

# INVINCIBLE 2241

## Chapter 2241: Could It Be?

"A new Holy Prince?" Song Shaokang and Song Fu were dazed in shock for a long time before the most important term hit them.

"Holy Prince!" The two exclaimed in the same breath.

Song Fu added anxiously, "Kang'er, quick, we should also hurry over!"

Song Shaokang nodded quickly and dashed to the main hall where the tests were being conducted.

But, halfway to the main hall, Song Shaokang stopped abruptly, and his face was drained of blood as beads of cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

"What is it now?" Song Fu asked strangely, seeing that his son had stopped abruptly with a pale face.

Song Shaokang's voice slightly trembled as he asked, "Father, do you think..., could it be...?!"

Song Fu was even more perplexed by his son's behavior, and he couldn't figure out what his son was trying to say.

However, a thought flashed across his mind like lightning, and he understood what his son was trying to say. He stuttered, "Y-you, are you saying it's Huang Xiaolong?! That-that Huang Xiaolong?!"

Huang Xiaolong!

Song Fu felt his four limbs going cold, and his heart threatened to stop beating.

Song Shaokang stood like wood with an empty mind. For a moment, he even could not remember his own name.

Others were in the dark, but the father and son knew very well that Xiao Feng had gone to preside over Huang Xiaolong's test after leaving Huang Xiaolong outside for an entire night!

The day before through the previous night, both of them were comfortably drinking tea and discussing dao with Xiao Feng, fully enjoying themselves. Last night, Song Fu had even contemplated if Huang Xiaolong were to come to him on his knees after the test, if he should be magnanimous and spare Huang Xiaolong's life? He could just break Huang Xiaolong's legs as a small punishment!

"It's probably, probably not Huang Xiaolong, right?" A long time later, Song Fu managed to squeeze out.

Even at this point, he still harbored a thread of hope.

Song Shaokang's throat felt dry, and his voice came out slightly hoarse, "...Perhaps it's really not that Huang Xiaolong. Maybe someone else came in the morning for testing!"

Although there weren't many disciples that came to register at the Holy Gate Division, there would be someone every day. At times, there would even be two to three disciples in a day.

Thus, the person being tested right now was not necessarily Huang Xiaolong!

Harboring this hope, Song Shaokang and Song Fu were a little less reluctant to head to the main hall.

Whereas, the Holy Gate headquarters' disciple Sun Huage as well as the Division Master Liu Cheng were the firsts to make it to the testing main hall, but when they arrived, neither of them dared to rush inside and interrupt the process. Both waited anxiously outside the doors, looking respectful yet excited.

Both were staring fixedly at the doors with serious faces, yet holding their breaths. They were afraid of making the slightest noise that would disturb the disciple taking the test inside the hall.

Generally speaking, it usually took half a day for the three aspects of a person, the saint physique, saint bloodline, and complete dao saint godhead to be entirely tested.

Not long after Sun Huage and Liu Cheng reached the main hall, the division's high custodian, and several other custodians also arrived one after another.

These custodians were about to salute when they spotted Sun Huage and Liu Cheng, but Sun Huage and Liu Cheng had already turned and shook their heads vigorously at them. Placing a finger in front of their lips, both made a sharp shushing noise: "Sshhhh!"

Sshhh! This was telling the custodians to be quiet in the most direct manner.

The division's high custodian and other custodians were frightened by Sun Huage and Liu Cheng's fierceness. All of them quickly shut their mouths and lightened their footsteps as they approached Sun Huage and Liu Cheng. They stood respectfully behind Sun Huage and Liu Cheng.

Before long, the division's head captain, and guard captains arrived in droves. Sun Huage and Liu Cheng both waved their hands in unison, signaling the senior guard captain, and guard captains to withdraw.

The head captain, and captain guards swiftly withdrew as directed, and didn't dare to take one step into the yard.

A while later, the head captain informed Liu Cheng through voice transmission, "Division Master, the Nine Heavens Gate's Gate Chief Du Youze is here, and he's waiting right outside. Should we let him in?"

Liu Cheng replied via voice transmission as well, "Have him wait outside. If the Big Dipper Sword Sect's Chief and Incineration Valley Master are here, no need to inform me. Have them all wait outside at a distance of a hundred meters from the entrance. How noble is the Holy Prince? Is it someone they could meet as they like!" His tone was inviolable.

Detecting the displeasure in Liu Cheng's tone, the head captain's legs weakened as he hastened to answer yes. He then hurried out to tell the Nine Heavens Gate's Gate Chief and the rest to wait a hundred meters away from the entrance. No one was allowed to approach within a hundred meters.

After hearing that Liu Cheng had banned them from entering the yard, needing them to stay a hundred meters away from the yard entrance, the Nine Heavens Gate's Gate Chief didn't dare to complain a word nor feel any dissatisfaction.

Though he, Du Youze, was the Nine Heavens Gate's Gate Chief, and was a Sixth Order Venerable Realm expert, standing at the pinnacle of power in the Falling Jade Dynasty, he was nothing at all in front of Holy Gate.

In the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent, there were countless dynasties, Venerable Realm gate chiefs and what not, who dreamed of paying their respects to a Holy Prince, but they never had the chance.

“I wonder who could this new Holy Prince be?” Du Youze thought to himself as he paced around the area one hundred meters from the courtyard.

On the way over here, he had used all the resources available to the Nine Heavens Gate to inquire this division’s guards and guard captains about the Holy Prince’s identity. But all these guards and guard captains clammed their mouths tightly shut in fear when they realized that these questions pertained to the new Holy Prince—not a syllable could be pried out from them.

The Holy Gate had their own set of rules. Matters related to the Holy Prince were not what these low-level guards and guard captains dared to speak about. If they dare to say something, there was no need the Holy Prince to order, but the Division Master would blast them to death.

Soon, the Big Dipper Sword Sect Chief, Incineration Valley Master, and experts from the Falling Jade Dynasty also arrived. When Song Fu and Song Shaokang arrived, the dense crowd of experts waiting outside gave them a fright.

Upon obtaining Liu Cheng’s permission, Song Shaokang was allowed to enter the courtyard as a disciple of the Holy Gate. However, Song Fu had to wait outside like Du Youze and the others.

Though there were many experts, both inside and outside the courtyard, the surroundings were extremely quiet. All focus was on the main assessment hall, and none of them dared to make any noise.

At this time, inside the main hall, Huang Xiaolong was still standing enjoyably inside the large ancient array, bathed within the holy light from the ancient array, and being baptized at the same time.

Contrary to Huang Xiaolong’s comfortable expression as he was enshrouded by the holy light, the fear in Xiao Feng’s chest grew greater with every passing second, and he looked paler as time passed.

He felt like crying. He wanted to shout in grief at the top of his lungs, and knocked his head against the wall. Never mind that he had tried to flatter Shang Shaokang last evening, it was unforgivable that he had offended Huang Xiaolong in order to grab hold of Song Shaokang. His mother, it was already startling that this Huang Xiaolong has a saint physique, saint bloodline, and complete dao Saint godhead—a true blue Holy Prince!

Song Shaokang, you dog!

You sh\*t-stirring b\*stard!

His resentment towards Song Shaokang boiled over the more he thought about it. If strangling Song Shaokang to death could receive Huang Xiaolong’s pardon, he was guaranteed to strangle Song Shaokang to death in that instant!

He would strangle every single person from Beast Emperor Sect!

Why the hell did he go tea-drinking? Wasn’t he looking to jump into a pit himself?

In order to drink tea with Song Shaokang, he had purposely left Huang Xiaolong to dry overnight!

He actually had made a Holy Gate's Holy Prince wait for him an entire night!

Xiao Feng's knees nearly buckled remembering this.

While Xiao Feng was drowning in waves of resentment, hatred, shock, fear, and apprehension, half a day passed. The large ancient array's holy light gradually dispersed and the word 'Holy' scattered away.

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes.

### **Chapter 2242: What Are You Crying For?**

The moment Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, the first thing that entered his sight was the person standing outside the large array. It was Xiao Feng, and his face was twisted as if he couldn't decide if he wanted to cry or laugh.

"Lord Custodian Xiao Feng, did I pass the test?" Huang Xiaolong asked calmly.

After hearing that Huang Xiaolong had called him Lord Custodian Xiao Feng, Xiao Feng's knees gave out, and he plopped to the ground on his knees in a panic, sobbing with all his heart, "Your Highness Holy Prince, you've passed the test, you've passed the test with flying colors!"

Huang Xiaolong called him Lord Custodian. Wasn't that asking for his life?

There were no changes to Huang Xiaolong's calm expression as he spoke, "Since I've passed the test, that's a joyous event. What are you crying for?"

Xiao Feng's body trembled as he shrunk back. His wailing sobs stopped abruptly, replaced by a panicked self-reprimand, "I would be damned, I would be damned! Pardon me please, Your Highness Holy Prince. I, I was just too happy. Yes, yes, that's right, too happy!"

"I have troubled you then." Huang Xiaolong responded tepidly. There seemed to be another meaning to his words.

Xiao Feng felt like crying even more after hearing Huang Xiaolong's words. He was about to cry again for Huang Xiaolong to spare him, but he remembered that Huang Xiaolong had just passed the test. Hence he did not dare to cry in fear of ruining Huang Xiaolong's joyous event.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered to deal with Xiao Feng anymore. He turned and walked towards the doors.

The testing hall's doors were still tightly shut at this time.

Despite seeing Huang Xiaolong leave, Xiao Feng still didn't dare to get up from the floor. Instead, he moved forward on his knees in agile movements, chasing after Huang Xiaolong.

"Your Highness Holy Prince, please allow me to open the doors for you!" Xiao Feng volunteered enthusiastically from behind Huang Xiaolong.

"There is no need. This kind of work is too much to trouble Lord Custodian Xiao Feng." With that said, Huang Xiaolong's pulled at the handles and opened the doors wide to the sides.

As it was noon, bright rays of sunlight shone into the hall the moment the doors opened, shining on Huang Xiaolong's face.

Sun Huage, Liu Cheng, and the others, who had been waiting on the other side of the doors, immediately straightened up when they saw the doors opening. When they looked up, they saw an unfamiliar handsome young man with an extraordinary bearing, with eyes like the dark deep space.

Sun Huage and Liu Cheng were stunned for a moment.

They had taken for granted that the person opening the doors would be Xiao Feng.

But Sun Huage soon reacted, and quickly knelt on single knee before Huang Xiaolong in apprehension.

"Holy Gate headquarters Law Enforcement Hall's Sun Huage greets to Your Highness Holy Prince!"

"Holy Gate's Division Master Liu Cheng pays respect to Your Highness Holy Prince!"

"Holy Gate's Division High Custodian Li Junlong pays respect to Your Highness Holy Prince!" After Sun Huage and Liu Cheng, Li Junlong and the rest of the custodians all knelt on their knees in salute. Different from Sun Huage, Liu Cheng and the custodians knelt on both knees.

There was a sea of people kneeling on their knees in the courtyard.

Only one person remained standing.

Song Shaokang looked at Huang Xiaolong in apprehension, gripped by fear. His face was drained of blood, and seemingly, he was scared to the point of forgetting to salute.

Before Huang Xiaolong opened the doors, Song Shaokang had tried to inquire the present custodians through voice transmission about the person taking the test. However, in all matters related to the Holy Gate's Holy Prince, even these custodians didn't dare to speak mindlessly. Thus, up until this point, Song Shaokang was unable to determine if the person in the hall was Huang Xiaolong or not.

Up until a moment ago, Song Shaokang was still harboring hope, still fantasizing that the person inside was not Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong saw Song Shaokang standing not far away. He was not saluting on his knees like the others. A low, cold sneer sounded from his lips. Due to Wan Zhuoyuan's memories, Huang Xiaolong knew quite a lot of the Holy Gate's rules.

Rules within the Holy Gate were extremely strict. Other than the Eminent Elders of the Holy Gate, all others needed to kneel upon seeing the Holy Prince, and greet the Holy Prince as His Highness.

Some people needed to kneel on a single knee, while most were required to kneel on both knees.

Even the Division Master Liu Cheng knelt on both knees in salute. Therefore, a common Holy Gate's disciple like Song Shaokang should have promptly knelt on both knees, saluting Huang Xiaolong.

With Song Shaokang not kneeling, Huang Xiaolong could buckle a crime on Song Shaokang's head, and the punishment could strip a layer of Song Shaokang's skin.

Sun Huage, Liu Cheng, and the several custodians also discovered that Song Shaokang was still standing, and their faces ashened at the sight, especially Liu Cheng's. His body swayed, wishing he could faint on the spot. If the Holy Prince vented on the entire Falling Jade Dynasty's Holy Gate division because of Song Shaokang, he as the Division Master would also be punished by the headquarters.

But Huang Xiaolong spoke before Liu Cheng could reprimand Song Shaokang, "Song Shaokang, is it very surprising to see me here? Knowing that I've passed the test, are you not happy? Just now, Custodian Xiao Feng was crying from joy."

Sun Huage, Liu Cheng, and the others all looked at Xiao Feng, who was still kneeling behind Huang Xiaolong.

Although Liu Cheng didn't know what was the conflict between Huang Xiaolong, Song Shaokang, and Xiao Feng, anyone could hear the hostility in Huang Xiaolong's tone!

This Xiao Feng!

Liu Cheng shot Xiao Feng a cold glare.

Xiao Feng's heart constricted in fear from Liu Cheng's cold gaze, despair etched on his face.

"Impudent! Song Shaokang, why are you not kneeling in salute seeing His Highness Holy Prince!" Sun Huage looked over his shoulder and barked angrily.

Sun Huage was originally a Seventh Order Venerable expert, his barking voice contained the might of a Seventh Order Venerable Realm expert that rushed towards Song Shaokang, nearly suffocating Song Shaokang.

"Song Shaokang greets His Highness Holy Prince!" Song Shaokang dared not hesitate anymore. He fell to his knees with a plop, and saluted Huang Xiaolong.

Then, Huang Xiaolong spoke nonchalantly, "Xiao Feng, Song Shaokang, continue to kneel, others, stand up."

Sun Huage, Liu Cheng, Li Junlong, and the rest acknowledged respectfully before getting up.

Xiao Feng and Song Shaokang despaired further.

Song Shaokang even more so. His fists were tightly clenched as he endured the humiliation and an intense killing intent swept across his heart and disappeared.

Detecting the killing intent that flowed out of Song Shaokang for the briefest instant, Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Song Shaokang, do you want to kill me?"

Sun Huage, Liu Cheng, Li Junlong, and the others, too, were staring at Song Shaokang fixedly, giving Song Shaokang the illusion that each person's gaze could incinerate him in an instant.

"Song Shaokang dares not!" Song Shaokang swiftly denied, lowering his head in a fluster.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, unperturbed, and he didn't trouble Song Shaokang anymore because there would be a lot of time to play with Song Shaokang in the future.. He walked out from the courtyard.

Sun Huage, Liu Cheng, Li Junlong, and the others tactfully followed Huang Xiaolong out of the courtyard without needing a word from Huang Xiaolong.

The Nine Heavens Gate's Gate Chief Du Youze, and other forces' experts were waiting patiently outside, a hundred meters away.

'When the Holy Prince appears, I will take out that treasure from the Nine Heavens Gate's treasury and offer it as a tribute to the Holy Prince. He would surely like it, right?' Du Youze secretly thought to himself.

That treasure was a treasure that their Nine Heavens Gate had kept for billions of years.

The Nine Heavens Gate's Eminent Elder Wang Qi, Grand Elder Zhou Heng, and the others stood behind Huang Xiaolong, each immersed in their own thoughts.

While Du Youze and everyone outside waited with anticipation, Huang Xiaolong, Sun Huage, Liu Cheng, and the others finally stepped out from the courtyard.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was walking at the head of the group, Du Youze and Wang Qi were still composed apart from looking excited, but Zhou Heng's eyes widened in fear. He threw himself to the ground in a prostrating posture before saying anything.

The Nine Heavens Gate's Gate Chief Du Youze, Big Dipper Sword Sect's Sect Chief, Incineration Valley Master, and other forces' experts were bewildered by Zhou Heng's mind-boggling action.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong!" Zhou Heng stuttered.

Huang Xiaolong! Du Youze, Wang Qi, and all experts of Nine Heavens Gate paled.

"Falling Jade Dynasty's Emperor, Bi Liang, greets Your Highness Holy Prince!"

"Big Dipper Sword Sect Chief, Wang Tian, greets Your Highness Holy Princess!"

"Incineration Valley Master, Qin Zhixu, greets Your Highness Holy Prince!"

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Following the Falling Jade Dynasty Emperor's, Big Dipper Sword Sect Chief's, and Incineration Valley Master's self-introductions and greetings, these forces' experts, as well as other various families, and sect forces' experts, several thousand of them, all knelt in salute.

### **Chapter 2243: Their Young Master Became A Holy Prince?!**

Looking at a crowd of several thousand experts kneeling in salute, the Nine Heavens Gate's Chief Du Youze, Eminent Elder Wang Qi, and the rest of the Nine Heavens Gate's experts reacted and hurriedly knelt towards Huang Xiaolong in salute.

Despite suppressing his panic, the Nine Heavens Gate's Chief Du Youze's hands and legs were trembling.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over the saluting crowd and finally stopped on the Nine Heavens Gate's Chief Du Youze and Grand Elder Zhou Heng.

Zhou Heng couldn't muster up any energy when he sensed Huang Xiaolong's gaze on him. He lowered his head further to the ground, shrinking his body as small as he could, not daring to look at Huang Xiaolong. The scenes from the Lingering Fragrance Inn, where he forced Huang Xiaolong to vacate the room with his VIP card and attacked him, replayed in his mind.

He, a Nine Heavens Gate's Grand Elder, actually wanted to force the Holy Gate's Holy Prince to scam with a VIP card...?!

He, a Nine Heavens Gate's Grand Elder, actually dared to attack the Holy Gate's Holy Prince?!

What crime was that to attack a Holy Gate's Holy Prince?!

Thinking of the consequences, Zhou Heng fell into a stupor!

After seeing that Zhou Heng had actually frightened himself to the point of fainting, Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent on the surface, but he was a little speechless inwardly. He had everyone stand up and then walked straight towards the division's main entrance.

Zhang Wenyue and the others were still waiting outside for him.

Sun Huage, Liu Cheng, and the others followed after Huang Xiaolong faithfully. Inwardly, they were a little baffled, seeing Huang Xiaolong walking towards the division's main entrance, but none of them dared to ask him any questions.

At the same time, the Falling Jade Dynasty's Emperor Bi Liang, Big Dipper Sword Sect's Sect Chief Wang Tian, Incineration Valley Master Qin Zhixu, and the rest also followed after the group in front cheekily.

Their expressions indicated that it was a glorious thing being able to follow Huang Xiaolong,, even if it was in this manner!

Indeed, being able to follow behind a Holy Prince was a great honor in the Holy Lands, even if one was following at the tail of a long line.

The Holy Lands consisted of ten continents, over seven hundred dynasties, more than three thousand Venerable expert headed sects, and forces like the Beast Emperor Sect were too many to count. One couldn't even count the number of experts, desiring to follow a Holy Prince's side, but never had the chance in their lifetime.

If the Holy Lands was an empire, then the Holy Prince would be a candidate with a high chance of succeeding the throne, the Patriarch position of the Holy Gate. Only a Holy Prince qualified for the selection. Only a Holy Prince had the hope of rising to that position.

This was not the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds' rule, but the same rule applied to the Holy World's thousands and thousands of Holy Gates.

Only Holy Princes, who possessed a complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, had the possibility of stepping into True Saint Realm, and inherit the Holy Gate's Patriarch position.

This was the reason why a Holy Prince's status was so high in the Holy Lands.



At this time, on the outside of the Holy Gate division's main entrance, Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian were waiting anxiously, looking towards the entrance from time to time.

"This kind of waiting really makes people anxious. On top of that, we can't even find out how the Young Master is doing?" Zhang Wenyue mumbled. Her delicate face was filled with worry. "Why were there so many experts hurrying over to the division a while ago? Did something happen inside the Holy Gate division?"

"Could it have something to do with that golden light, and red and green rays?" Zhang Haochen blurted out.

The three of them had naturally seen the brilliant colorful rays. Although they didn't know what had happened inside, Zhang Haochen had an inclination that it had got something to do with so many experts arriving at the Holy Gate division.

Just as Zhang Wenyue opened her mouth to speak, she spotted Huang Xiaolong coming out.

"Young Master!" Joy rose to Zhang Wenyue's face. She hurried towards Huang Xiaolong with Zhang Haochen and Prince Qian, but seconds later, all three stopped, dumbstruck.

The three of them finally discovered there were Sun Huage, Liu Cheng, Falling Jade Dynasty's Emperor Bi Liang, Big Dipper Sword Sect's Sect Chief Wang Tian, Incineration Valley Master Qin Zhixu, and many others.

Although none of them recognized big shots like Sun Huage, Liu Cheng, and the Falling Jade Dynasty's Emperor Bi Liang, they could roughly guess these people's identities.

But now, the Falling Jade Dynasty's Emperor Bi Liang and other big shots were walking behind Huang Xiaolong. And the bright smiling expressions on their faces were naturally hard to miss!

One word could be used to describe the smiles on these people's faces—ingratiating.

While the trio was still in shock and confusion, and they were looking a little lost, Huang Xiaolong smiled at them and said, "We'll return to the inn first."

Return to the inn first?!

Sun Huage, Liu Cheng, Emperor Bi Liang, and the rest were the ones dumbfounded now.

"All of you disperse for now." Huang Xiaolong waved his hand as he directed his words to the crowd behind him. He then added to Sun Huage and Liu Cheng, "These days, I would be staying at the Lingering Fragrance Inn. If there is anything, just find me at the Lingering Fragrance Inn."

Both Sun Huage and Liu Cheng didn't dare to object Huang Xiaolong's decision, and both knelt down and acknowledged, "Yes, Your Highness Holy Prince!"

Emperor Bi Liang, and the rest also knelt as they acknowledged Huang Xiaolong's words, "We adhere to Your Highness Holy Prince's order, and we bid farewell to Your Highness Holy Prince!"

Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian quivered slightly, and their eyes widened like headlights. H-Holy, Holy P-Prince?!

Their Young Master had become a Holy Prince?!

Could it be...?!

“Why are you guys standing here so dumbstruck? Let’s go ah.” Huang Xiaolong flicked Zhang Wenyue’s forehead smilingly, then left on the Six-Eyed Ice Lion.

Zhang Wenyue’s senses finally returned due to the pain in her forehead. She trembled with excitement as she looked at Huang Xiaolong’s back. She couldn’t believe it, and the whole situation was simply unbelievable. In the end, she realized she was still standing on the same spot when Zhang Haochen and Prince Qian gave her a light pull.

The Falling Jade Dynasty’s Emperor Bi Liang, Big Dipper Sword Sect’s Sect Chief Wang Tian, Incineration Valley Master Qin Zhixu, and the rest of the crowd all looked on enviously at Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian’s backs.

In the eyes of Venerable Realm experts like Bi Liang, Wang Tian, Qin Zhixu, the trio Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian had clearly run into supermassive dog-shit luck. Even though being mere Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivators, they were able to be by the Holy Prince’s side!

In general, those who could stay by a Holy Prince’s side were high-level Venerable experts.

While Huang Xiaolong was on his way back to the Lingering Fragrance Inn, news of the appearance of a Holy Prince, simultaneously possessing a complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, exploded in the Falling Jade Dynasty.

The Falling Jade Dynasty consisted of several thousand kingdoms, countless families and clans, and even more sect forces, who boiled!

Soon, this news spread to the neighboring dynasties, the whole Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent, and even the Continent City!

The whole Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent was in a furor!

The dozens of dynasties on the continent were shocked. The emperors, over two hundred Venerable experts’ sects of these dynasties, all hurried to the Falling Jade Dynasty like great swarms of bees.

While these people were hurrying to the Falling Jade Dynasty, there was a humongous flying ship traveling through the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent’s unique space tunnel in the direction of the Falling Jade Dynasty. On the side of this humongous flying ship was an enormous eye-catching ‘Holy’ character!

This was the special flying ship owned by the Holy Gate’s branch in the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent. This was the only one in the entire continent.

Inside the flying ship stood more than a dozen experts, and each one of them was clad in the Holy Gate’s brocade robe. Their bodies exuded deep and vigorous energy.

“It has been more than a hundred billion years since a Holy Prince appeared in our Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent!” The thick-browed, middle-aged man, standing at the head of the group laughed heartily, “Finally, we don’t have to rank at the bottom!”

This thick-browed, middle-aged man was the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent Holy Gate branch's Branch Master, Du Gen.

Another Holy Prince had appeared in the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent. He could dip in some of the glory as the Branch Master.

#### **Chapter 2244: What Kind of Godhead Would It Be**

The Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds had a heritage passed down for several hundred billion years. While other continents had produced two, even three Holy Princes, the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent, and the neighboring Verdant Emerald Continent had only one Holy Prince each. This embarrassing record had made Du Gen, who was in charge of the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent, less than glorious in front of other continents' branch masters.

But now, a Holy Prince has once again appeared in their Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent. This time, their Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent wouldn't rank at the bottom like the Verdant Emerald Continent!

The more Du Gen thought about this happy event, the brighter the smile on his face was.

The experts behind him also smiled, seeing the brilliant smile on their branch master's face. It had been a long time since they had seen the branch master smile so happily. Then again, a new Holy Prince appearing in their Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent was indeed a matter to be happy about.

"I heard this new Holy Prince is called Huang Xiaolong." An old man with a head of white hair behind Du Gen mentioned.

This white-haired old man was the Head Enforcer of the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent's Holy Gate branch. His name was Hu Gengyi. His status in the branch was only second to Du Gen.

"However, we're unable to find out the exact information about his background and foundation." Another Enforcer of the Holy Gate branch, Yang Chunmei, said with a shake of the head. "So far, we only managed to find out that when he first appeared, the Jinyuan Kingdom's Princess Zhang Wenyue rescued him from the roadside. It is said that he had severe injuries on his body."

Du Gen chuckled nonchalantly in response, "Since he could pass the Falling Jade Dynasty's division test, it proves that there is nothing wrong with his origin. As for his background and foundation, there is no need to investigate further. Remember, he is our Holy Gate's new Holy Prince. His background and foundation are not something we should investigate too deeply into!"

Yang Chunmei's heart tightened, and he hurriedly complied, "Yes, Branch Master. This subordinate overstepped!"

She detected the hint of warning in Du Gen's voice. As the Holy Gate's Holy Prince, how noble was his identity? A branch enforcer like her had no right to delve too much into a Holy Prince's background. Only the Holy Gate's Eminent Elders had the authority to investigate a Holy Prince in detail.

"I wonder what kind of complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique the new Holy Prince has!" Hu Gengyi wondered aloud.

Although Huang Xiaolong had passed the Holy Gate division's preliminary test, rising to the status of Holy Prince, the division's large ancient array could merely detect that Huang Xiaolong possessed a complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique."

Further details about Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique remained unknown.

Du Gen nodded his head, feeling the same. "However, according to the report of the testing scene, the new Holy Prince's complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique are definitely not those low-ranking ones!"

In the Holy World, there were four thousand, nine hundred and ninety-nine kinds of complete dao saint godheads. There were also the same number of saint bloodlines and saint physiques—four thousand, nine hundred, and ninety-nine kinds!

Hu Gengyi couldn't help lamenting, "None of the Holy Princes from our Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds possess a complete dao saint godhead in the top ten ranking, and none have saint bloodline or saint physique within the top one hundred. This is not good for our Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds!"

Du Gen too sighed at the mention of this, and he agreed, "Yes ah, the Evolving Dragon Holy Grounds has been eyeing us, and treating our Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds like a thorn in their eyes."

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Back at the Lingering Fragrance Inn, Huang Xiaolong smiled looking at the hesitant Zhang Wenyue, and said, "Ask whatever you want to."

A pinkish hue colored Zhang Wenyue's delicate face as her fingers tugged the corner of her dress. She looked a little nervous as she asked, "Young Master, you really passed the Holy Gate's test, becoming a new Holy Prince?"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "It's probably true, they say I have a complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique. If the testing large ancient array did not malfunction, then I am the Holy Gate's Holy Prince."

Naturally, during the test, Huang Xiaolong had sealed off the Archdevil and Golden Buddha Complete Dao Saint Godheads, as well as two of his saint bloodlines, thus the large ancient array had merely detected one complete dao saint godhead, one saint bloodline, and one saint physique.

After hearing Huang Xiaolong's answer as 'it's probably true,' Zhang Wenyue became nervous. "Then, Young Master, do I have to call you Your Highness Holy Prince?"

Huang Xiaolong's eyes were filled with mirth as he responded, "It's up to you. You can still call me Young Master, or Your Highness Holy Prince."

"Young Master, would you not want us by your side anymore after this?" Zhang Wenyue mustered up her courage and asked cautiously.

Huang Xiaolong found Zhang Wenyue's expression funny, so he blinked playfully at her and said, "If your service is not good, then it's hard to say."

Upon realizing that Huang Xiaolong was teasing her, Zhang Wenyue's face reddened and she quickly lowered her head.

At the side, far away, Zhang Haochen and Prince Qian stood straight, in a respectful manner, and they even looked a little fearful. The entire time, they didn't dare to utter a sound.

Both of them felt the situation was too surreal and unbelievable.

The person they had once assumed to be a member of Black Demon Sect had turned out to be the Holy Gate's new Holy Prince!

Some time passed when the Six-Eyed Ice Lion reported that the Lingering Fragrance Inn's real owner had come to pay his respects.

Huang Xiaolong pondered for a second and allowed him to enter.

At the end of the day, Huang Xiaolong was staying at this person's Inn. Even the big boss behind this Inn had shown up to pay his respects, so it wasn't nice for Huang Xiaolong to put on an act.

Moments later, the Lingering Fragrance Inn's real boss appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected him to be an old man with a carefully combed moustache and a goatee, with big eyes and a big nose.

The inn's boss was extremely respectful towards Huang Xiaolong. He saluted Huang Xiaolong on his knees then offered the gifts he had prepared early on to Huang Xiaolong with both hands.

"Spiritual Camel Wood!" Huang Xiaolong couldn't help exclaiming in surprise upon opening the jade box the owner gave him as he found himself looking at a piece of glowing spiritual wood.

From Wan Zhuoyuan's memories, Huang Xiaolong had learned that this Camel Spiritual Wood was one of the rare spiritual woods found in the Holy World. Needless to say, it was precious and expensive, and it was also one of the crucial ingredients in refining a level-five origin pill.

The Lingering Fragrance Inn's boss' eyes narrowed as he smiled, "Your Highness Holy Prince has a good eye."

Huang Xiaolong went on to look at the treasures inside other jade boxes. All of them were Holy World's rare treasures. One of the jade bottles contained a dozen level-four origin pills, which delighted Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was scheduled to set off to the Holy Gate's headquarters, and his most urgent matter right now was raising his strength. This dozen of level-four origin pills was exactly what he needed the most at this point.

A while later, the Lingering Fragrance Inn's boss tactfully took his leave instead of overstaying his welcome. Before leaving, he urged Huang Xiaolong to contact him if he needed anything and promised him that he could come running in the shortest time.

Not long after the Lingering Fragrance Inn's boss left, the Falling Jade Dynasty's Emperor Bi Liang, Big Dipper Sword Sect's Chief Wang Tian, Incineration Valley Master Qin Zhixu, and other forces' experts also came to pay respects.

Emperor Bi Liang and these people also offered the treasures they had carefully selected and prepared to Huang Xiaolong.

But when the Nine Heavens Gate's Chief Du Youze came to pay his respects, Huang Xiaolong left him hanging outside for half a day. When Du Youze's nerves were at the limit, he was allowed in.

The treasure Du Youze offered to Huang Xiaolong exceeded Huang Xiaolong's expectation. It was something even more valuable than the Lingering Fragrance Inn boss's or Emperor Bi Liang's gift.

The stern expression on Huang Xiaolong's face eased slightly.

Du Youze inwardly breathed in relief and spoke respectfully, "Rest assured, Your Highness Holy Prince. Both Zhou Heng and Zhao Ruigan, this pair of master-disciple, would be meted with severe punishments by the sect!"

After Du Youze left, other top-ranked forces' Patriarchs, Old Ancestors, Sect Chiefs of Falling Jade Dynasties came to show their faces in front of Huang Xiaolong. Naturally, none of them manage to see Huang Xiaolong in person.

In the next several days, the emperors of dynasties around the Falling Jade Dynasty's arrived consecutively, hoping for a chance to pay their respects to Huang Xiaolong.

Therefore, during these days, Huang Xiaolong received gifts until his hands were sore.

Sun Huage and Liu Cheng came to see Huang Xiaolong by the end of the week.

"Your Highness Holy Prince, the Branch Master will arrive in the late afternoon today." Liu Cheng reported respectfully, and inquired, "In your opinion, should we...?"

#### **Chapter 2245: Journeying to the Holy Gate Headquarters**

Huang Xiaolong replied, looking at Liu Cheng's cautious action, "I will welcome Branch Master Du Gen with you later."

Although he was the Holy Prince, as a Branch Master of the Holy Gate, Du Gen was equivalent to a top minister that governed a territory. Since Du Gen was going there personally for him, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't put on an act as welcoming Du Gen was a courtesy on his part.

Upon hearing that, both Sun Huage and Liu Cheng inwardly breathed in relief.

The two went on to seek Huang Xiaolong's opinions in some matters for a while before taking their leave. They would return later to invite Huang Xiaolong to welcome Branch Master Du Gen with them.

Two hours later, Sun Huage and Liu Cheng returned to invite Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong accompanied them in a carriage to the city gates of Falling Jade Capital City.

Huang Xiaolong also brought Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian.

Sun Huage and Liu Cheng felt bitter inside upon seeing this as he was bringing several small Heavenly Monarchs to welcome the Branch Master?! This might be the first time something like this had happened in the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds.

But this was Huang Xiaolong's decision, thus neither of them dared to comment on it.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong and the rest reached the Falling Jade Capital City's city gates. When Huang Xiaolong and his group arrived, there was already a large group of people waiting outside the city gates. At a quick glance, there were the Falling Jade Dynasty's Emperor Bi Liang, the Nine Heavens Gate, Big Dipper Sword Sect, Incineration Valley, and other forces' experts.

At Huang Xiaolong's arrival, Emperor Bi Liang and the others hurried forward to salute him.

Huang Xiaolong had everyone stand up from saluting. Then, he waited to welcome the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent Holy Gate's Branch Master Du Gen.

Before long, the space in the distance rippled as the bulkhead of a humongous flying ship enshrouded in holy light emerged from the void.

A majestic holy aura came from the flying ship's 'Holy' character, shocking everyone.

When the humongous flying ship fully emerged from the void, the cabin's door opened, and a group of people stepped out.

The one walking in front of the group was the thick-browed, and big-eyed Du Gen. Behind Du Gen was the white-haired old man, Enforcer Hu Gengyi. Behind Hu Gengyi were the Yang Chunmei and the rest of the branch enforcers and experts. One noteworthy point was, all of them were high-level Venerable experts and above.

"Holy Gate headquarters' Law Enforcement Custodian Sun Huage greets Lord Branch Master Du Gen!"

"Falling Jade Division Master Liu Cheng greets Lord Branch Master Du Gen, and several Lord Enforcers!"

When Du Gen stepped off the flying ship, Sun Huage, Liu Cheng, Li Junlong, the Nine Heavens Gate' Chief Du Youze, Big Dipper Sword Sect's Chief Wang Tian, Incineration Valley Master Qin Zhixu, and the rest all knelt simultaneously in salute.

Other than Sun Huage, who bowed slightly, Liu Cheng, Li Junlong, Du Youze, Wang Tian, and everyone else were kneeling.

In a sea of kneeling figures, only Huang Xiaolong was standing straight.

On the other hand, Du Gen hurried forward a few steps, stopping in front of Huang Xiaolong and knelt on a single knee, "Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent Branch Master Du Gen greets Your Highness Holy Prince!"

Although Du Gen was the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent Holy Gate's Branch Master, the top minister of a territory, and he stood in the same ranks as any Holy Gate's Hall Masters. Even so, he was required to salute to Huang Xiaolong on a single knee.

This was the Holy Gate's rule. Other than the Holy Gate's Eminent Elders and above, everyone else was to salute to the Holy Prince on their knees.

"Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent Branch's Head Enforcer Hu Gengyi greets Your Highness Holy Prince!"

Hu Gengyi behind Du Gen was quick to follow suit, kneeling on his knees in salute to Huang Xiaolong. Subsequently, Yang Chunmei and other experts got off the flying ship.

“Branch Master Du Gen, please stand!” Huang Xiaolong stepped forward, and raised a hand to lightly support Du Gen’s arm, then said to the rest, “Everyone, please rise.”

Du Gen, Hu Gengyi, and everyone thanked Huang Xiaolong before getting up on their feet.

After that, Du Gen had Sun Huage, Liu Cheng, Li Junlong, Falling Jade Dynasty’s Emperor Bi Liang, and the rest to stand up.

When Huang Xiaolong’s hand held Du Gen’s arm, he sensed the robust energy inside Du Gen’s body filled with unfathomable power. Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed. Is this the strength of a late-Tenth Order Venerable Realm?!

According to the Holy Gate’s rules, only late-Tenth Order Venerable Realm experts and above could sit in the position of a branch master.

This was the most basic requirement.

Then, Huang Xiaolong, Sun Huage, Liu Cheng, and the others led Du Gen’s group to the Holy Gate’s division.

A banquet had already been prepared in the division, both in the inner hall and outer hall.

Huang Xiaolong, Sun Huage, Liu Cheng, Emperor Bi Liang, Du Gen, Hu Gengyi, and other branch’s enforcers sat in the inner hall. Liu Junlong, the Nine Heavens Gate’s Chief Du Youze, Big Dipper Sword Sect’s Chief Wang Tian, and the others sat in the outer hall.

As for those from top-ranked forces, they could only wait outside the division respectfully. They had no part in sitting down and sampling a banquet.

After a round of toasting and greetings, Du Gen spoke to Huang Xiaolong about the impending departure to the Holy Gate headquarters, and asked for Huang Xiaolong’s opinion.

Huang Xiaolong pondered the matter and decided to set off half a year later.

In this half a year, he wanted to refine the origin pills the Lingering Fragrance Inn, Emperor Bi Liang, Nine Heavens Gate’s Chief Du Youze, and the others had sent him, and raise his strength a little bit more.

Huang Xiaolong was confident that he would be able to advance to the mid-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm within half a year.

Then, he would set off to the Holy Gate headquarters.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong wanted to leave half a year later, Du Gen hesitated before nodding his head in agreement, complying with Huang Xiaolong’s wishes. One of the Holy Gate’s rules was, a newly promoted Holy Prince was required to report to the Holy Gate headquarters in person for the second stage test within one year. There would be no problem as long as Huang Xiaolong reached the Holy Gate headquarters within the stipulated one year.



With the Holy Gate branch's flying ship's speed, it only took three months of traveling to reach the Holy Gate headquarters from the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent. There was ample time.

Du Gen's group stayed for two days at the Falling Jade Division, and returned to the Continent City on the third day. They would come to pick up Huang Xiaolong and depart to the Holy Gate headquarters half a year later.

During the two days Du Gen stayed at the division, he and Huang Xiaolong's interaction could be considered as 'merry and harmonious.'

Time flowed, and unknowingly, half a year came and went.

As promised, Du Gen came to pick up Huang Xiaolong, and set off to the Holy Gate headquarters.

"Your Highness Holy Prince, you're only bringing this number of people to the Holy Gate headquarters?" A weird expression flashed across Du Gen's face as he counted Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, Prince Qian, and several ice element beasts following behind Huang Xiaolong.

Based on Huang Xiaolong's current status, only this handful of subordinates was bringing down his status.

According to the Holy Gate's rules, a Holy Prince was allowed to bring a maximum of one thousand subordinates into the Holy Gate headquarters. In the past, even if a newly promoted Holy Prince did not have one thousand subordinates, there were at least several hundred people following him, and the majority of these people were Venerable Realm experts.

Look at Huang Xiaolong, he actually brought a few Heavenly Monarch Realm cultivators. Although the ice element divine beasts were not bad, they were merely Sovereign Realm divine beasts.

"A few people are enough." Huang Xiaolong smiled and said to Branch Master Du Gen, "Just subordinates are enough as too many followers are useless."

Huang Xiaolong's main focus was to improve his strength in order to advance to the Venerable Realm as soon as possible. It wouldn't be too late to accept a group of subordinates after that.

Du Gen responded half-jokingly, "If every Holy Prince is like Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, merely bringing only a few subordinates, the Holy Gate headquarters would be much quieter."

The two exchanged a meaningful laugh.

Moments later, the flying ship rose into the air, and sped away in the direction of the Holy Gate headquarters.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong conversed with Du Gen during the day and returned to his room to cultivate at night.

In this half a year, Huang Xiaolong had finally advanced to mid-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm. However, Huang Xiaolong still felt his strength was too low. Thus he continued to cultivate diligently in order to reduce the gap between himself and other Holy Princes.

From Wan Zhuoyuan's memories, Huang Xiaolong knew the majority of Holy Princes were high-level Venerable experts, the lowest cultivation realm was still mid-level Venerable experts.

### **Chapter 2246: Holy Alliance**

Three months went by in the blink of an eye.

During these three months, Huang Xiaolong's strength rose further.

Being picked up for the journey to the Holy Gate headquarters this time was the Beast Emperor Sect's Young Lord Song Shaokang. Song Shaokang was the Holy Gate's new disciple. Thus he too was required to report at the Holy Gate headquarters.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong slept in a first-class cabin on the flying ship while Song Shaokang could only sleep in the lowest class cabin.

Originally, as a new Holy Gate disciple, it was unlikely Song Shaokang would be arranged at the lowest class cabin, but the Holy Gate branch's custodian had deliberately arranged Song Shaokang so.

The grudge between Song Shaokang and Huang Xiaolong was no longer a secret at this point, and the branch's custodian was trying to please Huang Xiaolong with this action.

When Du Gen learned about it, he merely smiled and left it at that.

"Your Highness, we're here!"

After three months' journey, the flying ship stopped in midair as Du Gen informed Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, and alighted the flying ship together with Du Gen.

Needless to say, Song Shaokang was the last person to get off.

After getting off the flying ship, a venomous light flickered across Song Shaokang's eyes as he briefly glanced at Huang Xiaolong's back.

That time at the Falling Jade Division, Huang Xiaolong had made him kneel for a full month!

As a disciple of the Holy Gate, he was supposed to enjoy days of supreme glory, but because of Huang Xiaolong, he had become the laughing stock of the entire Falling Jade Dynasty's forces.

The root of his humiliation was Huang Xiaolong!

On top of that, because of Huang Xiaolong, the Falling Jade Dynasty Emperor and Nine Heavens Gate had used his mistake as an excuse to suppress the Beast Emperor Sect. Under these forces' suppression, the Beast Emperor Sect had faced difficulties in everything they had done in the last few months.

Huang Xiaolong, just wait! Song Shaokang inwardly vowed with boiling hatred.

Huang Xiaolong, who was walking at the front of the group, sensed the hatred coming from Song Shaokang, but he treated it indifferently.

When Huang Xiaolong, Zhang Wen Yue, and the others were getting off the flying ship, the sight of undulating grand palaces and buildings that stretched as far as the horizon in front of them took their breaths away.

However, having most of Wan Zhuoyuan's memories, Huang Xiaolong wasn't as awed as Zhang Wen Yue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian.

Huang Xiaolong was aware that what they were seeing now was merely the tip of the iceberg of the whole Holy Gate headquarters. This was merely the outer periphery of the Holy Gate headquarters' mountain range.

The Holy Gate headquarters was immense in size. Even a late-Tenth Order Venerable like Du Gen wouldn't be able to reach the other end of the Holy Gate headquarters in ten days of flying.

While the trio was still in awe at the sight before them, a group of experts flew out from the mountain closest to them. All of them were Holy Gate headquarters' experts who had entered Venerable Realm.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over them, and he noted that someone from every hall of the Holy Gate's headquarters had come out.

A new Holy Prince had arrived at the headquarters, and a representative from each hall had come to welcome. It was a way of exhibiting goodwill.

Right at the head of the group was a sturdy-built middle-aged man, with a face full of coarse beard, and spirited eyes that were bigger than Du Gen's. Other people did not dare to look at him directly in the eyes.

"Calamitous Divine Pupils!"

The Calamitous Divine Pupils was one of the more powerful kinds of divine pupils. Although it was lacking in comparison to a saint physique, it threw most kinds of divine physiques in the dust.

Huang Xiaolong knew that this person was the Holy Gate headquarters' Chief Hall Masters, Yang Jingzhi.

Yang Jingzhi, a semi-True Saint!

Behind Yang Jingzhi were the Hall Masters of each hall, and behind them were each hall's enforcers, high custodians, and custodians.

Upon seeing Yang Jingzhi arrive, Du Gen promptly bowed in salute, "Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent's Branch Master Du Gen greets Lord Hall Master Yang Jingzhi!"

Despite being the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent's branch master, Du Gen was considered to be under the jurisdiction of Yang Jingzhi's management as the Chief Hall Masters.

Following Du Gen were the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent's enforcers, Song Shaokang, Zheng Wen Yue, and the rest, all kneeling to salute Yang Jingzhi.

At this time, Yang Jingzhi took a large step forward, and knelt on a single knee in front of Huang Xiaolong, "Holy Gate's Chief Hall Masters Yang Jingzhi greets Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong!"

The Hall Masters, enforcers, high custodians, and custodians behind Yang Jingzhi dropped to their knees in a heartbeat and saluted Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong approached and lightly helped Yang Jingzhi up by the arm. Then, he had the Hall Masters, enforcers, and custodians stand up. Following that, Yang Jingzhi also permitted Du Gen and his group to stand as well.

“Your Highness Holy Prince, you must be tired after such a long journey here. I’ll arrange for the people below to lead you and Branch Master Du Gen to your accommodations. The second test will be held in three days.” Yang Jingzhi courteously mentioned his arrangements for Huang Xiaolong.

“That is fine.” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement. To him, no matter when the second test took place, it didn’t make any difference.

The Holy Gate headquarters’ large ancient array for testing could accurately determine which kind of complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique Huang Xiaolong had. Huang Xiaolong himself was curious what his Holy Dragon Complete Dao Saint Godhead ranked now, as well as his saint bloodline and saint physique.

Although he still would seal off his other two complete dao saint godheads during the second test, as long as he learned the ranking of his Holy Dragon Complete Dao Saint Godhead, then his other complete dao saint godheads’ rankings wouldn’t differ too much.

With Huang Xiaolong’s agreement, Yang Jingzhi led the group into the Holy Gate headquarters, and arranged for the palace Huang Xiaolong’s group would be staying in. Yang Jingzhi inquired if Huang Xiaolong had any orders before taking his leave.

“Young Master, this palace is too big!” After Yang Jingzhi and his group left, Zhang Wenyue sighed repeatedly in admiration as she frolicked around the place with bright sparkling eyes.

It was as Zhang Wenyue mentioned, though it was merely Huang Xiaolong’s temporary accommodation, the palace was large and spacious that one could not see all of it at a glance. The scope was bigger than what Zhang Wenyue and the others had imagined.

Moreover, the palace was built with materials unknown to them. Just standing outside of the palace, Zhang Wenyue could already feel the brimming spiritual energy.

Huang Xiaolong issued a low chuckle, and said, “Wait until I’m done with the second test. Our palace will be bigger and better than this.

“Come on, let’s go in!”

Huang Xiaolong’s group entered the palace accommodation arranged for them. There was a mountain in the deeper regions of the Holy Gate headquarters that was as straight as a pine, and its peak pierced into the dense clouds of holy spiritual qi. Moreover, the holy spiritual qi that formed these clouds had a high quality of purity, and it was better than the holy spiritual qi Huang Xiaolong’s three complete dao saint godheads had absorbed from the void.

A cluster of grand palaces decorated the mountain peak. Each palace was built with the Holy Gate’s most precious spirit jades, stones, and irons.

Inside the main palace was a group of young men clad in the Holy Gate's brocade robes, laughing and talking, enjoying themselves. This group consisted of fifteen Holy Princes. On the table before each Holy Prince was precious Holy World's spiritual liquid that high-level Venerable experts had only heard of.

The Holy Prince seated at the center at the head of the banquet was clad in a golden black battle robe, enshrouded in a layer of golden flames, and he naturally exuded a regal air.

"I've heard that Huang Xiaolong has already arrived at our Holy Gate headquarters." The Holy Prince seated at the head of the hall, clad in golden black battle robe stated in a lazy drawl. The aura from his body was actually stronger than the Chief Hall Masters Yang Jingzhi.

One of the Holy Princes with crimson eyes seated further down snickered nonchalantly, "Judging from the scene report, when the kid was taking the test in the Falling Jade Division, his complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, definitely would not rank in the top four thousand. This level of talent only qualifies to carry Senior Brother Jiang Tian's shoes or lead the mount!"

The Holy Prince clad in a golden black battle robe, named Jiang Tian, smiled faintly hearing that. Then, he turned and spoke to the third Holy Prince closest to him, "Since this Huang Xiaolong's surname is also Huang, I'll trouble Junior Brother Huang Zhouping to help me bring a gift to him, and ask if he is interested in joining my Holy Alliance."

The Holy Prince named Huang Zhouping quickly accepted, "Please rest assured, Senior Brother Jiang Tian, I will ensure the gift arrives, and Senior Brother Jiang Tian's sacred order is conveyed."

#### **Chapter 2247: From the Countryside?**

"But that kid comes from the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent, I worry...?" A moment later, Huang Zhouping brought up cautiously.

After all, the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent's last Holy Prince Zheng Donghao's relationship with the Holy Alliance wasn't exactly harmonious.

Jiang Tian smiled in response, "You just need to convey my sacred order. There is no need to worry about other matters. Tell him that he only has this one chance. If he doesn't grab it now he will not get it again even if he begs to join my Holy Alliance in the future."

"Yes, Senior Brother Jiang Tian!"

Holy Prince Huang Zhouping walked out with a group of his subordinates shortly after, heading straight towards Huang Xiaolong's temporary palace.

When Huang Zhouping arrived at Huang Xiaolong's temporary palace, they were slightly caught off guard seeing the enormous Six-Eyed Ice Lion guarding at the entrance.

Several of Huang Zhouping group members laughed out loud when they saw this. One of them said, "This Huang Xiaolong really came from the countryside that he actually brought several Sovereign Realm fierce beasts with him, ah. Merely several Sovereign Realm fierce beasts, he has the face to put them out on display. Isn't he afraid of lowering his status!"

Others laughed even harder.

Huang Zhouping snickered, "People from the countryside think that bringing several Sovereign Realm top-grade grandmist spiritual beasts are capital to show off. It's understandable that he's ignorant that in our Holy Gate headquarters, Sovereign Realm grandmist spiritual beasts are nothing but ordinary disciples' mounts."

When Huang Zhouping's subordinates were ridiculing outside, Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian came out together when they heard noises outside.

When they saw these three Heavenly Monarch shrimps walk out from Huang Xiaolong's temporary palace, they were even more mystified.

"Heavenly Monarch Realm?" One of Huang Zhouping's subordinates couldn't restrain himself and exploded in laughter, "This Huang Xiaolong is really adorable. He actually surrounds himself with several Heavenly Monarch servants? Ah, help, I'm going to die from laughing!"

"Looks like this Huang Xiaolong really came from the poor man's pit. He doesn't even have a Venerable Realm expert by his side!"

"When he sees the gift Holy Prince Jiang Tian sent over to him, he's probably going to drool in public!"

Huang Zhouping's subordinates chimed in after each other as it was really funny.

They had never seen any Holy Prince taking in several Heavenly Monarchs as servants, so these people were a little excited.

Hearing Huang Zhouping's subordinates insult Huang Xiaolong, Zhang Wenyue's anger rose to her head, and she snapped, "You have really got quite the courage. How dare you blaspheme the Holy Prince! Do you know your crime?!"

Huang Zhouping's subordinates were taken aback by Zhang Wenyue's reaction, but in the next second, they laughed harder and louder.

A measly Heavenly Monarch had actually dared to reprimand them? A group of Venerable experts?

A burly man with bulging arm muscles stepped out, wearing an ill-intent smile on his face as he spoke, "Little Missy, why don't you go sue us at the Law Enforcement Hall? Just say to the Law Enforcement Hall Master that we blasphemed your Holy Prince."

"Let me enlighten you, little missy, that the Law Enforcement Hall Master Zhang Yunqi is a member of our Holy Alliance!" Another of Huang Zhouping's subordinates chimed in laughingly. But when his laughter stopped, his face changed. "You three measly Heavenly Monarchs really have the guts of a dog! Why did you not kneel and salute upon seeing our Holy Prince?!"

"Do you believe the Holy Prince will slap you to death this instant?!" His momentum soared at this moment, and his First Order Venerable Realm aura pressed down on Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian violently.

Under tremendous pressure from the other side, Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian felt like a great mountain had slammed down on their backs, and they fell to their knees with a painful plop. Blood was flowing uncontrollably from their mouths.

“Quickly salute!” Before Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian could catch a breath, the subordinate snapped again and he increased the pressure boring on the three of them. Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian were violently coughing up blood.

Huang Zhouping watched on indifferently without the intention to stop his subordinate.

They were merely a few insignificant Heavenly Monarchs. In his eyes, these three were lowlier than slaves, and it didn’t matter if they died. He didn’t believe that Huang Xiaolong would settle the score with him for killing these three insignificant Heavenly Monarchs.

“We greet His Highness Holy Prince!” Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian were forced to kowtow to Huang Zhouping.

Huang Zhouping remained quiet, leaving the three of them kneeling on the ground.

“Go, tell Huang Xiaolong to come out!” Huang Zhouping ordered one of the subordinates beside him.

The subordinate respectfully acknowledged Huang Zhouping’s order, and stepped forward and yelled, “His Highness Holy Prince Huang Zhouping comes to visit His Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong. Quickly come out to welcome His Highness Holy Prince Huang Zhouping!” His voice reverberated in the air, reaching far and wide.

Though relying on Huang Zhouping and the Holy Alliance as his backings, the subordinate was still a little afraid of Huang Xiaolong’s identity as a Holy Prince. Hence, he didn’t dare to call Huang Xiaolong directly by his name only.

Huang Xiaolong, who was cultivating in the core space of the palace, opened his eyes. Huang Zhouping came to visit? From the Holy Alliance?

From Wan Zhuoyuan’s memories, there was a Holy Alliance in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. This Holy Alliance had a big influence in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, and almost half of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate’s disciples were members of this Holy Alliance.

The Holy Alliance was created by a Holy Prince called Jiang Tian.

This Jiang Tian was a Zhuoyuan Holy Gate’s Holy Prince and also Wan Zhuoyuan’s one and only personal disciple.

Huang Zhouping was one of many Holy Princes in the Holy Alliance.

‘It looks like this Huang Zhouping is ordered to come here by Jiang Tian to attract me into the Holy Alliance.’ Huang Xiaolong figured out the purpose of Huang Zhouping’s visit in an instant. He exited his room and walked to the entrance.

However, when Huang Xiaolong arrived at the entrance, he saw Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian’s bloody sight while they were made to kneel on the ground. Their blood had dyed the ground red. Huang Xiaolong’s gaze turned frosty in an instant, especially when he noticed Zhang Wenyue’s pallid face. He was truly enraged.

“Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, this here is His Highness Holy Prince Huang Zhouping.” The subordinate who was forcing Zhang Wenyue, and the other two to kneel on the ground said to Huang Xiaolong.

“Insolent!” Huang Xiaolong snapped as a violent aura burst out from his body and swept out. The roar of a dragon shook the sky as his palm struck out, directly sending the subordinate flying, “You few measly slaves, why aren’t you kneeling and paying your respects before me? Who gave you the guts! Did Holy Prince Huang Zhouping order you to do this?!”

“Huang Zhouping dares to ignore the Holy Gate’s rules?!”

The subordinate crashed to the ground in the distance, coughing mouthfuls of blood.

Huang Zhouping and the rest of his subordinates were shocked. This had greatly strayed from what they had imagined.

They were shocked by Huang Xiaolong’s strength, and his reaction was what had strayed from their imagination. Huang Xiaolong who had just arrived at the Holy Gate headquarters actually disregarded Holy Prince Huang Zhouping’s face and attacked his subordinate in public!

Recovering from their shocked state a moment later, several of Huang Zhouping’s subordinates wanted to catch their companion who was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong, but Huang Zhouping barked, “Stop!”

With that said, his palm sent one of his subordinates flying.

“All of you are so disrespectful. Don’t tell me that you would dare to attack Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong?” Huang Zhouping scolded angrily.

Despite having the Holy Alliance behind them, attacking a Holy Prince without scrupulousness was a crime worthy of death. Even Huang Zhouping won’t be able to save them.

Not even the Holy Alliance could save them.

Huang Zhouping’s dozen of subordinates shuddered, lowering their heads as they answered, “We dare not.”

“Then quickly beg Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong to pardon you!” Huang Zhouping continued to bark at them.

The dozen of people quickly knelt on their knees, and asked for Huang Xiaolong’s pardon, but their demeanor did not contain one ounce of respect at all, and it definitely did not show that they were remorseful.

#### **Chapter 2248: Don’t Know To Appreciate Favors**

Huang Xiaolong looked at the rows of Huang Zhouping’s subordinates that pleaded for pardon without any respect, and a cold sneer curved up at the corner of his mouth. He left them kneeling as his attention shifted to Huang Zhouping. He spoke in a tepid tone, “May I ask Senior Brother Huang Zhouping’s purpose behind seeking an audience today?”

Huang Xiaolong deliberately used the words ‘seeking an audience’ to describe Huang Zhouping’s visit.



Huang Zhouping's brows wrinkled at the term, but it was quickly concealed by an amiable smile, "Junior Brother Huang Xiaolong is joking. You and I are both Holy Gate's Holy Princes. I'm here for a casual visit, to sit for a while and talk about things in common. Must I have a purpose in order to come here?"

"There's nothing in common to talk about between me and Senior Brother Huang. Since there is nothing else, please return." Huang Xiaolong ended the conversation brusquely, "I have to cultivate."

Huang Zhouping was stunned by Huang Xiaolong's refusal, and his expression darkened sullenly.

This Huang Xiaolong was actually so tactless.

Huang Xiaolong was just a newly arrived Holy Prince at the Holy Gate headquarters. He was giving Huang Xiaolong face, yet Huang Xiaolong actually asked him to go away so crudely! If it wasn't Senior Brother Jiang Tian's sacred order, would Huang Zhoupin have lowered his status and come here?

"Since Junior Brother Huang does not welcome me, I won't linger around."

Huang Zhouping's expression was colder and less amiable than before as he said, "I'll get to the point with Junior Brother Huang. I'm here under Senior Brother Jiang Tian's sacred order to send you a gift." With that said, he took out the jade box Jiang Tian had given him and threw it towards Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong opened the jade box without any expression. Inside the jade box was a blood ganoderma brimming with pure holy spiritual qi!

"Nine Bracket Blood Ganoderma!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise.

Even someone, who had seen many good things like Huang Xiaolong, was tempted when he laid eyes on the Nine Bracket Blood Ganoderma.

When he was still in the Falling Jade Dynasty, Sun Huage, Liu Cheng, the Falling Jade Dynasty's Emperor Bi Liang, Nine Heavens Gate's Chief Du Youze, and a list of others had gifted him with various spiritual herbs and spiritual pills, but compared to the Nine Bracket Blood Ganoderma, all those were rubbish.

This Nine Bracket Blood Ganoderma was a level-six origin treasure!

Level-six!

In the Holy Lands, level-three origin treasures were not rare and could be found at some trading places in the Falling Jade Dynasty. Whereas in bigger places like the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent's capital city, one could even purchase level-four origin treasures from the trading markets.

But level-five origin treasures were scarce in comparison.

And level-six origin treasures couldn't even be purchased in any trading markets.

In the entire Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds, a level-six origin treasure was hard to come by in tens of billions of years.

Never did Huang Xiaolong imagine that Jiang Tian would actually use a level-six origin treasure to draw him in his alliance.

Even Huang Zhouping's gaze turned fiery looking at the jade box in Huang Xiaolong's hands.

“How about it, Junior Brother Huang? This is Senior Brother Jiang Tian’s gift!” Huang Zhouping smiled a smug smile as he went on, “Senior Brother Jiang Tian has said that as long as Junior Brother Huang joins our Holy Alliance, and serves Senior Brother Jiang Tian, there are many more of this kind of level-six origin treasures. There are even origin treasures that are higher grade than this Nine Bracket Blood Ganoderma!”

The Nine Bracket Blood Ganoderma was a low-grade level-six origin treasure.

But at Huang Zhouping’s words, Huang Xiaolong snapped the jade box close and threw it back to him.

Huang Zhouping was dumbfounded.

“It is an undeserving reward. I appreciate Senior Brother Jiang Tian’s kind intention.”

Huang Xiaolong went on tepidly, “Please help me return this Nine Bracket Blood Ganoderma to Senior Brother Jiang Tian.”

Huang Zhouping’s expression was slightly ugly, Huang Xiaolong actually refused?

Despite having guessed that Huang Xiaolong might refuse, Huang Zhouping did not expect Huang Xiaolong to refuse so bluntly.

“Junior Brother Huang, you better think it through before deciding.” Huang Zhouping spoke heavily and added, “The Holy Gate has millions of disciples but not everyone has the chance to join our Holy Alliance, and this chance only comes once in a lifetime!”

“If Junior Brother Huang regrets it in the future, it would be too late to think of joining our Holy Alliance.”

“Our Holy Alliance has our set of rules. When a disciple is invited, and if they decline the invitation, they will forever be blacklisted by our Holy Alliance and would never have the chance of joining ever again.”

Huang Zhouping ‘earnestly tutored’ Huang Xiaolong.

“Moreover, our Senior Brother Jiang Tian would rise to the highest position in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. If Junior Brother Huang joins the Holy Alliance now, when Senior Brother Jiang Tian inherits the Patriarch position, Junior Brother Huang will become one of the meritorious ministers!” Huang Zhouping added confidently.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t moved by his speech at all, “Our aspirations are different, and the paths we take are different. I have decided, Senior Brother Huang, please return.”

Huang Zhouping’s face sank. He stared gloomily at Huang Xiaolong for a while before nodding his head, and said, “Since Junior Brother Huang has decided, I hope you will not regret your decision in the future.”

“Farewell.” Huang Zhouping glanced at his subordinates that were still kneeling on the ground and snapped angrily, “Get up quickly. We’re leaving!”

With that said, Huang Zhouping turned and was about to leave in a scoff.

But Huang Xiaolong's words sounded in his ears, "Senior Brother Jing Tian really thinks he will inherit the Holy Gate's Patriarch position? I think he should wait until he breaks through to True Saint Realm before claiming that. Otherwise, if he doesn't advance to True Saint Realm, and fails to inherit the Holy Gate Patriarch position, he'll be a joke then!"

"Tell Senior Brother Jiang Tian, his orders now are still not considered as sacred orders!"

Huang Zhouping's eyes narrowed, and a cold light glinted in his eyes as he glared at Huang Xiaolong and harrumphed coldly, "I will make sure to convey Junior Brother Huang's words to Senior Brother Jiang Tian."

"Hope Junior Brother Huang takes good care of himself!" With that said, he sped away.

Huang Xiaolong sneered watching Huang Zhouping's leaving figure. He had even locked up Wan Zhuoyuan's soul inside the Barbarian Space lightning bead. What was a mere Jiang Tian compared to that?

"Young Master, we, we're sorry." Zhang Wenyue stood behind Huang Xiaolong with a guilty face, "We've embarrassed you."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and reassured them, "This has nothing to do with you three."

He took out several pills and gave it to Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian, "If you think you've embarrassed me, then cultivate diligently, and abuse those slaves back a hundred times."

He pointed at Huang Zhouping's subordinates.

Zhang Wenyue giggled at Huang Xiaolong's words, and complied, "We know, Young Master."

Huang Xiaolong activated the palace's restrictions, then entered the palace with Zhang Wenyue, and the rest. He resumed cultivating as he waited for the second test three days later.

In truth, only after Huang Xiaolong took the second test would the Holy Gate's Eminent Elder give Huang Xiaolong his Holy Prince identity token, Holy Prince brocade robe, as well as announce his Holy Prince identity to the whole Holy Grounds. When these steps were completed, then only would Huang Xiaolong be acknowledged as a rightful Holy Prince.

In the meantime, Huang Zhouping had returned to Jiang Tian's Holy Alliance Palace and reported the entire process of Huang Xiaolong's refusal with great detail to Jiang Tian. However, Huang Zhouping did not add or subtract any details, reporting as what had happened.

When Huang Zhouping reached the part he was leaving, Huang Xiaolong had said that Jiang Tian's order was not yet a sacred order and he needed to wait until he broke through to True Saint Realm. Icy glints burst from Jiang Tian's eyes, and the pressure of his half-step True Saint Realm cultivation soared to the sky.

"This Huang Xiaolong really does not know to appreciate others' kindness!" The crimson-eyed Holy Prince raged, "Who does he think he is? He is a rubbish Holy Prince that has just arrived at the Holy Gate. He dares to criticize Senior Brother Jiang Tian?!"

This Zheng Yongjia was the same Holy Prince who had said that Huang Xiaolong was only qualified to carry Jiang Tian's shoes or lead his mount.

Another Holy Prince, with a faint purple luminance around his body, too spoke in anger, "I'll send people to teach him a lesson and open his eyes. I will make him understand that he is nothing but crap in our eyes!"

Jiang Tian's composure returned. He waved his hand nonchalantly and said, "There is no hurry. We will wait for the Holy Gate's new disciples training."

### **Chapter 2249: Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong's Talent**

According to the Holy Gate's rules, all new disciples were required to undergo a one-time training within a year. Even a Holy Prince like Huang Xiaolong was not exempted from this rule.

"Senior Brother Jiang Tian means...?" The crimson-eyed Holy Prince Zheng Yongjia's eyes lit up brightly.

"First, send people to find out where the training location is." Jiang Tian's eyes darkened as he spoke.

Wun Shi, the Holy Prince enshrouded in purple luminance, hesitated, "But if something happens to Huang Xiaolong during the training, we might be punished if things were found out!"

Though the Holy Gate allowed competition between Holy Princes, killing each other was prohibited. If it was found out, the punishment was severe.

Despite Jiang Tian and the Holy Alliance's deep influence within the Holy Gate, it was hard for them to withstand the crime of killing a Holy Prince.

Jiang Tian spoke solemnly, "That's why this matter must be handled cleanly. Even if the Eminent Elders investigate the matter, they won't find anything on us."

"Understood, Senior Brother Jiang Tian!"

"However, since that kid could suppress an early First Order Venerable at only mid-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm, it seems his talent is within our previous estimation." Holy Prince Wu Shi said, "Roughly around the ranks of four thousand five hundred!"

Jiang Tian nodded his head in agreement, and there was casualness in his voice, "A mid-Ninth Order Sovereign being able to suppress an early First Order Venerable is nothing great at all. Among our Holy Gate's many Holy Princes, nine out of ten of them can do the same."

He then looked at Holy Prince Huang Zhouping, "Huang Xiaolong will be tested for the second round after three days. Report to me immediately once the results are out!"

"As soon as his complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique's results come out, we can better estimate his battle strength."

"Please rest assured, Senior Brother Jiang Tian." Huang Zhouping responded respectfully.

"Oh right, Senior Brother Jiang Tian, there is someone named Song Shaokang that came from the same place as Huang Xiaolong. This Song Shaokang came to look for me and requested to join our Holy

Alliance. He said, as long as the Holy Alliance kills Huang Xiaolong for him, he is willing to do anything for our Holy Alliance!”

Huang Zhouping remembered a matter and reported accordingly to Jiang Tian.

“However, this Song Shaokang merely has a saint bloodline talent.”

“Oh,” An idea came to Jiang Tian, and he smiled as he looked at Huang Zhouping, “Since Song Shaokang begs to join our Holy Alliance, and he is willing to do carry out any tasks for us, it’s not nice for our Holy Alliance to turn down such a sincere disciple. Don’t you all think so?”

Everyone laughed knowingly.

.....

Three days later...

The Holy Gate’s Chief Hall Masters Yang Jingzhi arrived at Huang Xiaolong’s temporary palace to invite him for the second test as promised.

Other than Yang Jingzhi, the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent’s Branch Master Du Gen and several enforcers were present.

The second test’s venue was not far from where Huang Xiaolong was currently residing. Everyone arrived after a short ten minutes flight.

Upon arriving at the test venue and walking through the solemn looking gates, a grand holy spiritual array appeared before Huang Xiaolong’s and the others’ eyes.

When comparing the Falling Jade Division’s testing ancient array with the large ancient array in front of him, it was literally like comparing a pebble to a rock. The ancient array before them was at least ten times bigger than the Falling Jade Division’s ancient array. Not to mention, the materials used to build the array were of higher grade, like rare spiritual jades and stones of the Holy Grounds. Each piece of material contained holy spiritual aura.

The runes inscribed on these materials were more complex and intricate, and profound.

There was a most prominent difference between the two venues’ ancient arrays. The Falling Jade Division’s array only had one ‘Holy’ character, while the Holy Gate headquarters’ array had as much as three. Not to mention, these three ‘Holy’ characters exuded an inviolable sacredness, emitting resplendent holy haloes.

“Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, if you are ready, please step in the array.” Yang Jingzhi said respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, then stepped in the array before Yang Jingzhi, Du Gen, and the others’ undivided attention.

Generally, when a Holy Prince took his second test, other than the Chief Hall Masters Yang Jingzhi overseeing the process, no other people were allowed to be present. But Huang Xiaolong didn’t mind having few others witness his test. Hence Du Gen, Zhang Wenyue, and the others also enter the hall.

After the second test, everyone would learn what kind of complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique he had anyways.

When Huang Xiaolong stopped and stood still at the center of the array, he nodded at Yang Jingzhi again, indicating that Yang Jingzhi could activate the array.

Only then did Yang Jingzhi form seals with his fingers and activated the grand holy spiritual array.

As the array came to life, the arrays' runes lit up, exuding robust waves of sacred light. When every single rune was shining, crepuscular rays of resplendent light shot to the sky, drawing all eyes.

The resplendent lights continued to soar higher and expanded, as if it was going to fill the entire sky.

Looking at the boundless sea of sacred light above them and feeling the majestic holy aura flooding out from the ancient array, even Du Gen was astonished.

Although Du Gen was the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent's branch master, this was his first time witnessing a Holy Prince's second test.

That was how Du Gen felt, but Hu Gengyi and the others also felt the same way. Zhang Wenyue's cherry lips were slightly agape in awe, her chest heaving slightly as her breath quickened while staring unblinkingly at the array. Seemingly, she was more nervous than Huang Xiaolong, who was being tested.

Huang Xiaolong was bathed in dense sacred light in the array. He took this opportunity to feel the origin energy and laws of dao within.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong's body began to emit rings of sacred light of his own.

Everyone outside the array watched everything with intense gazes, as if they were afraid to miss some important details.

Half an hour passed, and the sacred light from Huang Xiaolong's body grew brighter and stronger, when all of a sudden, the rays of sacred light around Huang Xiaolong condensed into an enormous dragon.

The enormous dragon exuded a heart palpitating might of a divine dragon.

Resounding dragon roars shook the hall.

"True Dragon Saint Physique!"

Yang Jingzhi gazed at the enormous dragon for a long time before spewing the words slowly.

The True Dragon Saint Physique among the four thousand, nine hundred and ninety-nine kinds of saint physiques ranked at 4,243rd place!

Learning Huang Xiaolong's saint physique was the True Dragon Saint Physique ranking in the four thousand two hundreds range, Yang Jingzhi's brows wrinkled unnoticeably.

Although this ranking was not considered at the bottom rung, this level of saint physique was considered as one of the worst amongst the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's Holy Princes.

The Zhuoyuan Holy Gate currently had thirty-four Holy Princes, and according to Yang Jingzhi's knowledge, only two of them had saint physique potential that was lower than Huang Xiaolong.

Half a day later...

The result of Huang Xiaolong's saint bloodline was also out. His saint bloodline was determined to be the Mad Dragon Saint Bloodline ranked at 4,361st place.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's saint bloodline actually ranked lower than his saint physique, Yang Jingzhi inwardly shook his head in disappointment.

By the end of the day, the result for Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godhead also came out, which was the Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead ranked at 4,382nd place.

Only a wry smile remained on Yang Jingzhi's face, seeing that Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godhead's ranking was even lower than his saint bloodline.

Not one of Huang Xiaolong's complete saint dao godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique ranked within the top four thousand. With this level of talent amongst the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's thirty-four Holy Princes, Huang Xiaolong was in the top two, counting from the bottom!

Still, better than the first place if counting backwards. Yang Jingzhi thought to himself.

As the Holy Gate's Chief Hall Masters, Yang Jingzhi naturally hoped for all their Holy Princes to have excellent talent and potential. Whether a Holy Gate was strong or weak depended on these Holy Princes.

However, with this level of talent, it would be difficult to compete for the Saint Fate! Yang Jingzhi shook his head.

### **Chapter 2250: A Good Dog Doesn't Block the Way**

Although only a Holy Prince that possessed complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique had a chance to compete for the Saint Fate and enter the True Saint Realm, the rankings of a Holy Prince's complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique were crucial. With higher rankings, the hope of breaking through to True Saint Realm was also significantly higher.

The Holy Gate's Holy Prince Jiang Tian was a good example of this. His talent was the best amongst the Holy Princes. Whether it was Jiang Tian's complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique, all three ranked within the top two hundred.

Based on the potential of Jiang Tian's talent, there was a twenty percent chance he could break through to True Saint Realm, and become a True Saint.

Those with complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, who ranked in the top one thousand, did not even have a ten percent success rate of breaking through to True Saint Realm. In truth, it was merely one-tenth of a chance from ten percent.

As the rankings of complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique went further down, below one thousand, the chances were less than one-hundredth.

The chances reduced drastically for those with complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique in the top three thousand, it was less than one-thousandth of the success rate.

As for complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique below four thousand rankings, there was literally no hope at all.

In other words, the possibility of Huang Xiaolong stepping into True Saint Realm was several thousand times lesser than Jiang Tian.

In the entire Holy World's many holy grounds' billions of years of history, there had only been one person who had entered the True Saint Realm with complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique below four thousand rankings!

There were numerous holy grounds in the entire Holy World. In these billions of years, one could remember that only one person had succeeded!

In other words, Huang Xiaolong's chances of a successful breakthrough to True Saint Realm was zero.

Although Yang Jingzhi had inwardly determined that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to step into True Saint Realm in his life, his attitude was still respectful as he congratulated Huang Xiaolong who walked out from the array, "Congratulations, Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong for passing the second test."

Du Gen, Hu Gengyi, and others also came forward to congratulate Huang Xiaolong.

As Du Gen, Hu Gengyi, and the others' voices of congratulations rang in the hall, a discordant voice sounded, "Heihei, Junior Brother Huang has passed the second test. It is really worthy of congratulations."

The voice's tone was full of satire.

Huang Xiaolong looked towards the entrance and saw the person walking towards them. Who could it be other than Huang Zhouping?

"Greeting Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Zhouping!" Yang Jingzhi, Du Gen, and the others quickly saluted when they saw Huang Zhouping.

Huang Zhouping nodded and had everyone rise from kneeling. Then he faced Huang Xiaolong, and smilingly said, "Junior Brother Huang's talents really exceeded my estimation, the 4,382nd place Mysterious Dragon Saint Godhead? 4,261st place Mad Dragon Saint Bloodline, and 4,243rd place True Dragon Saint Physique? These levels of talent were higher than my estimation. Congratulations! congratulations!"

Higher than he had estimated? In short, had he originally expected Huang Xiaolong's talents to rank even lower?

Then again, everyone present could hear that Huang Zhouping was actually mocking Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't angered by Huang Zhouping's words at all. He responded calmly, "Since Senior Brother Huang has finished congratulating me, Senior Brother Huang can leave now. I wonder if Senior Brother Huang has heard of a saying, *erm*, how does it go? Oh, right, a good dog doesn't block the way!"

A good dog doesn't block the way!



Everyone was dumbfounded.

Anger boiled in Huang Zhouping's heart. This Huang Xiaolong actually dared to call me a dog?!

Roiling fury turned into a cold gleam that flickered across Huang Zhouping's eyes, "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think now that you're officially a Holy Gate's Holy Prince, I won't dare to do anything to you? I won't dare to teach you a lesson? Do you not believe that I would bury you into the ground with a slap, and let you eat dog-shit?"

Huang Xiaolong shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly, "I'm just stating the truth as it is. You're nothing but one of Jiang Tian's dogs." He added another sentence, "A small puppy by the side of Jiang Tian's chair."

"You!" Huang Zhouping pointed at Huang Xiaolong, his finger shaking with anger.

However, just as Huang Zhouping was about to attack, the Chief Hall Masters Yang Jingzhi interjected from the side, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Zhouping, the Eminent Elders are waiting."

Hearing that, Huang Zhouping converged his surging energy, and ended up glaring fiercely at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, do you dare to fight with me in the holy arena?"

If there was conflict between Holy Princes, it could be resolved in the holy arena.

However, this required both sides' consent. One was prohibited from forcing the opposite party to agree.

Huang Xiaolong gave Huang Zhouping a mocking look from head to toe as he spoke, "You, a mid-Fourth Order Venerable is actually taking the initiative to issue a challenge to a mid-Ninth Order Sovereign?! You must have a problem with your brain, right? I think the problem is quite serious!"

Puff! Zhang Wenyue couldn't hold in her laughter.

Although Du Gen, Hu Gengyi, and the others did not laugh visibly on the surface, they were enduring with much difficulty.

The gaze from Huang Zhouping's eyes was akin to a murderous vortex that swept out to the four corners silently.

"Good, very good, Huang Xiaolong. Since it's like that, I would seal off most of my strength, suppressing my strength down to mid-Ninth Order Sovereign to fight you!"

Huang Zhouping suppressed the roiling killing intent in his heart, and tried to stimulate Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, do dare to accept my challenge?"

"Don't tell me you don't have the guts? How about this then? Seeing that your complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique are so trash, I will seal my cultivation to the early Ninth Order Sovereign when battling you!"

Huang Zhouping peered condescendingly at Huang Xiaolong, and taunted, "What do you think?"

There were no changes to Huang Xiaolong's calm expression as he spoke, "Sure, I'll accept your challenge, but there is no need to seal your cultivation down to early Ninth Order Sovereign. Just mid-

Ninth Order Sovereign will do, in case you turn around and slander that I bullied you. However, I would like to request Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi to be the one sealing your cultivation.”

Upon hearing that Huang Xiaolong had accepted his challenge, Huang Zhouping gloated inwardly, while he sneered on the surface, “Alright!” Then he added, “However, during battles in the holy arena, accidents are common. Therefore, I want to sign a life or death agreement!”

As long as the life or death agreement was signed, even if he killed Huang Xiaolong in the arena, no one could punish him for it.

“Deal!” Huang Xiaolong sneered.

“...This, I hope both Holy Princes can reconsider!” Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi persuaded as his brows wrinkled slightly with concern.

Signing a life or death agreement and battle to the death in the arena had never happened in the Holy Gate.

But in the next moment, Huang Zhouping took out a life or death agreement, pricked his finger and dropped a drop of blood on the agreement on the spot. Then, he flung it to Huang Xiaolong.

In truth, Huang Zhouping had the life or death agreement prepared in advance. He had deliberately mocked Huang Xiaolong time and again just so Huang Xiaolong would be provoked enough to sign a life or death agreement with him, and accept his challenge in the arena!

Originally, Jiang Tian had planned to deal with Huang Xiaolong during the new disciples’ training, but Jiang Tian had thought that the plan was not secure enough. He was wary that the Eminent Elders might find out about it. Therefore, after discussions with the Holy Alliance’s Holy Princes, they had come up with this plan.

As long as Huang Xiaolong signed the life or death agreement, the Eminent Elders won’t be able to say a thing even if Huang Zhouping crippled and killed Huang Xiaolong in the arena.

At the end of the day, Huang Xiaolong asked for it, and he can’t blame others.

After seeing Huang Zhouping flung the life or death agreement to Huang Xiaolong, Yang Jingzhi turned to Huang Xiaolong and persuaded again, “Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, you absolutely must not do this!”

Even if Huang Zhouping sealed his cultivation to mid-Ninth Order Sovereign, Huang Zhouping’s complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique all ranked higher than Huang Xiaolong’s by a large margin. This meant that Huang Zhouping’s overall battle prowess was stronger than Huang Xiaolong. Not to mention, Huang Zhouping had been at the Holy Gate headquarters for several tens of thousands of years before Huang Xiaolong’s arrival. He was already well-versed in many of the Holy Gate’s holy martial arts. How could Huang Xiaolong possibly be Huang Zhouping’s opponent? Huang Xiaolong would die when he stepped into the arena!

Du Gen and other Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent branch’s experts were also anxious.

It was obvious to everyone that this battle challenge was unfair to Huang Xiaolong.

## Chapter 2251: Refuse to Accept Huang Xiaolong As Disciple

Since Yang Jingzhi was once again trying to dissuade Huang Xiaolong from signing the life or death agreement and ruining his wonderful plan, Huang Zhouping couldn't restrain himself from chiding, "Chief Hall Master Yang, this is a matter between us Holy Princes. How do you dare to interfere?"

According to the Holy Gate's rules, even a Chief Hall Master couldn't interfere in conflict between Holy Princes. If they dared to interfere, they would be held accountable.

"I dare not." Yang Jingzhi's heart tightened as he answered.

"Dare not? It better be that way!" Huang Zhouping then sneered at Huang Xiaolong and continued goading, "How is it, Huang Xiaolong? Not getting cold feet, are you? Well, I can't blame you, a Holy Prince with rubbish talents like you is bound to lose. Will you dare to accept the challenge? I think calling you Coward Holy Prince suits you well!"

Huang Xiaolong let out an abrupt laugh, sounding a little evil, "Since I've already said I accepted the challenge, then it's accepted. Why are you so nervous?" He dropped a drop of blood and signed his name on the life or death agreement.

Watching Huang Xiaolong drip his blood and sign his name on the agreement, Huang Zhouping breathed in relief inwardly.

"Chief Hall Masters Yang Jingzhi please be a witness for this matter. For the sake of being fair and just, this life or death agreement for battle will be left with you for safekeeping." Huang Zhouping threw the signed life or death agreement to Yang Jingzhi with a 'sincere' expression.

"This!" Yang Jingzhi caught the agreement in his hand. He looked reluctant and hesitant, but he nodded his head in the end, "Alright."

He looked at Huang Xiaolong, inwardly sighing with melancholy.

Huang Xiaolong and Huang Zhouping subsequently fixed the battle deadline to one year later, after Huang Xiaolong and the other new disciples would return from the training.

When everything was determined, Huang Zhouping left whistling to the horizon.

"Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, you shouldn't have agreed to battle Huang Zhouping in the arena." After Huang Zhouping had left, Branch Master Du Gen and the others couldn't stop themselves from saying a few words.

"They are right. Huang Zhouping's complete dao saint godhead is the Mammoth Force Saint Godhead ranked at 3965th place, and both his saint bloodline and saint physique are not far behind as well." Yang Jingzhi went on, "Even if he suppresses his cultivation down to the mid-Ninth Order Sovereign, his battle strength would still be higher than you."

Not to mention, Huang Zhouping entered the Holy Gate more than ten thousand years ago. Huang Zhouping has practiced his holy martial arts successfully.

Zhang Wenyue, and the others also looked worried.

Huang Xiaolong flashed them a nonchalant smile and reassured them, "It'll be fine."

He also added half-jokingly to Yang Jingzhi, "After I kill Huang Zhouping, I will divide half the treasures on his body with Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi."

Yang Jingzhi shook his head speechlessly seeing, Huang Xiaolong was still in the mood to joke in this situation.

"Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, should we head to the main hall now?" Yang Jingzhi asked Huang Xiaolong's opinion.

When a new Holy Prince passed the second test, he was required to worship the holy statue in the main palace, then choose an Eminent Elder as teacher.

"Okay, let's head over." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Huang Xiaolong had Zhang Wenyue and the rest return to the temporary residence to wait for him while he proceeded to the main palace with Yang Jingzhi.

The main palace was far from where they were, so Huang Xiaolong and Yang Jingzhi traveled by flying ship to the main palace.

At this time, inside the Holy Gate's main palace's hall, thirteen old men of various builds, from thin to plump, sat in meditation posture. They were clad in luxurious and vibrant Holy Gate's Eminent Elder brocade robes. These thirteen old men were the renowned Holy Gate's thirteen Eminent Elders.

The Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's all thirteen Eminent Elders had all gathered there.

The appearance of a new Holy Prince was an important matter to the Holy Gate. Thus these Eminent Elders who rarely appeared, were all present at this moment.

"That Huang Xiaolong, he is too impulsive!" The silver-haired old man sitting on the center throne spoke, shaking his head.

This silver-haired old man was the head of the Holy Gate's thirteen Eminent Elders, and he was called Li Wen.

Moments ago, he had received Yang Jingzhi's report.

Two Holy Princes were going to battle in the arena. On top of that, it was a life and death battle, so Yang Jingzhi had to naturally report the matter to Li Wen.

At a time when their Holy Gate Patriarch Wan Zhuoyuan was absent, the majority of the Holy Gate's affairs were handled by Li Wen.

Li Wen took out the message Yang Jingzhi had sent him and showed it to other Eminent Elders. After reading the message in the transmission symbol, all of them frowned, seemingly put off.

"This holy arena life and death battle is clearly a trap laid out by the Holy Alliance."

Chen Shiming, the Eminent Elder sitting further down from Li Wen, questioned coldly, "What does the Holy Alliance want to do? They are being too impudent—they actually want to take the life of a new Holy Prince!"

The Holy Alliance had a great influence in the Holy Gate, and in the last several hundred years, their actions had become increasingly arrogant, arousing many Eminent Elders' displeasure. Eminent Elder Chen Shiming was one of the Eminent Elders who was disgusted by the Holy Alliance.

"Hmph, don't be so harsh. That Huang Xiaolong signed the life or death agreement willingly to battle in the arena. No one forced him at all."

Another Eminent Elder, Xu Jun, chimed in icily, "He's seeking death on his own accord. He can't blame it on others. What has it got to do with the Holy Alliance? In my opinion, a rubbish and foolish Holy Prince like Huang Xiaolong might as well die. It's better than throwing our face, or provoking other Holy Gates, causing catastrophe for our Zhuoyuan Holy Gate!"

Although the Holy Alliance and Jiang Tian were sometimes a little too arrogant in their actions, Jiang Tian was the chief disciple, and he had the best talent amongst all. Jiang Tian was also the one with the highest chance of breaking through to True Saint Realm. Therefore, many among the Eminent Elders were partial towards Jiang Tian.

Xu Jun was one of the Eminent Elders that supported Jiang Tian and the Holy Alliance.

"You can't speak like that. Although Huang Xiaolong's talent is not very high amongst the Holy Princes, each and every Holy Prince is the core of our Holy Gate. They are the hope of our Holy Gate." Another Eminent Elder, Song Yi, shook his head and refuted Xu Jun, "Losing a Holy Prince is a great loss to our Holy Gate."

"Moreover, if Huang Xiaolong dies by Huang Zhouping's hands in the arena, we would be the laughing stock of other holy gates if the matter spreads out." Song Yi was one of two women among the thirteen Eminent Elders. Although she didn't support the Holy Alliance, she also didn't dare to oppose them on the surface, maintaining a neutral stance. Every decision made was made with the benefit of the holy gate in mind.

The Holy Gate's many Eminent Elders were actually divided into three groups, one group supported the Holy Alliance, one group opposed the Holy Alliance, while the last group took a neutral stance.

"Logically speaking, that is the way things should be, but Huang Xiaolong has already signed the life or death agreement. Even we, as Eminent Elders, have no right to change it." Eminent Elder Bai Xuyang said, shaking his head.

Like Song Yi, Bai Xuyang was part of the neutral group.

While the thirteen Eminent Elders were discussing these matters related to Huang Xiaolong, Yang Jingzhi arrived at the main palace with Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong entered the main palace, he could distinctively feel the many different feelings behind the thirteen Eminent Elders' gazes; there was coldness, pity, blame, and indifference.

Yang Jingzhi began introducing the thirteen Eminent Elders to Huang Xiaolong starting from Li Wen. Huang Xiaolong greeted each Eminent Elder following Yang Jingzhi's introduction. Eminent Elders that opposed the Holy Alliance, and the neutral group responded to Huang Xiaolong quite well, as for Xu Jun, and Eminent Elders supporting the Holy Alliance wore a deadpan face, or slightly raised their eyes. Not one of them looked at Huang Xiaolong directly.

Huang Xiaolong didn't mind it at all.

After the round of greeting the Eminent Elders ended, it was the time to worship the holy statue.

The holy statue was made in the image of Wan Zhuoyuan.

Although Wan Zhuoyuan had entered the reincarnation cycle and started from scratch, his facial features still bore a lot of resemblance to his previous lifetime. Looking at the familiar face on the statue, Huang Xiaolong was pondering how to get his hands on the treasures Wan Zhuoyuan had left behind and use them to break through to the Venerable Realm.

After worshipping Wan Zhuoyuan's statue, Huang Xiaolong was to choose one of the Eminent Elders as his teacher.

Huang Xiaolong's first option was Eminent Elder Sun Shangyi because Eminent Elder Sun Shangyi belonged to the Holy Alliance opposition group. On top of that, Sun Shangyi also has a similar dragon-nature godhead.

But Eminent Elder Sun Shangyi had a troubled expression on his face when he heard Huang Xiaolong had chosen him as his teacher, and said, "This matter, Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong..., most of the time I am in long periods of seclusion. It has been many years since I last accepted a student, so I do not have time to teach you. How about... you choose another Eminent Elder?"

Huang Xiaolong frowned. These were all clearly lame excuses. It was obvious that Sun Shangyi didn't want to accept him as a student.

After some thinking, Huang Xiaolong immediately understood why Sun Shangyi refused him. It was because of his life or death battle with Huang Zhouping. If he was killed by Huang Zhouping with a slap, Sun Shangyi would be affected and laughed at by others to some degree as Huang Xiaolong's teacher.

A new Holy Prince dying in less than two years after entering the Holy Gate would be a joke.

And that Holy Prince's teacher would also be a fool, to be able to teach such a foolish student.

### **Chapter 2252: No One Willing to Accept**

Upon seeing that Sun Shangyi had declined to accept him as a student, Huang Xiaolong's second choice was Bai Xuyang. Although Bai Xuyang was not in the group who opposed the Holy Alliance opposition, he was one of the Eminent Elders who maintained a neutral stance. Moreover, Bai Xuyang had a saint bloodline and dragon saint physique of dragon nature.

Upon hearing Huang Xiaolong's second choice was himself, Bai Xuyang's reaction was the same as Sun Shangyi. He said with a troubled face, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, I mainly focuses on alchemy. Most of my time is spent running outside searching for spiritual herbs and other materials. I

am rarely at the Holy Gate headquarters due to my errands. I won't have a lot of time to teach you, so I think that it would be better if you choose another Eminent Elder as your teacher!"

These were also all lame excuses to reject Huang Xiaolong.

Even if one focused on alchemy, and spent a lot of time running outside, couldn't he bring Huang Xiaolong by his side?

Seeing that Bai Xuyang had also rejected Huang Xiaolong, Li Wen was afraid that Huang Xiaolong would be angered. So he quickly spoke to Eminent Elder Chen Shiming beside him, "Junior Brother Shiming, the holy martial art that you practice is the Sky Dragon Tactics. How about you...?"

But Li Wen had yet to finish his question when Chen Shiming quickly cut him off, "Senior Brother Li Wen, I have already accepted three Holy Princes as students. Moreover, I have been researching the ancient holy spiritual array manual that I obtained some time back. I really do not have the energy to teach another student."

Of course, this was also an excuse.

Even while researching ancient holy spiritual arrays, he could have Huang Xiaolong watch from the side and guide him from time to time.

If he really did not have the time, his three students could also provide Huang Xiaolong lessons on his behalf.

Sun Shangyi, Bai Xuyang, and Chen Shiming all refused to accept Huang Xiaolong as a student. Something like this had never happened in the Holy Gate, and this was the first time.

In general, a new Holy Prince asking to worship a teacher was usually successful on the first try as no Eminent Elder would refuse a Holy Prince.

After watching Huang Xiaolong was repeatedly rejected by Sun Shangyi, Bai Xuyang, and Chen Shiming, even Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi, who accompanied Huang Xiaolong looked awkward and embarrassed.

After Chen Shiming's refusal, Li Wen shifted his gaze towards Song Yi. Although Song Yi was of the fairer gender, and her cultivation method was not suitable for Huang Xiaolong, it was better than having no Eminent Elder accepting Huang Xiaolong as a student.

However, before Li Wen could open his mouth, Song Yi was already shaking her head, "Senior Brother Li Wen, you know very well, I do not accept male disciples."

Li Wen's expression stiffened.

"Forget it, Eminent Elder Li Wen." Huang Xiaolong spoke up at this time, "There is no need. I won't worship any teacher."

After hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, other Eminent Elders secretly sighed in relief. All of them had been holding their breaths, afraid that Huang Xiaolong would choose them next to be his teacher. If that were to happen, they could only refuse using some lame excuses.

Thankfully, they need not think of any excuses to refuse him anymore.

Huang Xiaolong did not linger in the main palace's hall. He saluted Li Wen and the others with cupped fists, turning to leave the hall.

Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi was caught off guard for a second, but reacted quickly and hurriedly saluted Li Wen and other Eminent Elders before following after Huang Xiaolong.

Watching Huang Xiaolong being refused time and again, then 'running away in embarrassment' from the hall, Xu Jun and other Eminent Elders, who supported the Holy Alliance, gloated happily inside.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left the main palace, Jiang Tian and the others learned that Huang Xiaolong had failed to worship a teacher.

"Haha, that Huang Xiaolong really created a record as a new Holy Prince. No Eminent Elder was willing to accept him as a student!" The crimson-eyed Holy Prince Zheng Yongjia couldn't stop laughing. His laughter echoed loudly through the hall.

It had been a long time since he had laughed so happily.

"It would be strange if an Eminent Elder accepted a rubbish Holy Prince like him as a student." Holy Prince Wu Shi who was enshrouded in a purple glow chimed in. "Moreover, it won't be long before that Huang Xiaolong dies in the arena. Who would want such a rubbish and short-lived student!"

Huang Zhouping chuckled as he joined in, "I heard that before leaving the main palace, Huang Xiaolong's face was ugly to the extreme. It really makes it hard for me to kill him in the arena!"

Jiang Tian laughed happily, "That's right, don't kill him then. Just crippling his complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline and saint physique is fine. Think about it as if you are pitying a useless waste."

If they abolished Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, that was much crueler than directly killing Huang Xiaolong.

The Holy Alliance's Holy Princes let out another wave of laughter.

The mirth in Huang Zhouping's eyes deepened, "As per Senior Brother Jiang Tian's sacred order, I won't kill him then!"

"In this case, the plan for the new disciples training stops here." Jiang Tian said, and went on, "After all, Huang Xiaolong can be dealt with in the arena. No need to take risks and create any mishaps during the new disciples training."

"Yes, we listen to Senior Brother Jiang Tian!"

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It didn't take long for the news that no Eminent Elders were willing to accept the new Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong as student, and that Huang Xiaolong had a life and death battle agreement with Holy Prince Huang Zhouping in the arena to spread through the Holy Gate headquarters.

This news caused furor among the million of Holy Gate disciples.



“Did you hear, the new Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, he was refused by all the Eminent Elders, and no Eminent Elder was willing to accept him as student!”

“That Huang Xiaolong is literally seeking death. He actually agreed to battle a senior Holy Prince Huang Zhouping, and even signed a life or death agreement!”

“This Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong has broken several records. Not only is he the first Holy Prince no Eminent Elders are willing to accept as student, but he is also the first Holy Prince who will die within two years of entering the Holy Gate. To top it all off, he’s absolutely the first Holy Prince who would die having yet to break through to the Venerable Realm!”

Everywhere in the Holy Gate headquarters disciples gossiped about Huang Xiaolong.

Although Huang Xiaolong was the only Holy Prince who had appeared in the Falling Jade Dynasty in several billion years, there were over ten continents and seven hundred dynasties, through billions of years of heritage, and the entire Holy Gate had over a million disciples.

These disciples were gloating, seeing no Eminent Elders were willing to accept a Holy Prince like Huang Xiaolong as student.

When Huang Xiaolong returned to his temporary residence from the main palace, the trio Zhang Wenyue, Zhang Haochen, and Prince Qian had already learned about Huang Xiaolong being rejected by the Eminent Elders.

Zhang Wenyue wanted to say something to comfort Huang Xiaolong, but didn’t know what to say.

Noticing Zhang Wenyue’s troubled expression, he blinked playfully at her and laughed, “Just say what you want to say, but your Young Master doesn’t get beaten down so easily. There is no need to say comforting words.”

Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi was arranging for Huang Xiaolong’s permanent cultivation palace, and inquired about Huang Xiaolong’s opinion. After all, Huang Xiaolong was the one going to stay there.

“I’ll choose the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range.” Huang Xiaolong answered.

Yang Jingzhi was dumbfounded by his answer.

The Wilderness Deity Mountain Range?

The Wilderness Deity Mountain Range had little to no spiritual energy. Among the entire Holy Gate headquarters’ mountain ranges, it was best described as lacking everything but barren hills and rivers.

“Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, this Wilderness Deity Mountain Range has poor spiritual energy, and it has never been developed. It would take a lot of effort to build your cultivation palace there.”

Yang Jingzhi was afraid Huang Xiaolong wasn’t aware of the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range’s situation and took the trouble to explain it in detail to Huang Xiaolong. He stressed, “There are still a few unoccupied peaks on the Precious Root Mountain Range. Why don’t I arrange for a place for you in the Precious Root Mountain Range?”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "There is no need. I have decided on the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range."

Naturally, Huang Xiaolong had his own reasons for choosing the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range, it was because the treasures Wan Zhuoyuan had left behind were hidden within one of the peaks of Wilderness Deity Mountain Range!

Although there was nothing in the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range but barren hills and winding rivers, he had many chaos spirit stones. As long as there were sufficient top-grade chaos spirit stones, he could turn a barren mountain into a fairyland.

### **Chapter 2253: Constructing Cultivation Palace**

As he saw that Huang Xiaolong was firm in his decision, Yang Jingzhi stopped persuading Huang Xiaolong. Shaking his head inwardly, Yang Jingzhi really could not understand Huang Xiaolong's train of thoughts. In his opinion, the Eminent Elders had 'abandoned' Huang Xiaolong, so he was disappointed, and he had 'given up' on himself. Thus he had chosen a lousy place like the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range.

Otherwise, why would someone be so stupid to choose the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range when they could stay at the Precious Root Mountain Range?

Huang Xiaolong subsequently moved out from the temporary palace, and with Yang Jingzhi guiding the way, all of them headed to the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range on a flying ship.

The Wilderness Deity Mountain Range was far away, located at the edge of the Holy Gate headquarters' northern part.

Even traveling on a flying ship, it took them four to five days to reach their destination.

The flying ship flew towards the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range at its fastest speed.

Inside the flying ship, Huang Xiaolong stood before the ship's cabin, looking at the jade mirror that displayed the view below. He saw mountains after mountains enshrouded in abundant spiritual energy.

Previously, when he was traveling with Du Gen on the Forceful Heavenly Bull Continent Holy Gate branch's flying ship, Huang Xiaolong had seen many mountains enshrouded in spiritual energy, but those mountain ranges were much worse compared to these Holy Gate headquarters' mountains.

Even the mountains with the poorest spiritual energy at the Holy Gate headquarters still have richer spiritual energy than most mountains with the richest spiritual qi along the way.

A day later, after flying over a certain region, Huang Xiaolong saw the mountain range up ahead was enshrouded in a dense spiritual qi. Spiritual qi roiled like seawaves, and there were even elves like creatures flying merrily.

Huang Xiaolong even saw a faint auspicious aura rising to the sky.

This was holy spiritual qi!

One could see the presence of holy spiritual qi only when cultivation palaces were built with a large number of materials containing holy spiritual qi.

“The palaces on these mountains were built by our Holy Gate’s Holy Princes,” Yang Jingzhi on the side explained to Huang Xiaolong in a concise sentence.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

He had already thought of this. At the Holy Gate, only Holy Princes had the wealth to build this kind of luxurious cultivation palaces.

“That is the Holy Alliance Peak, His Highness Holy Prince Jiang Tian’s place.” Yang Jingzhi pointed at the peak with the richest spiritual energy in the distance.

The abundance of that particular mountain peak greatly exceeded other Holy Princes’ cultivation palaces nearby, and it stood higher than all other peaks. It gave the impression that the surrounding peaks were saluting towards the Holy Alliance Peak.

It was as if Jiang Tian was sitting on the throne while other Holy Princes bowed to him.

This was the glory, honor, and status as the chief disciple amongst the Holy Princes, the number one person of the Holy Gate’s younger generation!

However, Huang Xiaolong understood that this Holy Alliance Peak did not solely belong to Jiang Tian. It belonged to the Holy Gate’s chief disciple. In other words, whoever snatched the position of chief disciple, that Holy Alliance Peak belonged to that person.

Before this, the Holy Alliance Peak was not called Holy Alliance Peak. It was changed to Holy Alliance Peak after Jiang Tian had moved in.

Huang Xiaolong pointed at the tall Holy Alliance Peak and pronounced, “Within a thousand years, I will move into the Holy Alliance Peak!”

Yang Jingzhi was stunned by Huang Xiaolong’s proclamation, then smiled silently as he assumed that Huang Xiaolong was making a joke.

To move into the Holy Alliance Peak, becoming the chief disciple was easier said than done!

Unless Huang Xiaolong could defeat Jiang Tian!

Jiang Tian, their Zhuoyuan Holy Gate’s chief disciple’s strength was unfathomable. Even Yang Jingzhi as a Chief Hall Master, who was a half-step Venerable, was not an opponent against Jiang Tian. Then what’s more Huang Xiaolong?

Even between half-step Venerables, there were distinctions between strong and weak.

Judging from Huang Xiaolong’s talent, it would probably take him a hundred million years to reach half-step Venerable Realm. And during that time, Jiang Tian probably would have long won the Saint Fate, breaking away from half-step Venerable and becoming a True Saint.

The gap between Huang Xiaolong and Jiang Tian would only grow bigger.

Yang Jingzhi shook his head again remembering that Huang Xiaolong had a life or death battle with Huang Zhouping a year later.

Five days later, Huang Xiaolong's group arrived at the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range.

As they looked at the thin spiritual energy around them upon arriving at the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range, an absurd feeling hit everyone unknowingly, as if they had stepped into a godforsaken land.

That seems to be the case. Compared to the lush mountain ranges with rich and abundant spiritual energy, especially the Holy Alliance headquarters' mountain peak, this Wilderness Deity Mountain Range was at the extremely opposite end of the scale. In Huang Xiaolong's opinion, this place couldn't be called a spiritual mountain peak. It was merely some miserable mountainous terrain overgrown with weeds.

The Wilderness Deity Mountain Range had several thousand peaks, but one could barely find a handful of divine trees amongst these several thousand peaks, and even less spiritual herbs.

This situation was what had reduced the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range's forgotten status in the Holy Gate. Even the Holy Gate's inner disciples were unwilling to build their cultivation palace on this land.

Looking at the bleak environment around him, Yang Jingzhi sighed inwardly. Then, he took out a spatial artifact and said, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, I came upon the things inside this spatial artifact by chance. You might need to use them to build your cultivation palace. These things are of not much use to me, so if Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong doesn't dislike them, please accept them."

Yang Jingzhi wasn't sure why, but he sympathized with this new Holy Prince.

Huang Xiaolong accepted the spatial artifact. Inside it were iron and ores, spirit jades, spiritual herbs, and divine trees. All of them were materials that could be used in building his cultivation palace. On top of that, there were several top-grade chaos spiritual veins as well.

Huang Xiaolong didn't refuse after some thought. He collected the spatial artifact Yang Jingzhi gave him. Although he had top-grade chaos spirit stones, it would waste some time and effort to purchase the iron ores, spirit jades, and other materials.

Huang Xiaolong smiled at Yang Jingzhi as he said, "Many thanks to Chief Hall Master Yang Jingzhi. After the holy arena battle, I will invite Chief Hall Masters for a drink!"

Yang Jingzhi was stunned by Huang Xiaolong's words but responded swiftly, "That's a deal!"

A while later, after asking Huang Xiaolong if there was anything else he needed, and confirming that Huang Xiaolong had no other orders, Yang Jingzhi took his leave.

"Lord Chief Hall Masters is a good person." After Yang Jingzhi left, Zhang Wenyue commented as she came to Huang Xiaolong's side.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

This Yang Jingzhi was a person that could be a friend.

Looking at the spatial artifact in his hand, it could be said that he had received a favor from Yang Jingzhi this time.

“Alright, we should start working. Quickly now, or we’ll have to sleep in the wilderness tonight.” Huang Xiaolong said playfully to Zhang Wenyue and the others.

It was currently noon, and there were only several hours until dusk fell.

“Wenyue, which peak do you think we should choose?” Huang Xiaolong asked Zhang Wenyue.

The Wilderness Deity Mountain Range has several thousand peaks. Of course, they would not incorporate all these peaks into their cultivation palace. For the time being, they would choose a peak, and it would be enough for them to live on.

“How about that?” Zhang Wenyue looked around for a while then picked a mountain peak of an irregular, unique shape that looked a little cute.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded, “Alright, that’ll be the one then!”

Coincidentally, that mountain peak was where Wan Zhuoyuan had hidden his treasures!

Huang Xiaolong and the rest flew towards the peak Zhang Wenyue had chosen. He condensed his energy around his palm like a blade and made a few slashes. In the blink of an eye, a flat surface appeared on the top of the mountain, and it was divided into several different areas.

Huang Xiaolong then took out the iron ores, and other materials inside the spatial artifact given by Yang Jingzhi earlier. With every wave of his hands, these materials flew out in proper order, and piled together, melted and merged, and soon transformed into an enormous palace.

Half a day later, several simple palaces were built on the peak. Huang Xiaolong also took out the spiritual herbs, and divine trees from the spatial artifact, and planted them in the empty spaces around the palaces.

“Alright, it’s just nice. We won’t need to sleep outside tonight.” Huang Xiaolong clapped his hands and said with a grin.

#### **Chapter 2254: Digging Into Wan Zhuoyuan’s Treasures**

Zhang Wenyue smiled happily, revealing her dimples. “If others learn that a noble Holy Gate’s Holy Prince had to sleep on the ground because he has no place to sleep, what would they think?”

Zhang Wenyue laughed without care when she pictured Huang Xiaolong sleeping pitifully on the ground.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “Sleeping on the ground is not too bad. After all, there is a beauty like you accompanying me.”

Zhang Wenyue’s laughter got caught in her throat and her face reddened in an instant.

Zhang Haochen, Prince Qian, the Six-Eyed Ice Lion, and other beasts pretended to be admiring the lush weeds around them, looking everywhere but at Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Wenyue.

Then, Huang Xiaolong dug a tunnel that went straight underground at the center of his cultivation palace. After that, he took out one billion top-grade chaos spirit stones and laid out a large-scale Five Elements Spiritual Energy Gathering Formation.

In general, to lay a large-scale spiritual energy gathering formation required one hundred thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones; even a bigger one required several hundred thousand top-grade chaos spirit stones.

But Huang Xiaolong directly used one billion! That was equivalent to two billion holy bills!

One could hardly imagine the scale and effectiveness of the formation.

Two billion holy bills were no small sum for the majority of Holy Gate's Holy Princes. For example, a Venerable Realm Holy Prince like Huang Zhouping would be very reluctant to use two hundred million holy bills just to arrange a super large spiritual energy gathering formation.

A little over an hour later, a large-scale Five Elements Spiritual Energy Gathering Formation was completed.

As he looked at the complex runes glimmering on the surface of one billion top-grade chaos spirit stones, Huang Xiaolong let out a satisfied heave. Fortunately, he had part of Wan Zhuoyuan's memories, which made it easier to lay out the formation.

Huang Xiaolong's hands continued to move in the air, activating the runes at the core of the Five Elements Spiritual Energy Gathering Formation. Vibrant spiritual energy immediately rushed out from underground like tidal waves that the entire mountain peak trembled from the movement.

In less than a minute, the mountain peak and its environment were brimming with five elements of spiritual energy rushing out from the formation.

The spiritual plants Huang Xiaolong had planted earlier sucked in this shocking spiritual energy like they had thirsted for it for a long time.

Zhang Wenyue and the others were astounded, noticing the waves of shocking spiritual energy that appeared out of nowhere.

Huang Xiaolong emerged from underground and saw Zhang Wenyue's astounded expression. He grinned and said, "We can finally have a good night's sleep tonight."

Although the spiritual energy gathering formation had just been activated, Huang Xiaolong felt the peak's spiritual energy was richer than the temporary palace he had stayed in.

Then again, this was merely his cultivation palace's first stage of completion, and it was more than a little crude compared to other Holy Princes' cultivation palaces; he could spend the effort in decorating the place later.

Decorations could be done slowly.

Now, Huang Xiaolong planned to focus on improving his cultivation as raising his strength was crucial to face Huang Zhouping in the battle arena a year later.

That night, Huang Xiaolong told Zhang Wenyue and the others to choose a room for themselves. He entered the main palace and randomly chose a room for himself, then consumed origin pills and began cultivating.

He decided to search for the treasures Wan Zhuoyuan had left behind the next day.

Under the hazy moonlight, the night quietly slipped away.

Huang Xiaolong told Zhang Wenyue, Six-Eyed Ice Lion, and the rest to continue clearing up the land and plant spiritual plants, while he drilled deep underground, over ten thousand zhang depth.

Huang Xiaolong's fingers moved according to the method of opening the restrictions based on Wan Zhuoyuan's memories, forming mysterious runes one after another. When these runes linked together, the space before his eyes rippled as the door to the treasury appeared.

"Wan Zhuoyuan, do you see this? The treasures you left behind!" Huang Xiaolong chuckled in delight to himself.

Huang Xiaolong's voice echoed inside the Barbarian Space lightning bead's space

Wan Zhuoyuan's soul roared in fury, "Huang Xiaolong, don't feel smug so soon! You're currently at my Holy Gate's headquarters, the Eminent Elders will rescue me soon, at that time, I want you to feel a million kinds of pain and go through thousands of difficulties. I will never let you die with ease!"

Huang Xiaolong laughed nonchalantly and responded, "Is that so? I'll use the spiritual pills, and herbs that you left behind so preciously in your treasury to raise my strength, and step into True Saint Realm. Once that happens, I'll be able to control the entire Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, and rule the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds. At that time, I'll devour you, completely erasing you!"

The spiritual pills and herbs inside this treasury, whether in terms of amount or quality, were equally shocking. All these were left behind by Wan Zhuoyuan in his previous life, in preparation for himself to improve his strength when he returned to Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds after reincarnation.

In the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds, level-six origin treasures were a rare sight, and one could hardly hear of one in ten billion years. It was just like the Nine Bracket Blood Ganoderma Jiang Tian had used to draw Huang Xiaolong into the Holy Alliance.

But among the treasures left behind by Wan Zhuoyuan, there were many origin treasures of higher grade and quality than the Nine Bracket Blood Ganoderma. Forget level-six origin treasures, there were level-seven, and even level-eight origin treasures!

These level-seven and level-eight origin treasures were collected through great effort by Wan Zhuoyuan when he had traveled to some of the dangerous places in the Holy World after becoming a True Saint.

With these spiritual pills and origin treasures, and his own complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physique, Huang Xiaolong believed his strength would catch up to the majority of Holy Gate's Holy Princes in a short time. Even surpassing Jiang Tian, obtaining the Saint Fate and advancing to True Saint before Jiang Tian did!

After listening to the furious roars of Wan Zhuoyuan's soul inside the lightning bead space, Huang Xiaolong activated the formation inside the lightning bead to suppress Wan Zhuoyuan's soul. The roaring noises came to an abrupt halt.

As Huang Xiaolong stood in front of the treasury's door, Huang Xiaolong began forming runes according to the method in Wan Zhuoyuan's memories to open the door. Several minutes later, the door slowly opened with low rumbling noises.

Amazing spiritual energy instantly flooded out, blowing against Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong lifted his foot and took a large stride inside.

The four walls of the large hall were lined with uniform jade cupboards that were filled with various jade boxes and jade bottles. Inside the jade boxes were origin treasures, and inside the many jade bottles were origin pills.

However, the hall was divided into four areas. The boxes and bottles in the outermost large hall, where Huang Xiaolong was standing right now, contained level-five origin treasures and level-five origin pills.

In the second area of the hall were level-six treasures, in the third area were level-seven treasures, and the fourth area were level-eight treasures.

At Huang Xiaolong's current strength, he could only open the first area of the hall.

Although the first area of the hall only contained level-five origin treasures and origin pills, this amount was more than enough to support Huang Xiaolong's cultivation needs. Even a Venerable Holy Prince like Huang Zhouping generally consumed level-four origin treasures or origin pills to cultivate.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the cupboards around him and chose two bottles of low-grade level-five origin pills. Naturally, he couldn't bring too many of these quality origin pills with him.

At the end of the day, he could come and resupply whenever he ran out.

After concealing the treasury space, Huang Xiaolong surfaced from underground. It was already half a day later when Huang Xiaolong came out. After half a day's efforts of clearing the surroundings by Zhang Wenyue and the others, the peak was vastly different from before. On the previous day, the mountain slopes were still overgrown with bushes and weeds, but all those were gone now, replaced with various spiritual plants and divine trees. The whole mountain peak was much more pleasing to the eyes.

Huang Xiaolong was happy with the result, and did not remain idle at all. He began laying out defensive formations around the mountain until dusk before returning to his room. He popped a level-five origin pill and entered into a cultivating state.

It gradually became a routine. Other than cultivating, Huang Xiaolong spent his time sorting things around the mountain peak with Zhang Wenyue and the others.

A month came and went by.

Under everyone's efforts during this time, the mountain peak was given a complete makeover. It was rich with spiritual energy and beautiful sights.



'Tomorrow, I'll have to make a trip to the Logistics Hall.' Huang Xiaolong thought as he finished his cultivation for the day.

According to the Holy Gate's rules, every new Holy Prince that entered the Holy Gate could get a certain amount of iron ore and pills for building their cultivation palace and cultivation.

### **Chapter 2255: Nothing Can Be Done Even If You Blame Me**

Early the next day, Huang Xiaolong headed to the Logistics Hall on the Golden Pig Treasure.

When Zhang Wenyue heard Huang Xiaolong was going to the Logistics Hall, she requested to follow along with the excuse that she wanted to take a look around. Looking at two dimples on Zhang Wenyue's face, and her pleading gaze, Huang Xiaolong yielded.

This little girl was becoming stickier recently.

Hearing that Huang Xiaolong agreed to take her along, Zhang Wenyue revealed a charming smile. She leaped onto the Golden Pig Treasure with Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong sat in front, and Zhang Wenyue sat behind him. Sitting behind Huang Xiaolong, she could see Huang Xiaolong's muscular back and smell his unique masculine scent. She felt like there was a deer rampaging in her chest.

These days, Huang Xiaolong had been feeding the Golden Pig Treasure top-grade chaos spirit stones and some metal element jade stones. Hence, the Golden Pig Treasure's speed had greatly broken the limit it had when still in the lower realm.

With the Golden Pig Treasure's current speed, Huang Xiaolong would reach the Logistics Hall in three days.

"Have you adapted to living on the Myriad Dragon Peak?" On the way, Huang Xiaolong asked Zhang Wenyue.

Huang Xiaolong had named the peak they were currently staying at as the Myriad Dragon Peak, in honor of his Holy Dragon Supreme Godhead while still in the lower realm.

However, Zhang Wenyue's thoughts had flown far away, looking at Huang Xiaolong's back. She was in a daze that she didn't hear Huang Xiaolong's question.

After not getting any response from Zhang Wenyue, Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder in curiosity. When he saw a dazed Zhang Wenyue, he asked, "Yue'er, are you alright?"

Zhang Wenyue came to her senses when she heard someone calling her name, and a trace of panic flitted across her eyes. A blush crept up her face as she answered, "I, I'm fine ah."

"I asked if you can adapt to living on the Myriad Dragon Peak?" Huang Xiaolong asked again.

Zhang Wenyue blurted out anxiously, but she immediately realized there was something not right with her wording and quickly changed it, "No, no, I mean, as long as Young Master is with me, I can get used to it."

Once the words were out, it struck Zhang Wenyue the more she explained, the worse it became, and her face flushed redder.

Huang Xiaolong laughed mercilessly at her.

“Young Master, you’re bullying me.” Seeing Huang Xiaolong laughing so heartlessly, Zhang Wenyue pouted and complained.

Huang Xiaolong laughed again and asked, “How did I bully you? I don’t recall ever bullying you.”

Huang Xiaolong stressed the word ‘bullying,’ seemingly implying another meaning.

Enduring the heat radiating from her cheeks, Zhang Wenyue’s dainty fists rained soft punches on Huang Xiaolong’s back.

The two continued onwards to the Logistics Hall, making jokes, and laughing on the golden pig, whizzing over the vast expanse of mountains and forests.

While they flew over the peaks of other Holy Gate’s disciples, some of them wanted to stop Huang Xiaolong and demand an explanation. But when they saw the Holy Prince’s brocade robe on Huang Xiaolong, their hearts jumped, and they hastily retreated into their shells.

“Could he be our Holy Gate’s new Holy Prince? The one called Huang Xiaolong?” A disciple mumbled.

“It’s most likely him. I have seen other Holy Princes.” Another disciple shook his head and added, “This Huang Xiaolong is not far from death, but he doesn’t focus on his cultivation, and is frolicking around with a woman instead!”

“I’ve heard that all the Eminent Elders refused to accept him as a disciple. He was disappointed and heartbroken, so he chose the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range as a location for his cultivation palace. So, it’s nothing strange that he’s frolicking around with a woman.”

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong reached the Logistics Hall.

The Holy Gate headquarters had a total of thirty-six halls, and the Logistics Hall was one of the ten main halls. As one of the ten main halls, the Logistics Hall’s buildings were vast and elaborate. From afar, the Logistics Hall’s buildings resembled a great city.

The Logistics Hall was bustling with people coming and leaving, from the Holy Gate’s inner disciples, outer disciples, and also subordinates that served the Holy Princes.

Zhang Wenyue, as Huang Xiaolong’s ‘subordinate,’ wasn’t allowed to roam recklessly on the Holy Gate headquarters’ grounds, but she still had a lot of freedom and was allowed to go to many places. This same rule applied to other Holy Princes’ subordinates.

Before many strange gazes, the Golden Pig Treasure descended in front of the Logistics Hall’s main entrance. Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Wenyue got off the golden pig.

“Greetings Your Highness Holy Prince!”

Noting the Holy Prince brocade robe on Huang Xiaolong's body, whether it was an inner disciple or outer disciple, or other Holy Princes' subordinates, all of them promptly saluted Huang Xiaolong on their knees.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and had everyone stand up.

After Huang Xiaolong walked out of sight, these disciples gathered in small groups, whispering incessantly.

Clearly, all of them were curious about this 'rubbish' Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong.

After entering the Logistics Hall, Huang Xiaolong went straight to the side hall for resources distribution.

On this day, the person in charge of the resources distribution counter at the Logistics Hall was a high custodian named Chen Mao. When he heard that Huang Xiaolong had come to collect the iron ores, and other materials for building his cultivation palace, Chen Mao showed a very troubled expression that was full of wry bitterness.

"What?" Huang Xiaolong demanded, his brows wrinkled in displeasure.

Chen Mao hastened to explain, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, it is not that I don't want to give you the materials for building your cultivation palace and spiritual pill. It's just that, last month, His Highness Holy Prince Huang Zhouping took away the portion of resources for your cultivation palace as well as spiritual pills!"

"What? Huang Zhouping took away my things?!" Huang Xiaolong's face sank, there was anger in his eyes, "Who gave you the order? Who allowed my things to be taken away by Huang Zhouping?"

Chen Mao hurriedly said, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, even if you give me ten thousand times the courage I have, I still wouldn't dare to give your things to His Highness Holy Prince Huang Zhouping, ah. But this was an order directly from the Logistics Hall Master, and it was said Eminent Elder Xu Jun agreed to it. I don't dare to defy our Hall Master and Eminent Elder Xu Jun's orders, ah!"

Huang Xiaolong's face sank, "Eminent Elder Xu Jun and your Hall Master's orders? Xu Jun and your Hall Master actually dared to misappropriate my things?!"

According to the Holy Gate's rules, even though Xu Jun was an Eminent Elder, he had no right to use the rightful resources of a Holy Prince.

Chen Mao hesitated before saying, "It was His Highness Holy Prince Huang Zhouping, who made the request to Eminent Elder Xu Jun, saying that the number of subordinates on his side were too many, and he needed to build another new building to his cultivation palace. Thus he needed some ores, jade stones, and other materials. He even said that those materials would be wasted if given to you, so it is better to allocate them to him, so Eminent Elder Xu Jun agreed."

Xu Jun was clearly one of the Eminent Elders who supported the Holy Alliance.

Huang Xiaolong scoffed, "What about other Eminent Elders? They are not aware of what happened?"

"This, I don't know." Chen Mao answered.

Huang Xiaolong sneered. It would be a lie if someone told him that other Eminent Elders weren't aware of this. Most likely, other Eminent Elders felt that he was bound to die in the upcoming arena battle, so it would be a waste to allocate him these resources. Thus kept an eye closed towards the matter.

"Heihei, Huang Xiaolong, what a coincidence, you're here too!"

A mocking voice sounded at this time. Huang Zhouping walked in with a group of people.

The Beast Emperor Sect's Young Lord Song Shaokang was also amongst those following behind Huang Zhouping. Obviously, Song Shaokang had successfully joined Huang Zhouping's camp, and found backing in Huang Zhouping.

"Huang Xiaolong, you come to collect that batch of materials? Sorry, recently I needed to extend a new building to my palace, so I used your batch of materials." Huang Zhouping walked in with a big smug smile, "You won't blame me, right? But it was approved by Eminent Elder Xu Jun, so it's useless even if you blame me!"

### **Chapter 2256: Still Dreaming You Can Win Against Me?**

"Oh right, there were also ten bottles of low-grade, level-four spiritual pills. I also took care of it for you!" Huang Zhouping went on smugly, "After all, in the arena battle scheduled for a little over a year from now, you're going to die anyway. That bottle of low-grade, level-four spiritual pills would be useless for you, whereas I will make more contributions to the Holy Gate in the future using them!"

Huang Zhouping laughed, full of malice, smugness, pride, and insolence.

Then his gaze fell on Zhang Wen Yue's body, and his laughter turned into a gentle, amiable smile, "It's a pity. Such a pretty face is having a bad life for following the wrong master. Little Missy, why don't you follow me instead, I can guarantee that you will have everything you ever wish for, and I make sure you're comfortable and pleased every day. As long you serve me well, I will even accept you as my concubine, and you will stand above many others!"

Even the Holy Gate's Holy Prince's concubine was a status many kingdoms' princesses, and top sect masters' daughters dreamed of.

To many, this was indeed a glorious position.

But Zhang Wen Yue felt insulted and glared fiercely at Huang Zhouping.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Huang Zhouping silently for a moment, then a devilish smile curved up at the corners of his lips. "It's just ten bottles of low-grade, level-four spiritual pills, ten million tons of iron ore, and jade stones. I'll consider it as charity given to beggars."

When Huang Zhouping's face twisted in anger, Huang Xiaolong added, "Initially, my plan was to directly kill you in the arena, and give you a quick death. However, that doesn't seem to be what you want. In that case, I will first clobber you half-dead, and let you taste some pain before sending you to hell!"

A glimmer of bloodthirstiness flitted across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"Today, you took ten bottles of my low-grade, level-four spiritual pills and ten million tons of materials, but when the time comes, I'll have you return ten times the amount!"

“Let’s go!” Huang Xiaolong signaled Zhang Wenyue, and both left without looking back.

Huang Zhouping angrily raised his arm and blocked Huang Xiaolong’s path, “Huang Xiaolong, with that rubbish talent of yours, you still dare to dream of winning against me? You are simply naïve!”

“In the arena, I will kill you within three moves!”

“Oh right! Senior Brother Jiang Tian has advised me not to kill you, but to just damage your complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, seeing your pitiful state. Did you hear that? Do you feel extremely grateful to Senior Brother Jiang Tian and me?” Huang Zhouping laughed wickedly.

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong responded tepidly and glanced coldly at Huang Zhouping. He didn’t bother to waste time speaking nonsense with Huang Zhouping, and left directly with Zhang Wenyue.

Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Wenyue sped away on the golden pig.

“Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Zhouping, if you’ve taken a fancy to that Zhang Wenyue, I can find an opportunity to get her for you and send her straight to your room for your pleasure.”

After Huang Xiaolong was out of sight, the Beast Emperor Sect’s Young Lord Song Shaokang took a step forward and whispered to Huang Zhouping in an ingratiating manner.

Huang Zhouping looked at Song Shaokang from the corner of his eyes, smiling faintly as he said, “There is no need for that. As a Holy Gate’s Holy Prince, do I have to use force on the woman I fancy? After I kill Huang Xiaolong in the arena, she will become a masterless servant. At that time, she will be mine and everything belonging to Huang Xiaolong will be mine!”

Song Shaokang quickly agreed, “Yes, yes, it is I, who is who is lacking in thought. With Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Zhouping’s valiant appearance, that Zhang Wenyue would surely offer herself to Your Highness Holy Prince on her own accord, and beg Your Highness Holy Prince to accept her!”

Huang Zhouping issued an exuberant laugh and approved, “I like what you said!”

“Don’t worry, as long as you work for me with devotion, I will have people take good care of the Emperor Beast Sect!”

“With my support, it won’t take long for the Emperor Beast Sect to become the leader of all sects in the Falling Jade Dynasty!”

“Thank you, Your Highness Holy Prince!”

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After leaving the Logistics Hall, Huang Xiaolong’s face was deadpan that one could not tell if he was angry or what he was thinking.

Zhang Wenyue hesitated several times before mustering the courage to speak, “Young Master, don’t mind what happened just now too much.”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled nonchalantly instead and said, “It’s just a slightly bigger fly.”

A while of silence later, Zhang Wenyue spoke again, “Young Master, maybe, you should withdraw from the arena battle.”

Huang Xiaolong was momentarily stunned by her words, but retorted half-jokingly, “What? Do you think your Young Master would lose? I know you are worried about me.”

Zhang Wenyue blushed inexplicably, and denied strongly, “Of course, not.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled reassuringly, “Don’t worry, for your sake. I will definitely defeat that Huang Zhouping!”

Despite the speaker having no intention, the listener hears what he wants; Zhang Wenyue’s heart thumped like a deer rampaging in her chest, and her gaze turned hazy with ambiguous feelings.

“Then, where are we going now?” Zhang Wenyue asked in a mosquito-voice.

“Of course, we are going back to cultivate, ah.” Huang Xiaolong grinned, “I need to work hard on my cultivation, so I can squash that annoying fly Huang Zhouping!”

After hearing Huang Xiaolong once again refer to Huang Zhouping as an annoying fly, Zhang Wenyue giggled in agreement, “I have to say, that Huang Zhouping’s eyes really resemble a fly’s.”

Both erupted into laughter on the golden pig.

On the way back at the Wilderness Deity Mountain Range’s Myriad Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong took a detour to the Scripture Hall.

With Huang Xiaolong’s identity as the Holy Gate’s Holy Prince, he was allowed to enter the Scripture Hall at any time. On top of that, a new Holy Prince could pick one holy martial art and divine art to practice.

Huang Xiaolong picked the dragon clan’s holy martial art and divine arts.

Wan Zhuoyuan had traded many valuable treasures with the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate to get the dragon clan’s holy martial art and divine art.

After learning that Huang Xiaolong had come to choose a holy martial art and divine art, the Scripture Hall Master respectfully led Huang Xiaolong and waited while Huang Xiaolong looked around.

Successfully getting what he wanted, Huang Xiaolong and Zhang Wenyue returned to the Myriad Dragon Peak.

Back at the Myriad Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong continued to focus on his cultivation, and consumed the level-five spiritual pills he had gotten from Wan Zhuoyuan’s treasury. Occasionally, he would take a break and study the dragon clan holy martial art and divine art he got from the Scripture Hall. Whereas Zhang Wenyue and the others took care of the Myriad Dragon Peak’s surroundings in addition to improving their strengths.

Half a year went by, and under Zhang Wenyue and the others’ meticulous care, the Myriad Dragon Peak had completely turned into a beautiful scenic mountain.

Huang Xiaolong even took out the Lightning Dragon Divine Tree he had obtained from the Lightning Grounds and planted it in the center of the main palace. The Lightning Dragon Divine Tree absorbed

spiritual energy and released origin lightning energy in return. The origin lightning energy shrouded the entire Myriad Dragon Peak, creating the illusion that there were a myriad of lightning dragons encircling the peak. Together with the rich and abundant spiritual energy, these elements added a mystery to the Myriad Dragon Peak's ethereal beauty.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong had further strengthened the defensive formations around the Myriad Dragon Peak, while ordering Zhang Wenyue and the others to begin clearing the surrounding peaks.

While Huang Xiaolong was rapidly improving his cultivation, and developing the living conditions around the Myriad Dragon Peak, Eminent Elders Guo Qirong, Xu Jun, Li Yuhui, and Gong Chen were discussing and determining Huang Xiaolong's training task as a new disciple of the Holy Gate.

The Holy Gate's common inner disciples' new disciple training task were generally determined by the Mission Hall's high custodians, but as a Holy Prince, Huang Xiaolong's new disciple training task would be determined by Eminent Elder Guo Qirong, who oversaw the Mission Hall.

Like Xu Jun, Guo Qirong was one of the Eminent Elders, who supported the Holy Alliance.

Therefore, the difficulty of Huang Xiaolong's new disciple training task would surely be higher than the others for no reason other than to make Huang Xiaolong suffer a bit.

At the same time, the task couldn't be too difficult. If they gave Huang Xiaolong a task that exceeded his current level of strength by too much, Eminent Elder Li Wen would definitely question them.

"Why don't we have Huang Xiaolong go to the Blue Sea to kill the Three Red Devils?!" After thinking back and forth, an idea flashed in Guo Qirong's mind.

The Three Red Devils were on the Holy Gate's wanted list of evil cultivators. Some time back, the Holy Gate had found out that the Three Red Devils were currently at the Blue Sea.

### **Chapter 2257: Set Off to the Blue Sea**

"The Three Red Devils?" Eminent Elder Li Yuhui frowned as he commented, "Although the three of them are merely First Order Venerable, they are not your average early First Order Venerable Realm cultivators. It would be very difficult for Huang Xiaolong to kill them based on his current strength!"

All three of the Three Red Devils possessed complete dao saint godhead, and amongst the three, there was someone with either saint bloodline or saint physique. Not to mention, they practiced high-level evil techniques. Sending Huang Xiaolong to kill the Three Red Devils was a task with greater difficulty than most as he was a Holy Prince who had just entered the Holy Gate with mid-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm cultivation.

Xu Jun wasn't overly concerned about that, "Although the difficulty is a little greater than usual, it is not an impossible task. If that Huang Xiaolong can't complete the task, this kind of rubbish Holy Prince would only make the rest of our Holy Gate's disciples into laughing stock for others!"

Guo Qirong nodded in agreement, "Brother Xu Jun's words are reasonable. Then it is decided that Huang Xiaolong's task will be to kill the Three Red Devils at Blue Sea! Have him set off to Blue Sea in three days!"

A day later, while Huang Xiaolong was cultivating, an unexpected guest arrived at the Myriad Dragon Peak. It was Mission Hall Master Zheng Xu, and he had come to inform Huang Xiaolong about his new disciple training task.

Zheng Xu was inwardly astonished at the changes around the Myriad Dragon Peak as he got closer. He didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to have actually built such a cultivation palace in a short half a year.

Even though the Myriad Dragon Peak was still far from comparable to other Holy Princes' cultivation palaces, its environment was much better than many other elite disciples.

Zheng Xu cut straight to the topic and stated the purpose of his visit. He took out the mission scroll and said to Huang Xiaolong, "Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, this is your new disciple training task determined by Eminent Elder Guo Qirong, please open and peruse it. If you don't have any questions, I will go back and report to Eminent Elder Guo Qirong."

In truth, it made no difference whether Huang Xiaolong had any questions or not because once a new disciple's training task was determined, it rarely changed unless the task was determined to be impossible to complete.

Huang Xiaolong opened the mission scroll given to him. With a quick glance, he saw his task clearly written on it. There was even a detailed explanation of the Three Red Devils' strength, battle prowess, talent, and some of their special abilities on the mission scroll.

The mission scroll also stated that the deadline given for his task was ten months.

It would at least take eight months for a two-way journey to the Blue Sea from the Holy Gate headquarters. The time given was not really sufficient but not exactly tight.

Learning his task was to kill the Three Red Devils with a complete dao saint godhead, as well as saint bloodline or saint physique... The corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth rose slightly, and he raised his head. He deliberately patted his chest and said confidently to Zheng Xu, "I have no questions about the task given. Return and tell Eminent Elder Guo Qirong that I definitely will complete the task and return to hand in the mission scroll within ten months."

Zheng Xu was dumbfounded for a second. No questions?

Originally, Zheng Xu had thought that Huang Xiaolong would make a fuss that the task was too difficult to complete after reading the mission scroll. But who'd have thought that Huang Xiaolong would pat his chest with confidence and accept the task without any fuss! He was even guaranteeing that he would complete the task! This...!

"What? Hall Master Zheng Xu still has other matters?" Huang Xiaolong asked, seeing Zheng Xu standing there in a daze.

Zheng Xu reacted and put up a stiff smile, "N-no, no, in that case, I will return and report to Eminent Elder Guo Qirong. I wish for Your Highness' victorious return!"

Zheng Xu's figure whistled away in the sky a moment later.



After Zheng Xu left, Huang Xiaolong told Zhang Wenyue about his task and exhorted Zhang Wenyue and the others somethings. He specifically told them not to go out during his absence, irrespective of circumstances, and to wait for his return.

Huang Xiaolong decided to set off immediately.

Zhang Wenyue's willow brows wrinkled when she heard what Huang Xiaolong's task was and commented, "Young Master, it is obvious that Eminent Elder Guo Qirong is deliberately making things difficult for you with this training task. The Three Red Devils are not your average early First Order Venerable experts. At your current battle strength, your best bet would be to wait for an opportunity to kill them when the three of them are not together. Even so, it would not be easy!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled at her instead and reassured her, "Don't worry. In fact, I should thank Go Qirong for sending this generous gift to me!"

Recently, he had been pondering how to raise his complete dao saint godheads', saint bloodlines', and saint physique's attributes. Although some origin treasures could improve these three aspects, the easiest and fastest method was still devouring other experts' complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physiques.

Then again, it was not so easy to find experts with a complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique, and he naturally couldn't go devouring the innocent Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's disciples. Now that Guo Qirong had given him the task of killing the Three Red Devils, it was a great opportunity for him to devour what he needed!

This was literally killing two birds with one stone.

Wait till he devoured the Three Red Devils, his three complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physique would improve. Not only would his cultivation speed become faster, but his battle power would also be greater. In the arena, his chances of killing Huang Zhouping would rise significantly!

As Huang Xiaolong was ready to set out from the Myriad Dragon Peak to the Blue Sea, Zheng Xu went to the Eminent Elder Peak to report Huang Xiaolong's reaction upon receiving the mission scroll to Guo Qirong.

"He really did not make a fuss? Or show dissatisfaction? Instead, he confidently claimed he would complete the task?" After listening to Zheng Xu's report, Guo Qirong asked doubtfully.

Zheng Xu nodded and confirmed that Huang Xiaolong made no fuss. He even described Huang Xiaolong's confident demeanor as he had patted his chest and accepted the task.

Xu Jun sneered, "That kid is really foolish and ignorant."

"Ten months later, when that kid fails to complete his new disciple training task, he would truly prove his rubbish Holy Prince's nickname."

Eminent Elder Gong Chen shook his head.

If a Holy Prince can't even complete his new disciple training task, and returns in failure, how would the Holy Gate's million plus disciples see him? Moreover, following the Holy Gate's rules, if a new disciple

fails to complete his new disciple training task within the stipulated deadline, he would never be able to accept other tasks, and would be punished for his failure.

In fact, just being banned from taking another Holy Gate's task forever was already a severe punishment. This was mainly because inside the Holy Gate, the disciples could accumulate enough merits only by completing sufficient number of tasks, which would help them rise through the ranks, holding some positions within the sect.

Even for a Holy Prince, he needed to obtain enough merits to climb to the Patriarch position.

On the Holy Alliance's side, when Jiang Tian, Huang Zhouping, and the others heard that Huang Xiaolong's task was to kill the Three Red Devils, all of them shook their heads, gloating and laughing.

"However, if that kid fails to complete his task, and returns in failure, I won't feel any satisfaction whether I cripple him or kill him in the arena." Huang Zhouping lamented a little.

"Had we known this, we could have suggested to Eminent Elder Guo Qirong to arrange an easier task for him." Jiang Tian laughed and nodded in agreement to Huang Zhouping's words.

"Senior Brother Jiang Tian, say, do you think we should leak the news to the Three Red Devils in advance, so that they can prepare and make things more exciting for Huang Xiaolong?" Holy Prince Zheng Yongjia suggested wickedly.

Jiang Tian asked Huang Zhouping, "What does Junior Brother Huang think?"

Huang Zhouping shrugged his shoulders, "It doesn't matter to me. I'll listen to Senior Brother Jiang Tian's sacred order."

"Alright, then, leak the news to the Three Red Devils!"

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An hour later, Huang Xiaolong left the Myriad Dragon Peak on the Golden Pig Treasure, in the direction of the Blue Sea.

### **Chapter 2258: Killing the Three Red Devils**

Huang Xiaolong made the journey to the Blue Sea alone.

Despite the given ten months deadline, Huang Xiaolong did not rush to the Blue Sea. He cultivated as he journeyed.

In the last half a year, as he frequently consumed level-five origin spiritual pills during seclusion, Huang Xiaolong's strength had drawn closer to the peak mid-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm.

Even a Holy Prince of Jiang Tian's status, the chief disciple of Holy Gate, didn't have the good fortune of having a large amount of level-five origin spiritual pills at his disposal when he was still a Sovereign.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong, a Ninth Order Sovereign, consumed level-five origin spiritual pills every day without breaking in between. This was the pinnacle of prodigal luxury.

Moreover, as a True Saint in his previous lifetime, how could the quality of origin pills Wan Zhuoyuan had left behind be subpar? The lowest grade of level-five origin pills Huang Xiaolong consumed were mid-grade, and most of them were high-grade, level-five origin pills.

In preparation for the life and death arena battle, Huang Xiaolong selectively swallowed high-grade, level-five origin pills. Hence, his strength rose at a shocking speed.

Despite Huang Xiaolong's current complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physique's low rankings, do not forget that he had three complete dao saint godheads, and three saint bloodlines!

The amplified power of three complete dao saint godheads and three saint bloodlines was combined with frequent consumption of high-grade, level-five origin pill when he cultivated. Although Huang Xiaolong's current cultivation speed couldn't be compared to Jiang Tian, his progress was much faster than most Holy Princes. At the very least, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed was much faster than Huang Zhouping.

Even though Huang Xiaolong cultivated as he sat on the golden pig as he traveled to the Blue Sea, the Golden Pig Treasure's speed ensured his arrival to the Blue Sea wasn't delayed too much.

According to Guo Qirong's initial estimation, it would take Huang Xiaolong four months to reach the Blue Sea, and another four months when returning. However, it merely took Huang Xiaolong two months to arrive at the destination.

The Blue Sea was one of the four biggest seas of the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground, and it was also the most chaotic area of the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground.

People of all kinds came to this place, especially criminals and murderers wanted by various dynasties to seek refuge. The Blue Sea was also a hiding place for pirates and bandits alike.

Through the years, many different dynasties had sent armies over to clean up this nefarious nest, but all attempts had failed so far.

Even the holy ground's most powerful Central Holy Dynasty had once sent an army of one billion, together with several thousand Venerable Realm experts to clear up these negative elements but failed.

By the time Huang Xiaolong reached the destination, it was already dusk. Brilliant red and orange hues colored the sky, falling softly on the rippling sea surface, reflecting another facet of nature's beauty.

Huang Xiaolong stopped a while in midair to appreciate the beautiful scenery before signaling the golden pig under him to continue onwards to an archipelago called Flood Cave Islands.

The Flood Cave Islands was one of the bigger archipelagos on the Blue Sea, consisting of several hundred islands.

The Three Red Devils were hiding in this Flood Cave Islands' archipelago, which was the Blue Sea's most chaotic and extensive land surface.

Considering that Holy Prince's robe would be too eye-catching, Huang Xiaolong had changed out of his Holy Prince brocade robe early on before reaching the Blue Sea.

The robe Huang Xiaolong was currently wearing was weaved out of ancient golden silkworm's silk, one-hundred-million-year-old bamboo's silk, and other valuable materials. These materials were decent and bespoke nobility. The robe was actually a mid-grade supreme spiritual treasure which was given to him by the Falling Jade Dynasty's Emperor Bi Liang.

Eight days later, Huang Xiaolong reached the Flood Cave Islands archipelago without much trouble.

Though Huang Xiaolong met with several groups of robbers along the way, none of them posed a problem for Huang Xiaolong. These robbers were merely small shrimps with low strengths. Even if there were one or two Venerables amongst them, Huang Xiaolong's current strength was sufficient to deal with them without resorting to the lightning bead.

Upon arriving at the Flood Caves Island's archipelago, Huang Xiaolong headed straight to the central island called Spirit Fire Island.

According to the information stated on the mission scroll, one of the Three Red Devils' hiding spots was located on this Spirit Fire Island.

Though the Spirit Fire Island was an island, it had a massive land surface that was almost the size of the entire Jinyuan Kingdom. It looked like a mainland, floating on the sea.

Huang Xiaolong put away the Golden Pig Treasure, and converged the aura of his mid-grade supreme spiritual robe, and entered the Spirit Fire Island.

Just as Huang Xiaolong appeared in the vicinity of Spirit Fire Island, the Three Red Devils, who had gotten news, were having a jolly time on a certain mountain peak on the Spirit Fire Island.

The Three Red Devils were celebrating because they had obtained an amazing item a few days ago.

This was an item that would cause many holy grounds' experts to turn green in envy.

"Elder Brother, I have gotten in touch with the Sacred Dao Pavilion. We can entrust that item to the Sacred Dao Pavilion for auction!" Ranking second amongst the Three Red Devils, He Longde chuckled in delight, "Once that item is auctioned off, we would get an endless supply of holy bills, spiritual pills and spirit stones. We can find a good place and concentrate on raising our strengths, and live comfortably!"

The eldest of the three brothers, He Longjie chuckled in a good mood, "That's right, with our talents we can change our identities and move to another holy ground. We can join a Holy Gate, and maybe, we will also get to become Holy Princes!"

The three brothers laughed loudly.

"Then again, if Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong really shows up at Spirit Fire Island, how should we deal with him?" The third brother He Longzhi asked others' opinion, "If we killed that kid, I'm afraid the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate would not let the matter slide!"

The eldest brother He Longjie nodded his head, "This Huang Xiaolong, although it is said that he's merely a rubbish Holy Prince, no matter what, he is still a Holy Prince. If he dies at our hands, the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate will pursue us until the end of the world."

“How about we capture that kid, then seal his cultivation temporarily, strip him naked and just throw him into the Blue Sea.”

The second brother He Longde suggested offhandedly, “This is considered as giving the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate a warning and letting them know that there’s a price to pay in provoking us!”

“That’s a good idea!” The eldest brother He Longjie laughed sonorously in agreement.

“Seal my cultivation, strip me naked, and throw me into the Blue Sea? Not a bad idea, but I wonder if you all have the ability to do so.” An indifferent voice sounded.

The abrupt voice startled the Three Red Devils.

A second later, a figure was seen walking in from the entrance of their hideout.

“Huang Xiaolong?!” All three exclaimed with uncertainty.

“It is I.” Huang Xiaolong walked to the middle of the hall under the three brothers’ vigilant gazes.

The eldest brother He Longjie sneered coldly, “Your speed is quite fast. We thought it would take you another month to arrive, but this situation is not bad. The faster you come, the faster we finish you off!”

“On your mission scroll, there should be detailed information about us,” The second brother He Longde spoke, furrows between his brows, “You are no match against the three of us, yet you dared to appear in front of us in broad daylight!”

“Looks like you’ve already learned about my arrival.” Huang Xiaolong stated in a certain tone, “You got word from the Holy Gate’s Holy Alliance? I am sure they even told you about my strength in detail. So, you three have the guts to wait for me here without fear?”

He paused briefly then went on, “But, did it ever cross your mind that Jiang Tian might deliberately dig a pit for you to fall? The information he sent to you is inaccurate?”

“You’re saying?!” He Longjie’s expression changed.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong’s three complete dao saint godheads and three saint bloodlines roared to life, exuding a boundless pressure, and suffocating the Three Red Devils. Huang Xiaolong moved in a flicker, and his palm struck towards the three brothers faster than lightning.

### **Chapter 2259: Disciples of the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate**

The Three Red Devils froze in shock. Before they reacted, all three were sent flying by Huang Xiaolong’s palm force hitting their chests. Their bodies smashed a hole through the wall, and they tumbled out from the hall.

Blood gushed out from the grave wounds on their chests.

“You, how, how could this be?!” The eldest brother among the Three Red Devils, He Longjie, looked at Huang Xiaolong in dread, and uttered in disbelief.

Huang Xiaolong, a mid-Ninth Order Sovereign’s battle power had reached this level?!

Didn't the Holy Alliance say this Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique ranked below four thousand and two hundred? Of course, they had also done their own investigations. The result of Huang Xiaolong's second test showed his complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique were all indeed below the four thousand and two hundred rankings!

Thus, Holy Alliance's Jiang Tian had passed on correct information to them.!

But where did things go wrong?

Suddenly, a thought rumbled in He Longjie's mind, and his face turned worst, "Could it be that you have...?!"

Before he could finish his words, the situation changed. Two sharp swords pierced out of the void, crossing space akin to two flying dragons straight at Huang Xiaolong's back.

This attack came fast, and it was as fast as Huang Xiaolong's attack on the Three Red Devils. The surging sword qi was actually slightly stronger than Huang Xiaolong's attack.

Seeing that the two sharp swords were about to pierce into Huang Xiaolong's back in the next second, the Azure Dragon and Black Tortoise Divine Fires inside Huang Xiaolong's body suddenly flew out. The two divine fires' spirits opened their mouths and spat out a sea of rolling flames.

The two sharp swords slowed due to the resistance from the boundless divine fires. Huang Xiaolong swerved slightly to the side, and the two swords missed Huang Xiaolong by several inches.

"Eii~!"

There were two different sounds of surprise as two newcomers arrived in the hall.

Huang Xiaolong stood straight in the middle of the hall, and his cold gaze locked on the two newcomers. Had his reaction been slower by a split second just now, those two swords would have given him heavy injuries.

"Evolving Dragon Holy Gate." Huang Xiaolong named the origin of the two.

The newcomers were Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's disciples!

More importantly, these two were no ordinary disciples. They were mid-First Order Venerable experts with complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique that ranked higher than the Three Red Devils.

Due to having a portion of Wan Zhuoyuan's memories, Huang Xiaolong easily recognized the signs of Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's disciples.

The attack technique these two had used just now was the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's Flying Dragon Sword Art.

Although the Flying Dragon Sword Art was not one of the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's holy martial arts, it was the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's half-step Venerable's sword art, created by an Eminent Elder of the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate.

It looked like, even though these two weren't the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's Holy Princes, their statuses in the sect were not low. Otherwise, they wouldn't have the privilege of learning the Flying Dragon Sword Art.

"Your eyesight is not bad." The taller young man praised mockingly, seeing that Huang Xiaolong was able to see through their identities so quickly. "Brat, seeing that you recognized us as the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's disciples, I'll give you a chance. Scram now and leave the Three Red Devils to us!"

So, these two also came for the Three Red Devils.

Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected this.

It seemed like the Three Red Devils had a secret that he wasn't aware of? Or else these two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's disciples would not travel over a trillion miles from the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground to the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground.

After hearing the tall young man tell him to scram, Huang Xiaolong grinned, but there was a gleam of ferocity in his eyes as he retorted, "It seems to me that both of you are mistaken about one thing. We are not in the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground. This is the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground!"

Yet Huang Xiaolong's words made them erupted in laughter. One of them repeated, "Zhuoyuan Holy Ground? So what if this is the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground?"

The other short and fat middle-aged man laughed as he said, "Brat, just now you dodged our attack. Are you a disciple of Zhuoyuan Holy Gate? Even so, as long as we bury you here, the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate won't have the guts to come find us for an explanation!"

This Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's disciple showed obvious disdain towards the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate in his words. He was clearly not putting the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate in his eyes.

In truth, as the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate had grown stronger than the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate overall, even the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's upper echelons did not put the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate in their eyes.

Especially now that there was a rumor circulating that Wan Zhuoyuan was missing, the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate was even more dismissive of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate.

Just as the fat middle-aged man finished his words, Huang Xiaolong had disappeared in a blur, transforming into a primordial divine dragon. His massive dragon claw slammed on the two people.

Both Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's disciples were shocked. Never had they imagined that Huang Xiaolong would dare to attack despite knowing that they were disciples of the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate!

"Primordial divine dragon? A blue-colored one?!"

"Heihei, punk, you're looking to die! Did you forget we're from the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate? I'll kill a dragon today, drink its blood, and roast its meat!"

The two on the opposite side laughed harshly, and attacked instead of retreating, and the swords in their hands met with Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw.

Zheng!

The swords in their hands collided with Huang Xiaolong's dragon claw, sending fiery sparks flying everywhere, blood was flowing out between the grooves of the dragon claw.

"What?!" The result shocked the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate disciples. They had thought that relying on the swords in their hands, their joint attack could pierce through the dragon claw. But who'd thought that they would merely make small cracks on the dragon's scales, letting out a little blood.

The toughness of Huang Xiaolong's body greatly exceeded their estimation.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong's mouth opened wide, and the Azure Dragon Divine Fire and Black Tortoise Divine Fire's spirits flew straight at the two men. Both swiftly slashed at the two divine fires with the swords in their hands. Vigorous sword qi rose like a tempest, forming a great vortex, spinning rapidly, spitting sharp sword qi three hundred and sixty degrees. The sword qi vortex actually blocked the Azure Dragon and Black Tortoise Divine Fires. However, in the next second, the Vermilion Bird Divine Fire and White Tiger Divine Fire's spirits whistled across the air, smashing into the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate disciples' backs.

Two people's miserable screams rang in the air. There was a large scorched hole on their back, and the flesh around the wound emitted a strong burnt smell.

Huang Xiaolong's hill-sized dragon claw slapped down on their heads, burying them into the floor.

Bang!

The ground quaked violently.

Subsequently, the Barbarian Space lightning bead flew out, exuding numerous streaks of destructive lightning, surging above the two disciples' heads.

Huang Xiaolong stopped attacking, watching the two burnt Evolving Dragon Holy Gate disciples, who were barely breathing with their lives hanging by a thread.

"Saint, saint artifact!" Even in their conditions, the two of them stared at the lightning bead in total shock.

Didn't they say the entire Zhuoyuan Holy Gate only had one saint artifact? Why does this mid-Ninth Order Sovereign disciple in front of them possess a saint artifact?!

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the four divine fires and lightning bead, then his hands reached out and grabbed the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's disciples to his front.

"You, you, what do you want to do?"

Both looked at Huang Xiaolong in apprehension.

Huang Xiaolong did not bother to answer, and directly searched their souls. He finished a few minutes later.

Then, Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Complete Dao Saint Godhead's devouring power surged, and the two men's bodies began to dry up and shrink at a rate visible to the naked eye.



"Our Master will not let you off!" Both of them struggled violently, screaming at the top of their lungs, but their screams died abruptly.

Master? Huang Xiaolong sneered.

From their memories, Huang Xiaolong already knew that the two of them had come to the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground at their own accord, and they had informed neither their Master nor the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate.

After devouring the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's disciples, Huang Xiaolong strode towards the injured Three Red Devils.

They had seen everything clearly when Huang Xiaolong had killed the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's disciples. Their blood drained as they saw Huang Xiaolong approaching them.

### **Chapter 2260: Egg of a Holy Beast**

"Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong," The eldest of the Three Red Devils, He Longjie, quivered in fear as he spoke, "As long as you are willing to spare our lives, we can tell you a shocking secret!"

Huang Xiaolong wasn't tempted in the slightest, and he responded, "I would still find it out after searching your souls!"

In fact, from the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate disciples' memories, Huang Xiaolong had already learned what the Three Red Devils' 'shocking secret' was.

The Three Red Devils plunged into despair.

"Your Highness Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong, we know we're bound to die, but before we die, we have a last request." Second Brother, He Longde, pleaded, "Please annihilate the Holy Alliance!"

If the Holy Alliance hadn't given them the wrong information, misleading them to think that the three of them were enough to kill Huang Xiaolong, they would not have stayed there, waiting for Huang Xiaolong's arrival. Therefore, they resented the Holy Alliance down to their bones.

"Don't worry, even if you don't make this request, I will do it." Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently searched the Three Red Devils' souls for their memories and then devoured their' complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, leaving only their heads as proof of completing his task.

He also collected the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate disciples' and Three Red Devils' spatial artifacts before walking to the space in the inner section of the Three Red Devils' residence.

There was only one item inside this space!

An egg!

A giant egg!

The egg's surface was densely covered with intricate, mysterious patterns. These patterns were probably inscribed on the egg by someone, for it exuded a powerful sacred aura. Clearly, the inscriber was someone who had already stepped into the True Saint Realm.

Something worthy enough for a True Saint to make the effort of inscribing these detailed patterns on the giant egg showed just how valuable the egg was. This egg was the shocking secret the Three Red Devils had tried to tempt Huang Xiaolong with earlier.

A giant egg that was a holy beast's egg!

Only a holy beast that possessed complete bloodline inheritance could be called a holy beast, and only this kind of holy beast could advance to True Saint Realm.

One point to note was that there were fewer holy beasts than Holy Princes. For example, the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground's Holy Gate had thirty Holy Princes, but in the entire Zhuoyuan Holy Ground, there was only one holy beast. This spoke volumes as to how rare a holy beast was.

Although the value of a holy beast egg was lower than an actual holy beast, it was still a precious treasure.

Huang Xiaolong reached out, placing his hand on the egg and spurred his three complete dao saint godheads' power, and gently probed the life within the holy beast egg.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong removed his hand, and there was a big smile on his face.

From his probings, Huang Xiaolong could already confirm that the holy beast egg in front of him was going to hatch soon. At most, in a little over a hundred years, the little guy inside would break out.

Generally, it took ten million years and even a billion years for a holy beast egg to hatch. It was a stroke of good luck that the holy beast egg he found was already close to hatching. Huang Xiaolong honestly admitted that he did not have the patience to wait for millions of years.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had learned that there was a kind of medicinal potion that could speed up a holy beast egg's incubation time from Wan Zhuoyuan's memories. With this medicinal potion, the holy beast egg would hatch in a decade, maybe even in a short few years. There was no need to wait a hundred years or more.

Huang Xiaolong put away the giant holy beast egg into the lightning bead's space then left the Three Red Devils' residence.

Not only he had successfully completed his training task of killing the Three Red Devils this time, but he had also devoured the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate disciples' saint godhead and saint bloodline, and even picked up a giant holy beast egg. This put Huang Xiaolong in a good mood.

If Eminent Elder Guo Qirong knew about his harvests, would he still have given Huang Xiaolong this task? Huang Xiaolong gloated inwardly.

Huang Xiaolong was done with his task after killing the Three Red Devils with ample time to spare, so he was in no hurry to return to the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate. He planned to find a place at this Blue Sea to cultivate and completely absorb the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate disciples' as well as the Three Red Devils' saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physique.

Huang Xiaolong did not leave the Spirit Fire Island. He found a suitable cave in another range of barren mountain, and laid out multiple layers of restrictive and defensive formations around before starting to absorb the five people's saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique.

The two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate disciples were no ordinary disciples. Their statuses in the Evolving Dragon Holy Gate were only second to a Holy Prince. Both of them were personal disciples of Evolving Dragon Holy Gate's Hall Masters and they both possessed complete dao saint godhead and saint bloodline that ranked quite high.

One of them had a complete dao saint godhead and saint bloodline that ranked slightly after two thousand, while the other disciple's complete dao saint godhead and saint bloodline ranked lower. The gap was not very big.

Luckily, Huang Xiaolong attacked decisively, transforming into his primordial divine dragon form, and even resorted to using the four divine fires and the lightning bead. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been so easy to kill them as he did.

It was a great pity that the Three Red Devils' complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique's rankings were too low for Huang Xiaolong's taste; it was way below three thousand.

Four months soon went by.

In these four months, apart from refining and absorbing the five people's complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, Huang Xiaolong was also popping level-five origin spiritual pills like snacks as he cultivated.

Under the efficacy of level-five origin spiritual pills, Huang Xiaolong fully absorbed the five people's complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique without problem. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong successfully advanced to late-Ninth Order Sovereign Realm, touching the border of peak late-Ninth Order Sovereign.

I wonder what my three complete dao saint godheads, three saint bloodlines, and saint physique rank now? Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Originally, if he had merely devoured the Three Red Devils' complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline and saint physique, his rankings would have been a tad higher than Huang Zhouping's rankings, but with the addition of the two Evolving Dragon Holy Gate Hall Masters' personal disciples, Huang Xiaolong was certain that his rankings were now a lot higher than Huang Zhouping's.

Huang Xiaolong got to his feet and stretched to loosen his muscles, taking a few deep breaths of the fresh air while thinking, "Huang Zhouping, it will soon be your turn!"

Huang Xiaolong turned into a streak of light across the sky and left.

However, Huang Xiaolong was not returning to the Holy Gate headquarters just yet. Instead, he planned to take a look around the Spirit Fire Island's Spirit Fire City.

As the biggest island among the Flood Cave Islands' archipelago, the Spirit Fire Island's Spirit Fire City was one of the biggest trading locations.

Here, one could always purchase spiritual herbs and spiritual pills that could not be bought in many dynasties.

He might find the several spiritual herbs required to concoct the medicinal potion to speed up the giant holy beast egg's hatching here.

....

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Spirit Fire City.

Just as Huang Xiaolong entered the Spirit Fire City, he felt many malicious gazes falling on him and staring at him with greed. Despite being the safest city on the Blue Sea, robberies and killings were common here.

Huang Xiaolong, as a late-Ninth order Sovereign, appearing alone like the young master of some big family, he was the 'little fat sheep' the people around here liked the most.

Huang Xiaolong headed in the direction of the Spirit Fire City's biggest trading market without a change in his expression. He walked around idly, and bought the required spiritual herbs when he saw them without bargaining.

As expected, Huang Xiaolong's generous spending made those people watching him change his label to 'big fat sheep.' Their gazes on Huang Xiaolong grew increasingly hot.