

Conqueror 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 scram 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 Wen Yue 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 Wen Yue opened her mouth to speak, she spotted Huang Xiaolong coming out.

"Young Master!" Joy rose to Zhang Wen Yue'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 Wen Yue, Zhang Hao Chen, 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 Wen Yue's forehead smilingly, then left on the Six-Eyed Ice Lion.

Zhang Wen Yue'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 Hao Chen 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 Wen Yue, Zhang Hao Chen, and Prince Qian's backs.

In the eyes of Venerable Realm experts like Bi Liang, Wang Tian, Qin Zhixu, the trio Zhang Wen Yue, Zhang Hao Chen, 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 Wenyue, 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 Wenyue, 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 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 Wen Yue sighed repeatedly in admiration as she frolicked around the place with bright sparkling eyes.

It was as Zhang Wen Yue 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 Wen Yue and the others had imagined.

Moreover, the palace was built with materials unknown to them. Just standing outside of the palace, Zhang Wenye 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 Wen Yue, 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 Zhoupin'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 Jiang 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.

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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 Wenye, 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!"

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.