attributed!"

“Pfffft!” Fu Yunjie could no longer hold back his laughter when Huang Xiaolong’s saint godhead rank appeared. He roared with laughter.

Too f\*cking hilarious!

The brat had spoken the truth when he told them that his godhead ranked in the nine hundreds!

“Huang Xiaolong, you’re a f\*cking clown!” Fu Yunjie screamed at the side.

Fan Xia couldn’t help but turn to Di Huai, “Di Huai, your disciple’s talent is really too trashy. Whatever the case, I have to praise you two for being shameless enough to register.”

“What a shameless pair of cultivators! Even I’m feeling sorry for you!”

Fan Xia’s laughter rang through the air.

The experts around them couldn’t control their laughter as they all chimed in to poke fun at Huang Xiaolong.

“I’ve truly opened my eyes to the world today. Trash like this has the audacity to take a test to enter the Holy Heavens. I have a rank 168 saint godhead, and was still a little embarrassed to head here to register! I never thought that I’d see someone more shameless than me!”

“There hasn’t been anyone in the past billion years who tried to enter the Holy Heavens with saint attributes ranking in the top thousands.... The person with the weakest talent who had tried was someone called Liu Ze! His godhead ranked 283rd, but it seems like someone has broken his record!”

One of the experts brought up another piece of embarrassing history and mocking laughter rang through the air once again.

Seeing as Fu Yunjie and Huang Xiaolong had some sort of grudge, he decided to side with Fu Yunjie after noticing his promising future.

Di Huai didn't bother with anyone's mockery. It was as though storms were raised in his heart. Huang Xiaolong had actually managed to evolve his godhead by more than three thousand ranks in twenty years!

This...?

When Huang Xiaolong had applied to join the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate twenty years ago, Eminent Elder Li Wen had personally verified that Huang Xiaolong's godhead ranked 4382. His saint godhead was called the Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead then.

During the second test, Huang Xiaolong's godhead had evolved to the Infinite Brilliance Divine Dragon Saint Godhead! It was ranked 3280, and he had already raised its rank by more than a thousand!

This was the third test, and Huang Xiaolong's godhead ranked under a thousand!

In twenty short years, Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes had evolved to the point where Di Huai questioned whether it was possible!

With his current speed, how terrifying would Huang Xiaolong become in a thousand years?!

What if they gave him ten thousand years?!

Di Huai felt his heart shaking in fear and anticipation when he thought of where Huang Xiaolong would be in ten thousand years.

Seeing Di Huai's trembling body, Fan Xia couldn't help but question his eyes. Did Di Huai's brain suffer from some serious injury after I exterminated Di Huai's entire race in the past?

Why is he so excited when his disciple's saint attribute is ranked in the nine hundreds?

Xiao Fuwen, as an experienced examiner, noticed something all of them ignored when Huang Xiaolong's results were shown. Despite his low rank, Huang Xiaolong's saint godhead contained every single attribute!

In his many years of service, this was the first time he had noticed someone with a full attributed godhead!

Normally, all the disciples who came to register had single attributed saint attributes. Taking Fu Yunjie as an example, his saint attributes were all single attributed despite his shocking talent. In the course of several hundred thousand years, Xiao Fuwen had met several geniuses with dual attributed godheads, but that was it!

There was basically no one with triple attributed godheads! He had only seen one or two of them in the past billions of years!

Not a single quadruple attributed godhead had appeared in his time, much less someone with a fully attributed godhead!

"Fully attributed...." Xiao Fuwen muttered to himself. However, he shook his head in disappointment the next instant. There were next to none full attributed godheads in the world, but it was a pity it had to appear on someone with a rank of nine hundred godhead!

The ranking of his godhead determined a very simple fact. It was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to enter the Holy Heavens. Even if the upper echelons wanted to break the rules and make it an exception, they wouldn't be allowed to admit someone whose saint attributes ranked in the nine hundreds!

Activating his saint bloodline, Huang Xiaolong poured his energy into the stele.

"Azure Dragon Saint Bloodline. Ranked 936. Full attributed!"

"Hahaha!" Fu Yunjie's laughter became even louder.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent as he continued to test his saint physique.

“Coiling Dragon Saint Physique! Ranked 972. Full attributed!”

Fu Yunjie grabbed his stomach, and he nearly rolled on the ground. “I can’t take it anymore! My stomach is about to explode! I’ve seen too many shameless people in this world, but you’re the only one who dared to register to enter the Holy Heavens with your sh\*tty talent!”

Laughter rang through the air.

Despite the mockery all around, Xiao Fuwen started at Huang Xiaolong in shock. He would have never expect that all of Huang Xiaolong’s saint attributes held the same terrifying property.

What a shame...?

Even though they were all fully attributed, his talent was a little too lacking.

His talent wouldn’t even be considered top notch in several holy grounds, much less the Holy Heavens! There wasn’t even a need to compare him to the inner disciples of the Holy Heavens!

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong had left the platform, Xiao Fuwen sighed, “Young man, work hard. You might be able to enter the True Saint Realm in the future even if you can’t enter the Holy Heavens!”

Huang Xiaolong merely chuckled. “I definitely will.” Turning to leave, Huang Xiaolong seemed to have thought of something, and he turned to speak to Xiao Fuwen again. “I recall that as long as anyone who passes the second test will be admitted to the Holy Heavens!”

He left with Di Huai without turning back after he spoke.

Xiao Fuwen stared at his leaving figure with question marks floating in his mind.

Of course, Fu Yunjie couldn’t miss the chance to laugh at Huang Xiaolong. “Look at that! The brat has no shame! He plans on taking the second test even with his trashy talent!”

Xiao Fuwen couldn't help but shake his head. Even disciples with saint attributes ranked in the top hundred might not be able to pass the second test. Not a single person with saint attributes ranked in the two hundreds had managed to pass the test since several billion years ago!

With Huang Xiaolong's talent, there wasn't a need to speculate his results!

#### Chapter 2317: Feng Yuanyuan

After Huang Xiaolong left, the news of Fu Yunjie's Complete Buddha Saint Godhead, Brilliant Buddha Saint Bloodline, and Revered Moon Saint Physique started to spread through the city. Not a single expert managed to remain indifferent when they heard the news.

Even though there were tons of disciples trying to enter the Holy Heavens, it was rare for anyone to successfully pass the test in a hundred thousand years. Someone with Fu Yunjie's talent would be rarely seen, even with the many talented disciples showing up every day!

Every time someone like him appeared, waves would be raised through the city.

It went without saying that the news of Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes also swept through the city. After all, the world didn't lack people who tried to kiss up to Fu Yunjie's \*ss.

Huang Xiaolong's talent also caused an uproar no smaller than the one caused by Fu Yunjie's talent.

Luckily or unluckily for them, Huang Xiaolong had no idea what was going on.

In one of the tea houses near the registration venue, Huang Xiaolong stopped and turned to Di Huai. "Senior Di Huai, I've heard that the Heavenly Fragrance Tea here is amazing. Should we go in to have a taste?"

Di Huai was still reeling from the shock Huang Xiaolong had given him when he had taken the test previously. He still thought about the moment when Huang Xiaolong's godhead was tested to be the

Chaos Essence Divine Dragon Godhead. When the question entered his ears, he snapped back to reality but had no idea how to react.

If he were to be honest, towering waves were battering his frail little heart right now.

His mind was filled with Huang Xiaolong's terrifying achievement. He had used twenty short years to evolve his Mysterious Dragon Godhead to a Chaos Essence Divine Dragon Godhead, shooting up the ranks by more than three thousand places!

Looking at Di Huai's stunned expression, Huang Xiaolong repeated himself.

"Yes, yes, sure! Let's go!" Di Huai chuckled and entered the tea house.

Looking around, Huang Xiaolong realized that the tea house was basically filled!

As they searched for a place to sit, a voice rang through the air. "Brother Di Huai!"

With his eyes widening in surprise, Di Huai turned to look at the source of the voice. A smile soon appeared on his face. "Brother Feng Cheng, it's you!" He brought Huang Xiaolong over as he spoke.

The person who greeted Di Huai was a middle-aged man with a bearded face. His eyes were large. There was also a girl accompanying him, who looked to be in the prime of her life at twenties. Her beauty was enough to topple cities, and there was a trace of holy aura surrounding her body.

As soon as Di Huai sat down, he started to reminisce about the past with the middle-aged man. Of course, he didn't forget to introduce the man to Huang Xiaolong. "Xiaolong, this is the Holy Emperor of the Qianyuan Holy Gate. The two of us used to be bosom buddies in the past! It's been too long since we last met!"

Di Huai continued to introduce Huang Xiaolong to Feng Cheng.

“You’re Huang Xiaolong of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?!” Feng Cheng jumped in shock when he realized Huang Xiaolong’s identity.

The pretty little girl opened her mouth and exclaimed in surprise. “You’re the useless tr\*sh who tried to enter the Holy Heavens with a rank-nine hundred godhead?”

Trash?!

Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai frowned.

Feng Cheng hastily mediated the situation when he saw that she had probably offended his old friend. “Yuan’er, how can you say that?! Hurry up and apologize!” He turned to Di Huai and chuckled, “Brother Di Huai, I have spoiled my daughter.... She’s a little rude, and I hope Brother Di Huai and Xiaolong won’t feel offended.”

Hearing how her father was apologizing to the other party, Feng Yuanyuan pouted. “I only spoke the truth! How can anyone with the Chaos Essence Divine Dragon Saint Godhead, Azure Dragon Saint Bloodline, and Coiling Dragon Saint Physique not be considered trash?! What a joke.”

“You!” Feng Cheng nearly flew into a rage right there and then.

“It’s alright. Brother Feng, there is no need for you to get angry.” Turning to stare at Huang Xiaolong, Di Huai apologized, “I was planning to drink a few cups with you now that we met. However, I feel that we should leave. Let’s meet another time!”

After setting a time and date with Feng Cheng, Di Huai exchanged transmission symbols so they could communicate with each other.

With an embarrassed expression, Feng Cheng wanted to apologize to Di Huai, but he had no idea how to do so.

With a wave of his hand, Di Huai dismissed his concerns. “It’s fine!”



After he spoke, he turned to bring Huang Xiaolong away.

“It’s great that they’re gone!” Feng Yuanyuan sneered. “Who cares if wastrels like them leave?”

Huang Xiaolong, who was planning to leave quietly, was no longer able to endure the mockery thrown his way. He planned to let bygones be bygones after considering Di Huai’s relationship with Feng Cheng. After all, they were buddies in the past!

However, Feng Yuanyuan had gone too far!

Di Huai’s expression fell instantly. Is Feng Yuanyuan qualified to comment on a True Saint expert as she wished?!

Before Feng Cheng could open his mouth to mediate the situation, a huge commotion broke out at the entrance of the tea house. Fu Yunjie and Fan Xia entered with a massive group in tow.

The faces of Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai fell once again.

As if on cue, Fu Yunjie and Fan Xia noticed Huang Xiaolong’s presence.

“Oh? Isn’t this the shameless b\*stard, Huang Xiaolong?” Fu Yunjie laughed. “Let me make a formal introduction. This is Huang Xiaolong of the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground, and he’s the one who tried to enter the Holy Heavens with his saint attributes ranking in the nine hundreds! What a legend!”

With emphasis placed on his final sentence, everyone in the tea house roared with laughter.

Everyone in the tea house stared at Huang Xiaolong.

Feng Yuanyuan hastily grabbed her father and pulled him away from Di Huai and Huang Xiaolong, fearing that they would drag down her reputation.

Fu Yunjie naturally noticed her actions, and when he looked at her, a light lit up in his eyes. Quickly approaching her, he introduced himself. "Young lady, I'm Fu Yunjie of the True Reason Holy Gate. May I know your name?"

A brilliant smile lit up on her face when she heard his introduction. "As it turns out, young master is the famous Fu Yunjie! I'm Feng Yuanyuan of the Qianyuan Holy Gate, and I'm here to register to enter the Holy Heavens.... Please don't misunderstand. I have nothing to do with that wastrel over there." She pointed to Huang Xiaolong in an attempt to draw a clear line between them.

Huang Xiaolong turned to Di Huai when he saw the 'amazing' chemistry Feng Yuanyuan had with Fu Yunjie.

Nodding his head, Di Huai agreed.

Feng Cheng wanted to say something, but the words were stuck in his throat.

Fu Yunjie obviously didn't try to stop Huang Xiaolong.

As soon as they left, the two of them returned to their courtyard.

"Xiaolong..." Di Huai wanted to explain the relationship he had with Feng Cheng in case Huang Xiaolong misunderstood and unleashed his rage on the Qianyuan Holy Grounds in the future. However, Huang Xiaolong merely laughed, "Senior Di Huai, there's no need to worry. We'll go for a drink after I pass the second test!"

Di Huai was stunned for a second, and he roared with laughter. "Alright! When you pass the second level, we'll head to the tea house to drink to our heart's content!"

There wasn't a shred of doubt in his mind that Huang Xiaolong would fail in the second round of the selections.

Moreover, Di Huai was sure that Huang Xiaolong's name would shake the world as soon as he took the test!

Chapter 2318: What?! Fully Attributed?!

As the night slowly passed, Huang Xiaolong activated the Holy Mandate Imprint and continued to cultivate.

Traces of source energy from the Holy World streamed down from the void and entered Huang Xiaolong's body.

Purple dragons soared around him, and they grew stronger with every strand of energy Huang Xiaolong absorbed.

After leaving Emperor Yu Holy Grounds, Huang Xiaolong experienced breakthrough after breakthrough. Now, he was already at the peak of the early-Third Order Venerable Realm. He was merely half a step away from reaching the mid-Third Order Venerable Realm.

Despite his speed of improvement, Huang Xiaolong still felt that it was a little too slow for his liking.

Even though he was a Third Order Venerable, he was as weak as a newborn chick when compared to those in the Holy Heavens!

A mid-Third Order Venerable was a peak existence in the dynasties of several holy grounds, but it placed him at the bottom of the strength pyramid in the Holy Heavens!

As Huang Xiaolong cultivated peacefully in his courtyard, Xiao Fuwen, who had conducted the test earlier in the day, made a report to a vice hall master of the organization. The vice hall master was called Du Cheng, and he was someone with some authority in the organization.

Hearing Xiao Fuwen's report, a smile appeared on his face. "After three hundred thousand years, we finally managed to discover a disciple with astounding talent!"

Naturally, he was referring to Fu Yunjie.

Xiao Fuwen chuckled, "That's right. It's been too long since we discovered a disciple like Fu Yunjie!"

Du Cheng nodded. "Report to me immediately after the test tomorrow! I want a detailed report on him!"

"Vice Hall Master Du can rest assured." Xiao Fuwen acknowledged. "I will definitely make a proper report after Fu Yunjie takes the second test!"

However, he couldn't help but think of Huang Xiaolong after he spoke about Fu Yunjie's results. After a short moment of hesitation, he spoke, "Vice Hall Master, there's something else I need to say. There's a disciple called Huang Xiaolong from the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, and his situation is rather special...."

Du Cheng chuckled. "I've heard of him. He's the one with the Chaos Essence Divine Dragon Saint Godhead, right? It's indeed special that someone with barely any talent like him would register to join the Holy Heavens."

Du Cheng had naturally heard of Huang Xiaolong with the number of rumors flying around in the city.

Those who spoke of Fu Yunjie would usually talk about Huang Xiaolong, and that was where he had obtained his information.

A stunned expression appeared on Xiao Fuwen's face, and he continued, "Hahaha, I didn't expect that a disciple with saint attributes ranking in the nine hundreds would dare to apply." He paused for a second before continuing, "However, his situation is indeed special."

"Explain." Du Cheng couldn't help but laugh when he saw the importance Xiao Fuwen placed on it.

"His saint godhead are fully attributed!"

"WHAT?" A complicated light flashed in Du Cheng's eyes. "What did you just say?! How can his Chaos Essence Divine Dragon Saint Godhead be fully attributed?!"



“Yes... yes....” Xiao Fuwen hesitated for a second and he replied. He dug through his memories of the day and mentioned everything to Du Cheng without missing a single detail.

Exhaling a long breath, Du Cheng replied, “Alright. You can leave now.”

“Yes!”

“Oh right, wait a minute.” Just as Xiao Fuwen was about to leave, Du Cheng’s voice rang in his mind. “If Huang Xiaolong registers to take the second test, you have to report to me right away! Not a moment’s delay! Do you understand me?!”

Xiao Fuwen nodded his head, and he looked like a chicken pecking on rice.

As soon as he left, Du Cheng tore through the air and shot towards the headquarters. He knew that he had to make a report to the Grand Hall Master, Wu Ge!

Light rained down on the lands as dawn broke the next day. The city rose to life as the streets bustled with activity.

The experts in the city swarmed towards the Heavenly Master’s Manor.

A bridge stood strong in the northern region of the manor, and it was precisely the location of the second test.

There were twelve sacred steles located on the Holy Bridge, and one would pass as long as they comprehended six of them.

When Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai arrived, there was already a massive crowd around the bridge.

Huang Xiaolong remained completely indifferent as he swept his gaze across everyone present. Ordinarily, no one would bother watching the selection process, but today, everyone had come to watch Fu Yunjie’s test!

Fu Yunjie and Fan Xia emerged from the crowd and approached the bridge.

Feng Yuanyuan could be seen following behind them, and she was conversing happily with Fu Yunjie. It seemed as though they were a couple matched in heaven.

“Hehe! Huang Xiaolong, who gave you the guts to take the second test?” Fu Yunjie noticed Huang Xiaolong from the corner of his eye and the smile on his face became even brighter.

As soon as the words left his lips, everyone turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong.

With an indifferent expression, Huang Xiaolong ignored the mockery directed at him as he approached the bridge with Di Huai beside him. After registering to take the test, he paid another hundred million holy bills.

After accepting the examination slip, he waited at the side. The number on his slip was eighteen, and the tenth participant was currently taking the test.

Looking at Fu Yunjie’s slip, Huang Xiaolong noticed that it was the eleventh slip.

Chapter 2319: Big Brother Fu Yunjie is so Cool!

Very quickly, the participant on the bridge failed.

“Big Brother Yunjie, it’s your turn!” Feng Yuanyuan revealed a mesmerizing smile, and she spoke to Fu Yunjie, “When you pass the second test, we shall head over to the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse to celebrate your achievement!”

It seemed as though they were thinking of the same thing as Huang Xiaolong.

“Sure!” Fu Yunjie revealed a thousand-watt smile and promised, “Little Sister Yuanyuan, wait for me to comprehend the steles!” He approached the bridge and handed the slip over to the examiner.

Even though the examiner wasn't Xiao Fuwen, their statuses were the same. The only difference was that the examiner, this time, was called Zhou Ruo.

Handing his slip over to the female examiner, Fu Yunjie leaped onto the bridge.

The Holy Bridge was a test created by an existence who had surpassed the True Saint Realm. The entire bridge was crafted with holy spiritual jade stones, and it levitated high in the skies above the manor.

There were twelve steles situated along the bridge, and all of them were spaced out equally.

The first stele was located at the head of the bridge, and the twelfth was located at the tail. It went without saying that the first stele was the easiest to comprehend, and the difficulty would only increase as the participant moved forward.

Completely confident in himself, Fu Yunjie placed his palm onto the first stele and started to feel the energy coursing through his body.

The only thing he needed to do was to gain an understanding of the energy contained in the stele. By doing so, he would be able to feel the holy dao contained in the source energy of the Holy World.

"Father, how long do you think it will take Big Brother Yunjie to comprehend the first stele?" Feng Yuanyuan turned to ask Feng Cheng.

While shaking his head, Feng Cheng explained, "It's hard to say. With his talent, he will probably take ten minutes."

Feng Yuanyuan giggled and made a bet with him. "I bet that Big Brother Yunjie will take only eight minutes!"

Fan Xia laughed when he heard what she said. "Yuanyuan, are you so confident in your Big Brother Yun?"



“Of course!” Her crisp laughter rang through the air.

Feng Cheng and Fan Xia exchanged a knowing look and chuckled softly. Amidst his laughter, Feng Cheng turned to look at Di Huai. After a short moment of consideration, he decided against greeting this old friend of his.

Since everything they had done together was in the past, he had decided to let it remain as part of history. Feng Cheng sighed in his heart. He knew that Fan Xia was the one who had exterminated Di Huai’s family, but he eventually decided to side with the True Reason Holy Gate.

With Fu Yunjie’s talent, there was no doubt he would be accepted into the Holy Heavens. Moreover, he would definitely be accepted by one of the elders as a personal disciple the moment he entered the organization.

Eight minutes quickly passed, and the second Holy Stele lit up with brilliant rays of light. The runes and carvings on the stele lit up, as though it had gained a life of its own.

“Nice!” Feng Yuanyuan jumped in joy. “I knew that Big Brother Yun would only need eight minutes!”

Feng Cheng and Fan Xia chuckled to themselves quietly.

The experts, who surrounded the bridge, clapped loudly, and they burst into cheers.

The examiner who presided over the second test nodded to herself when she noticed that he only took eight minutes to gain an understanding of the Holy World’s source energy. When disciples of the Holy Heavens had first taken the test, there were very few of them who had managed to comprehend the first stele in eight minutes.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t seem to care when he noticed Fu Yunjie’s outstanding comprehension ability. Instead, his gaze turned to Feng Cheng, and he comforted Di Huai, “Senior Di Huai, it’s better for you to forget about these b\*stards who prioritize cheap interests over brotherhood....”

Di Huai sighed, "Yeah... I was blind to have treated him as my brother."

Obviously, Feng Cheng had to have already learned of Di Huai's race being exterminated. However, he still chose to side with Fan Xia despite the experiences they had shared together. The rage in Di Huai's heart burned a little brighter as the hatred ran even deeper.

The joy of meeting his old friend vanished completely.

As Feng Yuanyuan and the others cheered him on, Fu Yunjie arrived at the second stele. He started to comprehend the source energy contained in the second stele.

This time, he took a little longer and only managed to comprehend it after twelve minutes.

It took twenty minutes to comprehend the third stele.

Thirty minutes to comprehend the fourth stele.

Forty minutes to comprehend the fifth stele!

It took him an entire hour to comprehend the sixth stele!

Feng Yuanyuan screamed in excitement when Fu Yunjie completed his comprehension of the sixth stele. Fan Xia and Feng Cheng couldn't hold in their praises any longer and it was especially so for Fan Xia. He couldn't close his mouth after smiling so much. After all, passing the sixth stele meant that Fu Yunjie would be accepted into the Holy Heavens! With his talent, he would be an inner disciple of the organization for sure!

After passing the sixth stele, Fu Yunjie walked towards the seventh stele under the bated breath of everyone present.

After two entire hours, light pierced through the skies and formed a faint image of a True Saint in the air.

“Nice!”

Feng Yuanyuan clapped and cheered.

Many of the disciples were only able to comprehend the sixth stele when they were accepted into the Holy Heavens. Fu Yunjie actually managed to comprehend the seventh stele, putting him ahead of the rest! His talent had placed him in the top half of the inner disciples of the organization!

Fan Xia laughed non-stop as the cheery look on his face became even brighter.

After the seventh stele, Fu Yunjie didn't even bother trying the eighth stele, and he left the bridge.

According to the rules set by the Holy Heavens, one could only take two hours to comprehend a single stele. Since he wasn't confident to comprehend the eighth stele in two hours, Fu Yunjie decided to keep his perfect record.

“Big Brother Yunjie is too cool!” Feng Yuanyuan rushed up to him and giggled, “Congratulations for comprehending the seventh stele and entering the Holy Heavens!”

Fu Yunjie chuckled and thanked everyone for their good wishes.

As Huang Xiaolong waited for his turn to be called, the participants before him failed one by one. Finally, it was Huang Xiaolong's turn.

Huang Xiaolong approached the bridge and handed the slip to the examiner. She didn't bother looking at him and she simply placed the slip onto a table beside her. “Little kid, it's good to know your limits.”

Since Xiao Fuwen hadn't notified her after speaking to the vice hall master the day before, she had no idea that Du Cheng was extremely interested in Huang Xiaolong's test!

“I will.” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head as he stepped onto the bridge.

When Huang Xiaolong started the second round of his test, Fu Yunjie and the others returned from their trip to the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse.

Chapter 2320: I Salute this Brat's Courage!

As soon as Yunjie returned, he saw Huang Xiaolong on the Heavenly Bridge, and he couldn't help but sneer, "There are some times when I really salute this brat's courage...."

Feng Yuanyuan laughed, "What's there to admire? His saint attributes rank in the high nine hundreds. We should praise the old b\*stard who brought him here. What a shameless man."

Fan Xia's gaze landed on Di Huai and a cold gaze flashed through his eyes. After Yunjie successfully enters the organization, the Holy Heavens City would no longer protect Di Huai and Huang Xiaolong with a single word from him. When that happens, I would be able to make my move!

As soon as they were to leave the city, he would deal with them however he saw fit!

By the time he was done running through the scenarios in his mind, Huang Xiaolong had arrived at the first stele.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong was about to start, Fu Yunjie sneered, "Do you really think he will be able to comprehend the first stele?"

Feng Yuanyuan snorted, "Big Brother Yunjie, Huang Xiaolong won't be able to comprehend the first stele! There has been someone with a rank 283rd Saint godhead who tried several tens of millions of years ago and he only managed to comprehend the first stele! With Huang Xiaolong's trash talent, he wouldn't be able to comprehend the first stele even if you gave him a day!"

"That's right! Young Lady Feng is right! It's impossible for Huang Xiaolong to comprehend even the first stele!"

Everyone around agreed with whatever they said.

Unbeknownst to Fu Yunjie, Feng Yuanyuan, Feng Cheng, and Fan Xia, several people appeared in the skies above the bridge when Huang Xiaolong took the test. All of them stared at Huang Xiaolong, afraid that they would miss the slightest detail.

Among them was the Grand Hall Master of the Holy Heavens, Wu Ge. The Hall Master of the examination hall, Yu Mingjiang, and the Vice Hall Master of the examination hall, Du Cheng, were all present.

Every single one of them were standing behind several figures and even with their status, they didn't dare to make a sound.

Even Hall Master Yu Mingjiang didn't dare to breathe loudly. An anxious look was plastered on his face, and he looked at the figures standing behind him.

Waves battered the hearts of the Hall Masters and Vice Hall Masters.

Those who had appeared to watch Huang Xiaolong's test were existences who stood at the apex of the Holy World! They hadn't shown themselves in the world for a long time, but all of them were there to observe a single person's test.

Moreover, they were there to watch the test of a disciple who hadn't even entered the Holy Heavens!

There wasn't a need to mention the absurdity of the situation when Huang Xiaolong's saint attribute ranked in the nine hundreds. Even someone like Fu Yunjie couldn't enter their sights!

Wu Ge couldn't help but stare at Huang Xiaolong from time to time. Suspicion clouded his heart as he couldn't understand the reason behind the interest those masters had for Huang Xiaolong.

Could it be because his saint attributes are fully attributed?!

One of the supreme masters opened his mouth all of a sudden. "Brother Long, how long do you think it'll take for him to comprehend the first stele?"

The person who spoke was the youngest out of the masters, and his eyes were jade blue in color. Mesmerizing flashes of light emitted from his eyes as he stared at Huang Xiaolong on the bridge below.

As for the person he addressed as Brother Long, he was a well-built man who had aged really well. However, there were two horns sticking out from his forehead. Looking at the properties of the horns, they seemed to form on the heads of members of the Dragon Race, but at second glance, they didn't seem so. Runes glowed on the surface of the horns, and they were a level higher than holy runes.

"It's a little difficult to predict. Did Brother Heavenly Master take eight seconds to comprehend the first stele in the past?" Brother Long shook his head, and his gaze landed on a middle-aged man as he laughed. "I'll estimate that he'll take twenty seconds or so!"

The middle-aged man who was addressed as Brother Heavenly Master chuckled but didn't say a word.

"That might not be the case." A skinny old man laughed suddenly. "He'll take fifteen seconds."

Wu Ge, Yu Mingjiang, and Du Cheng felt their brains exploding into mush.

Twenty seconds?! Fifteen seconds?! What in the world is going on?!

They knew that the strongest expert they had accepted into the Holy Heavens, Li Chen, had taken twenty four seconds to comprehend the first stele!

Could it be that Huang Xiaolong's talent has superseded Li Chen?! How could something like this be possible?

Moreover, Lord Long compared Huang Xiaolong to Lord Heavenly Master!

As thoughts spun rapidly in the minds of the hall masters and vice hall masters, Huang Xiaolong's hand landed on the first stele.

Blinding rays of light shot out from stele in the instant he lay his hands on the first stele! The runes along the body of the first stele lit up without a moment's delay.

Buzz!

A buzzing sound rang through the air, as though the first stele was trying to remind everyone that Huang Xiaolong completed his comprehension in an instant.

Compared to the time when Fu Yunjie had activated the stele, the holy light around it seemed a little more lively. It was as though they recognized Huang Xiaolong as their owner as they danced about in the air around him. The stele emitted a friendly buzzing sound.

The four supreme existences stared at the youngster on the bridge with an expression of shock.

If something was shocking enough to affect the four supreme existences, there was no need to mention the hall masters.

Wu Ge, Yu Mingjiang, and Du Cheng felt their jaws dropping in fright.

What the f\*ck just happened?! One second?! No! He took less than a second!

Fu Yunjie, Feng Yuanyuan, Fan Xia, and everyone else watching the test fell silent. They stared at Huang Xiaolong, unable to believe their eyes.

This....

Are we hallucinating?!

As for the examiner, who had reminded Huang Xiaolong to know his limits, felt a buzzing sound in her brain as the world around her started to spin.

When everyone stared at him with a dumbfounded expression, Huang Xiaolong continued on to the second stele.

“This... Is this even possible?!” The supreme existence they called Brother Long didn’t know what to say. He had estimated that Huang Xiaolong would take twenty seconds to comprehend the first stele, but he was merely being polite. He had never believed for a second that Huang Xiaolong would be able to break the record of their most talented disciple. Of course, he had no doubt that Huang Xiaolong would comprehend the first stele. It was just that the time Huang Xiaolong took had exceeded his expectations.

Huang Xiaolong’s palm landed on the second stele as they were still processing what had happened. The instant his hand landed on the second stele, rays of holy light lit up the entire venue once again.

Again?!

The jaws of the hall masters were no longer able to close as they stared at Huang Xiaolong blazing through the test.

As for the four supreme existences, they sank into silence as disbelief clouded their eyes.

“Could it be?!” The man they addressed as Heavenly Master pointed at the space between Huang Xiaolong’s eyebrows and the words that were about to leave his lips got stuck in his throat. The other three quickly drilled their gazes at the mysterious mark.

When they finally recognized it, their bodies jolted.

By the time Huang Xiaolong had passed the second stele, the entire venue was silent.

Fu Yunjie and the others wore a stunned expression as they looked at the monster up on the bridge. The only person who was pleasantly surprised and delighted was Di Huai.

Clenching his fists, Di Huai stared at Huang Xiaolong as excitement coursed through his veins. He knew that Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t let him down, and he was right!



Casually stepping towards the third stele, Huang Xiaolong continued his test.

All of a sudden, Fu Yunjie snapped back to reality, and he screamed, "He's definitely cheating! That wastrel on the bridge is using some sort of black magic to fool us!"

"He's definitely cheating!"

The various experts broke into discussion and chaos erupted below the bridge.