

## Conqueror 2321

Chapter 2321: Xiaolong, Good Job!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

One second!

Everyone in the plaza was dumbfounded.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone turned to stare at Di Huai.

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

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

Ten seconds slowly passed....

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

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

Fu Yunjie nodded his head.

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

The seventh stele, passed!

#### Chapter 2322: Learn to Take a Joke

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

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

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

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

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

Some of the experts started discussing fervently amongst themselves.

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

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

The entire plaza quietened down.

Seconds passed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He comprehended the ninth stele!

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

A huge uproar broke out in the crowd.

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

"What?!" Everyone was startled.

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

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

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

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

Started the test a minute ago!

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

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

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

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

#### Chapter 2323: Playing Tricks

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

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

Can he be speaking the truth?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"That's him!" Li Chen, Xie Yao, and everyone else in the hall yelled in unison.

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

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

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

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

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

"Is he still there?" Li Chen asked Lin Yijia.

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

"Let's go and take a look." Li Chen muttered as light flickered in his eyes.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He comprehended the tenth stele!

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

Everyone stared in awe at the supreme phantoms above them.

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

"This...!" Xie Yao was stunned.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2324: Master, You're Finally Here!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Execution if anyone interrupted that kid's examination?!

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

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

Xie Yao frowned. Something seems strange....

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

"Rise." The Heavenly Master grunted.

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

He comprehended the eleventh stele!

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

How many years has it been!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

One minute and twenty seconds passed.

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

Even after two minutes, nothing changed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Zhang Hanwen hesitated, "This!"

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

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

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

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

The sound reverberated like thunder throughout the plaza.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Master, you're here!" Xie Yao stepped forward and started his complaint, "Master, it's good that you're here. Earlier, Huang Xiaolong played some tricks and managed to use less than six minutes to comprehend all twelve sacred steles! When this disciple wanted to stop the examination, the Law Enforcement Hall Master sent out an order to punish anyone who dared to interrupt the examination! How...?"

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

Xie Yao was dumbfounded.

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2325: I Admire You So Much

Everyone stared at Wu Ge in shock.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

All the core disciples stared at Wu Ge in shock.

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

This!

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

Could it be?!

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

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

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

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

Yes, yes, yes!

Huang Xiaolong had comprehended the twelfth sacred stele!

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

Everything was true!

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

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

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

He then proceeded to continue listing out many more blessings.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nothing special about comprehending the twelfth saint stele?

What is he talking about?!

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

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



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

Huang Xiaolong laughed when he heard what she said.

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

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

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

Seeing Wu Ge’s hospitality, Huang Xiaolong contemplated for a moment before nodding his head, “Alright.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

#### Chapter 2326: Greenwood Holy Gate

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

In a flash, the courtyard appeared in their sights.

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

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

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

"Many thanks to Grand Hall Master Wu Ge."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

This!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Fu Yunjie.”

## Chapter 2327: Devil Palace Palace Master

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Countless ancient devil arrays were scattered all around it.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

Qiao Jinyang and Cao Nan both nodded in agreement.

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

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

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

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

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

Jia Ning then began to recount the entire story.

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

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

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

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

"Indeed!" The devil light in the Palace Masters' eyes trembled.

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

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

"What?!" Jia Ning was astonished, "Don't tell me...."

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

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

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

"Indeed...."

Qiao Jinyang asked, "What's his name?!"

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

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

.....

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

## Chapter 2328: Three Beauties of the Clear Snow Palace

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The other core disciples roared in agreement as well.

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

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

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

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

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

.....

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

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

"Xiaolong!" All of a sudden, Di Huai's voice came from outside the secret room.

Huang Xiaolong emerged without hesitation.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Really?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second.

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

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

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

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

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

Moreover, leaving the Holy Heavens was too dangerous.

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong made a decision in his heart.

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

#### Chapter 2329: Meeting Fu Yunjie Again

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A detailed description of the Holy World?

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

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

This jade slip was exactly what he needed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Wasn't that similar to his ability?

Huang Xiaolong gasped.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2330: Entering the Devil Cave

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong’s nonchalant voice rang from behind.

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

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

Feng Yuanyuan turned ash-pale.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Half a day later...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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