

Conqueror 2301

Chapter 2301: Purple Grandmist Aura

As for the bloodline of the dragon, who was killed, it was hidden somewhere deep in the island.

Since countless years ago, tons of experts had tried to locate the bloodline of the dragon whose heart was refined to form the island. However, none of them had succeeded.

“Dragon bloodline....” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

He had a Saint dragon bloodline running through his veins. If he managed to devour the dragon’s bloodline on the island, it would be of immense assistance to his bloodline!

The dragon’s bloodline was the other reason Huang Xiaolong wanted to head over to the island.

The main reason was the purple grandmist aura, followed by the dragon’s bloodline. Yu Dongyuan’s treasures were merely something he would pick up along the way.

Of course, he was rich, but no one hates money. The more, the merrier!

Moreover, there was a little brat who devoured money following him around. If Huang Xiaolong didn’t pick up everything he could along the way, even his deep pockets would just run dry one day!

An origin spiritual pill a day was no small expense!

Huang Xiaolong also knew that the number of treasures left behind by Yu Dongyuan would be of a significant amount. The amount of origin spiritual pills and holy bills he had left behind would definitely be a substantial amount. At the very least, he should be able obtain several hundred million holy bills....

Huang Xiaolong tried his best to locate the dragon’s bloodline on the island by pushing the Myriad Dragon Saint Bloodline in his body.

Too bad for him, he failed to gain the slightest clue even after an entire day of searching.

After searching for an entire day, Huang Xiaolong spotted a valley.

The hidden valley seemed ordinary, but it was where Yu Dongyuan had kept all his treasures.

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate as he scanned his surroundings to ensure that there weren't any traps around. Making sure that it wasn't a trap, Huang Xiaolong punched out and tore away all the restrictions set down by Yu Dongyuan. Reaching towards the solid wall in front of him, Huang Xiaolong retrieved a jade bangle.

Despite its tiny appearance, it was a special spatial artifact, and all of Yu Dongyuan's treasures were hidden in it.

Huang Xiaolong quickly shattered the restriction Yu Dongyuan had placed on it, and he saw mountains upon mountains of spiritual stones. There were origin spiritual herbs scattered inside the artifact's space, and they were thriving on mountain ranges Yu Dongyuan had torn from the land he had found them in.

There were tons of metal essences, jade stones, and were even several jade bottles lying in the middle of the artifact. As he looked at the bottles, Huang Xiaolong knew that they contained origin spiritual pills.

After looking through them, he realized that they contained rank-three and rank-four origin spiritual pills.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had no use for rank-three origin spiritual pills, he could give them to Feng Tianyu and the subordinates under him. He could even save them to feed the Rainbow Phoenix when it matured.

After tossing the jade bangle into the lightning bead, Huang Xiaolong left the valley and continued to head towards the depths of the island.

Two days later, the purple grandmist aura in his body started to fluctuate violently.

Huh?

A smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face.

He was right! Purple grandmist aura really existed on the island!

After jumping onto Little Nine, Huang Xiaolong charged towards the location where he felt the qi.

"Father, that's him! He's the one who killed Senior Brother Sui Ceng and the others!" A voice rang through the air all of a sudden.

Huang Xiaolong was no stranger to the voice.

As he turned around, a familiar face greeted him. It was precisely Wu Weiwei of the Revered River Divine Sect.

Huang Xiaolong had allowed her to leave so that she could call her father over. However, he had left Dark Devil Island soon after, and he hadn't expected for them to look for him in the Dragon Heart Island.

The moment her voice fell, the members of the Revered River Divine Sect tore through the air and arrived before Huang Xiaolong.

Wu Xun, the Hall Master of the Enforcement Hall, was in the lead.

Elder Chen Shaokang and various other experts stood behind him, and even though there were only thirty of them, none of them were weaklings. Even the weakest of them was in the mid-level Venerable Realm.

As a Tenth Order Sovereign, he was nothing but a weak little critter before so many terrifying experts.

“Brat, I bet you didn’t expect to meet us here after killing my beloved disciple!” Chen Shaokang sneered and a vicious smile appeared on his face.

“Hall master, do we capture him?” One of the experts turned to Wu Xun and asked.

Wu Xun stared at Huang Xiaolong and hesitated for a second. “Are you someone from the Holy Gate?”

Initially, he had made guesses on Huang Xiaolong’s identity with his daughter’s description. After all, there weren’t too many people in the world who dared to make a move on the disciples of the Revered River Divine Sect. There was a ninety percent chance the other party was someone from the Holy Gate.

Of course, it was nothing much if the other party was a mere disciple from the Holy Gate. The Jiang Family’s influence in the Holy Gate wasn’t weak at all! With their relationship with the Jiang Family, there wasn’t much he needed to be afraid of.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother wasting time explaining his actions. He retrieved the Holy Prince’s token and tossed it over.

Wu Xun was unwilling to take a second glance at the piece of trash a Tenth Order Sovereign could take out, but he was glad he did. The moment he caught the token, his heart nearly stopped beating. He nearly dropped it, and he thanked his lucky stars that he had caught the token before it fell to the ground.

After seeing the reactions of their hall master, the elders and the other members of the divine sect felt a trace of suspicion flashing through their mind. When they caught sight of the token in his arm, their expression changed.

“Disciple Wu Xun of the Revered River Divine Sect greets Your Highness! Wu Xun didn’t know that Your Highness was in the area, and I hope you would show mercy!” Wu Xun got to his knees in an instant and kowtowed before handing the token back to Huang Xiaolong.

The other elders and experts of the divine sect didn’t dare to remain on their feet as they mirrored Wu Xun’s actions. A flustered expression was plastered on their faces.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his token and muttered, "I am Huang Xiaolong of the Holy Gate. I think all of you should have heard of me before."

Huang Xiaolong!

Wu Xun and the others felt their bodies trembling in fear when they heard his name.

Even though Yu Dongyuan had no idea who Huang Xiaolong was, how could members of the Revered River Divine Sect not know about his identity?!

Huang Xiaolong had killed Huang Zhouping in the past, before killing Holy Prince Yang Rong of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground in the central arena! Next, he had taken over Jiang Tian as the chief disciple of all the Holy Princes. The news had spread like wildfire the moment he had taken over, and almost all the peak-tier families and sects had learned about it.

"Your Highness! We have heard of you! You are the esteemed chief disciple of the Holy Princes and your reputation hangs high in the sky!" Wu Xun nearly stuttered as beads of cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

"You should know how to apologize after offending a Holy Prince, not to mention the chief disciple...?!" Huang Xiaolong snorted.

Wu Xun opened his mouth to argue his way out, but he thought against it, and he admitted his mistake. "We sincerely apologize to Your Highness, and we will request for punishment from the Enforcement Hall of the Holy Gate after getting back!"

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother replying as he left on the back of the Rainbow Phoenix. After he disappeared in the distance, Wu Xun and the others crawled to their feet.

"Father, are we really going to turn ourselves in?" Wu Weiwei couldn't help but rage.

A chilly light flashed through Chen Shaokang's eyes. "Hall Master Wu, why don't we...?" He drew a line across his neck as killing intent burst out from his body.

Wu Xun was no fool. He shook his head resolutely and growled, "Not a chance. If the Holy Gate pursues the matter, we won't be the only ones going to hell. The entire sect will join us in the netherworld. Your family will also be dragged down in the mess that ensues. Moreover, killing him wouldn't be easy. Li Wen and the others would have definitely equipped him with tons of escape symbols and protective runes."

Chapter 2302: Half-step Venerable!

"Relax. The Enforcement Hall and Punishment Hall are filled with people on our side. Moreover, we didn't injure Huang Xiaolong in the slightest. Even if they punish us, they won't go overboard with our identities as members of the Revered River Divine Sect." Wu Xun explained.

Chen Shaokang and the others felt their chests loosen when they heard his evaluation.

None of them could have expected their conversation to enter Huang Xiaolong's ears. In the next instant, Huang Xiaolong retrieved a transmission symbol and sent a report to the hall master of the Enforcement Hall in the headquarters, Zhang Yunqi.

Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with them after sending the report, and he continued to head into the depths of the Dragon Heart Island.

Several days later...

Huang Xiaolong stopped in the space above a certain spot on the island. More than twenty strands of purple grandmist aura danced in the air before him as a look of joy flashed in his eyes.

Purple grandmist aura!

There were more than twenty strands before him!

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had expected there to be only be six to seven strands of purple grandmist aura on the island. More than twenty strands had already exceeded the scope of his imaginations by a large margin!

After killing Yu Dongyuan and refining his saint attributes, Huang Xiaolong had arrived at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Sovereign Realm.

With the purple grandmist aura before him, Huang Xiaolong believed that coupled with the rank-six origin spiritual pills he had obtained in the past, he would be able to enter the half-step Venerable Realm!

Half-step Venerable!

When he killed the other three members of the evil faction and devoured their saint attributes, Huang Xiaolong would be able to charge straight into the Venerable Realm after returning to the Holy Gate to turn in his missions!

With his strength in the half-step Venerable Realm, he would be able to kill someone like Zhou Ze in the blink of an eye! Even if Zhou Ze had arrived in the late-Third Order Venerable Realm and possessed a saint godhead and saint bloodline in the top thousand ranks, Huang Xiaolong believed that he would be able to kill him!

Without the slightest bit of hesitation, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the purple grandmist aura before him and threw all the strands into the lightning bead. With a wave of his hand, he left the Dragon Heart Island on the back of the Rainbow Phoenix.

Two days later, they arrived above a desolate island located somewhere in the Blue Sea. After choosing a place to enter seclusion, Huang Xiaolong started to refine his newfound gains.

As he started to refine the purple grandmist aura, a sorry sight could be seen in the Holy Prison in the Holy Gate. Jiang Tian, Zheng Yongjia, Wu Shi, and several others had sorry appearances as they wore the robes of ordinary criminals. A dispirited atmosphere surrounded them and they no longer had the arrogance they once had.

“Senior Brother Jiang, do we really have to stay here for ten thousand years?!” Zheng Yongjia couldn’t help but reveal a vicious look in his eyes as killing intent welled up inside him. “Huang Xiaolong can do as he pleases out there, but we’re stuck here like common criminals! This is b*llshit! He deserves to die! The first thing I’ll do after getting out will be to tear him limb from limb!”

Wu Shi’s eyes were filled with hatred as well. “The moment I leave, I’ll crush him to death!”

Jiang Tian faced the wall as a deep look flashed through his eyes. “Not to worry. They can’t keep us here for ten thousand years. We’ll be released soon.”

“Do you mean the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground...?” Zheng Yongjia asked.

Jiang Tian nodded his head. “That’s right. I shall not hide anything from you guys anymore. The Evolving Dragon Holy Ground will send their army here to battle the Holy Gate. Soon, we’ll be released and the day we leave is the day Huang Xiaolong dies!”

Wu Shi hesitated for a moment and it seemed as though he thought of something. With that Holy Beast in the Holy Gate, why would the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground risk it all to attack us?”

Jiang Tian snickered, “You don’t have to worry about that. The Evolving Dragon Holy Ground will definitely kill their way over. They won’t be here for us. Instead, all of them would be focused on killing Huang Xiaolong!”

“Huang Xiaolong?!” Everyone stared at Jiang Tian in puzzlement.

“That’s right. The Evolving Dragon Holy Ground will stop at nothing to kill Huang Xiaolong. The secret he has is too heaven defying.”

“Senior Brother Jiang, what do you mean by that?”

Even though he had clearly admitted to it, Jiang Tian shook his head before they could inquire further about the matter. “There is no need to probe further about the secret Huang Xiaolong holds. Right now,

all we need to do is to cultivate patiently and increase our strength.” A sigh left his lips soon after. “We won’t be able to stay in the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground for much longer....”

A year quickly passed.

One fine day...

Rays of brilliant light emerged and shot towards the sky above one of the islands on the Blue Sea. Divine dragons swam through the air as archdevils filled the skies. Golden light illuminated the space around the island.

A figure tore through the light and stood proudly in the space above the island.

It was none other than Huang Xiaolong, who had successfully refined the purple grandmist aura.

“Finally! I’ve finally arrived in the half-step Venerable Realm!” As soon as he spoke, Huang Xiaolong waved his arm and turned a small island a million miles away into dust. As if that wasn’t enough, he continued to test out his strength until he had completely destroyed several hundred islands.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in satisfaction.

Right now, he was only a hair’s breadth away from arriving in the Venerable Realm!

The Venerable Realm was like a supreme existence to him in the past!

As long as one was a Venerable, they would be heavily nurtured no matter where they went! Regardless of which holy ground they decided to settle down in, resources would be poured into them to make them as strong as possible!

“It’s time to finish my mission.” Huang Xiaolong said as he jumped onto the back of the Rainbow Phoenix.

This time, he had spent around five years outside the Holy Gate.

Once he killed the three other members of the evil faction, he would return to turn in his missions.

After all, one was given six years to complete any mission they accepted.

Several months later...

In the Falling Star Mountain Range located in the Divine Phoenix Secret Continent...

Huang Xiaolong stood facing Zhou Ze.

Before he faced off against Zhou Ze, Huang Xiaolong had already killed the other two experts of the evil faction. He had completed the refinement of their saint attributes, and now, the only one left was Zhou Ze.

"Huang Xiaolong of the Holy Gate?" Zhou Ze guessed the moment he saw the man.

"That's right."

Zhou Ze's lips curled upwards in amusement. "Huang Xiaolong, it seems like you have already broken into the half-step Venerable Realm. It's no wonder Di Huai would throw Jiang Tian and the others into prison in order to protect you. I have a proposition for you. Why don't you join me on the dark side. The upper echelons will stop at nothing to protect you!"

The Devil Palace was like the Holy Heavens, and they were considered one of the superpowers in the Holy World!

The strength the Devil Palace possessed covered the Holy World. People like Yu Dongyuan who had died in Huang Xiaolong's hands, were disciples of the Devil Palace's branch sects.

With the ability to challenge the various holy grounds, the Devil Palace was naturally backed by experts who had surpassed the True Saint Realm.

“Devil Palace?” Huang Xiaolong muttered. “Whatever. You should think of your last words instead of trying to convince me!”

Zhou Ze’s pupils shrank and he chuckled. A devilish spear appeared in his hands as he leaped into the sky. In an instant, the tip of the spear arrived in front of the space between Huang Xiaolong’s eyebrows. “Last words? Do you really think that someone like you has the ability to kill me? Since you’re so eager to die, you can go to hell now!”

Chapter 2303: Breakthrough!

As the spear was about to pierce through Huang Xiaolong’s skull, golden dragon scales appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s palm as he blocked the tip of the spear.

Clang!

A crisp sound of striking metals rang out.

Sparks flew in the air and Zhou Ze widened his eyes in shock when he realized that he failed to pierce through Huang Xiaolong’s dragon scale! Then, as he faced Huang Xiaolong’s unbudging palm, a wave of pain shot through his arm.

Zhou Ze finally realized that something was off, and he quickly retreated. In the blink of an eye, he retrieved his spear and glared at Huang Xiaolong. “You....”

He had never thought that Huang Xiaolong’s defense would be so strong!

He even wanted to ask Huang Xiaolong how he had managed to train his defense!

In fact, when Huang Xiaolong had devoured Yang Rong in the past, his saint attributes weren't the only thing that Huang Xiaolong had assimilated. His memories were intact and Huang Xiaolong had pieced them all together to form another set of holy martial art. It was passed down to the Holy Princes of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground, and it was called the Undying Dragon Art. As long as one had a dragon-attributed saint physique, one could cultivate the skill to increase the defensive capabilities of their fleshy body!

Along with Huang Xiaolong's constant evolution of his saint physique, his body became stronger and stronger. Zhou Ze couldn't destroy the scales on his body with a single strike.

Even if Zhou Ze wielded a top-grade supreme spiritual treasure, it wouldn't be enough to pierce through Huang Xiaolong's defenses.

"Zhou Ze, it's time for you to unleash your Withered Glory Devil Art. Otherwise, you won't be able to damage me in the slightest!" Huang Xiaolong slowly approached Zhou Ze and suggested.

The Withered Glory Devil Art was a semi holy martial art.

Of course, not everyone was like Huang Xiaolong. The semi holy martial art was the strongest weapon Zhou Ze had in his arsenal.

The look in Zhou Ze's eyes condensed and killing intent flashed through them. "Did you use some sort of holy martial art to defend yourself? After I kill you, I'll learn it for myself!"

Devilish light pierced through the skies as soon as the words left his mouth.

The pillar of devil light that pierced into the skies contained two opposing types of energies, and they surrounded Huang Xiaolong.

The ground beneath them started to crack, but they reformed themselves in the next instant.

"That was the Withered Glory Devil Art!"

“Withered Glory Devil Qi!” Zhou Ze’s spear shot towards Huang Xiaolong once again and with the assistance of the Withered Glory Devil Qi, it was no longer as weak as before.

“Die!”

The look in Zhou Ze’s eyes turned sharp as bark-like scales appeared around his body. It was formed from the energy from his saint bloodline and possessed extraordinary defense.

Deciding against taking the attack head-on, Huang Xiaolong was a little more cautious. His figure blurred as he dodged the spear.

Soon, the two of them were locked in a fierce battle.

Destructive shockwaves slammed into their surroundings, causing no small amount of damage. Mountain ranges crumbled and forests were swept clean.

Dragon roars filled the skies as devils’ shrieks rang out occasionally.

Their battle attracted the attention of the various experts around them.

“What’s going on?!”

“That’s the Withered Glory Devil Qi! Old Devil Zhou Ze is fighting someone! Someone actually dared to challenge the old devil himself! Who has the guts to do something like this? Several tens of years ago, the Ocean Emperor Sect’s sect leader had led a group of experts to kill Zhou Ze, but all of them had ended up paying with their lives for their foolishness!”

They gasped in shock as fear gripped their hearts.

Dozens of minutes later, the dragon roars stopped and the devils in the air dissipated.

Everyone stared at each other, at a loss of what to do.

“Did Old Devil Zhou Se kill the other party already? That’s fast....”

As they guessed the outcome of the battle, a figure tore through the skies with a certain object in his hand. As they looked at him approach, they saw that he was someone clad in golden dragon armor! The object in his hand was Zhou Ze’s head!

Jumping into the air in fright, everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief. They retreated to the side, as though they were afraid of blocking his way.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother with the complicated looks they shot him. Getting onto the Rainbow Phoenix, he sped away.

Only after a long time did everyone regain their senses.

“That young man seems to only be in the half-step Venerable Realm....”

“How can that be?! Even Holy Princes in the Holy Gate wouldn’t be able to kill Old Devil Zhou Ze with such ease! How can a half-step Venerable accomplish such a feat?!”

...

When Huang Xiaolong returned to the headquarters, he quickly left for the mission hall.

After retrieving the heads of his targets and placing them on the counter, he called the Hall Master out to verify his accomplishments.

“This... Your Highness, you managed to complete them all!” Zheng Xu stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief. However, he realized that whatever he said was a little misleading, and he hastily explained himself. “I didn’t mean any disrespect... I was merely shocked...”

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and laughed, "I understand. Make your verification. If there are no problems, I would like to retrieve my rewards. I have to return to the Myriad Dragon Peak to cultivate."

Zheng Xu bowed and continued, "Your Highness, please wait a moment!" He verified the identities of those Huang Xiaolong killed before giving out the rewards for all the missions.

As soon as Huang Xiaolong left, he made a report to Li Wen and the other Eminent Elders.

Of course, that was what the doyens had instructed him to do.

"Young Master!" Zhang Wenyue ran out from the Myriad Dragon Peak the moment Huang Xiaolong approached, and she yelled in joy.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head as a smile appeared on his face.

"Young Master, you're finally back!" A sweet smile blossomed on Zhang Wenyue's face as she slowly flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

"That's right! I'm back!"

"Brother Huang..." Feng Tianyu and his beloved disciple, Xue Qi, appeared to greet him.

"Let's enter the palace!" Huang Xiaolong knew that if he responded to them now, there would be no end to the questions. As such, he decided to return to the palace before speaking to them.

"Brother Feng, congratulations! You finally entered the Venerable Realm!" Huang Xiaolong turned to Feng Tianyu and chuckled.

With Huang Xiaolong's abilities, he saw that Feng Tianyu had already broken through in the time he was away.

Feng Tianyu snickered, "It was by pure luck! All thanks to Brother Huang's spiritual pills, I managed to break through!" The smile on his face froze when he looked at Huang Xiaolong once again. "You... You're already in the half-step Venerable Realm!"

Huang Xiaolong had already entered the Half Step Venerable Realm in the short time he had spent away!

"Hahaha, I was lucky!" Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "I used the rank-five and rank-six origin spiritual pills to hasten my breakthrough!"

Lucky?!

Everyone stared at him in shock.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong arranged for a banquet to celebrate Feng Tianyu's ascension to the Venerable Realm. He also celebrated the fact that he had managed to complete all twenty missions within the deadline. Moreover, he wanted to celebrate his rapidly improving saint attributes!

Even though he hadn't tested them, he knew that his saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physique should have already entered the top one thousand ranks after he devoured Zhou Ze.

In the dead of night, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged in a secret room in the Myriad Dragon Peak. He took out all eight level-seven origin spiritual pills Xu Jun had given to him.

Looking at the eight Golden Buddha Divine Pills before him, Huang Xiaolong sucked in a deep breath. He had decided to enter the Venerable Realm in one go!

Chapter 2304: Holy World's Origin Energy's Care!

After a short moment of hesitation, he swallowed all eight pills!

If Xu Jun, Li Wen, or any other Eminent Elders saw what he did, their hearts would stop beating in fright. Those were level-seven origin spiritual pills they were talking about!! Huang Xiaolong actually swallowed eight of them in one go!

Even high-level Venerables wouldn't be able to withstand the surge of energy provided by the pills!

However, a half-step Venerable like Huang Xiaolong actually swallowed eight of them in a single go!

The moment the pills entered his stomach, rays of resplendent golden light emerged from his body. They were like torrential waves that battered against him, slamming into every inch of his body. Not a single pore was spared as golden light poured out from them.

Like a massive dam that overflowed with golden light, the immense medicinal qi from the eight rank-seven origin spiritual pills rushed out from his body.

Boom!

As the light pierced into the walls of the secret room he was cultivating in, a massive explosion rang through space as weird fluctuations of light blinded everything in his surroundings.

Of course, he had long since been prepared for something like this. Before he swallowed the pills, Huang Xiaolong had already laid down countless restrictions around the secret room.

Despite his preparations, he wasn't able to fully brace for the impact of swallowing all eight pills at once. As the golden qi raged in his body, his body started to slowly collapse.

Even if his saint physique ranked in the top one thousand, it was unable to withstand the destructive might of the incredible amount of energy contained in the pills. His skin cracked, and his muscles exploded.

Even with his three saint bloodlines, he couldn't stop the destruction.

As his body started to crumble, golden blood lined the floor of the secret room, and his golden bones were revealed to the world. However, they started to crumble before long, and the only things left of Huang Xiaolong were his three complete dao saint godheads.

The four divine fires, the lightning bead, and the Golden Pig Treasure emerged from his body, and they revolved around the three saint godheads.

Circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium with whatever consciousness he had left, Huang Xiaolong's godheads started to absorb the strands of golden qi at an extreme pace.

Boundless light soon emerged from the three saint godheads.

His body that had shattered, soon, started to reform. Restoring itself, Huang Xiaolong's body seemed more perfect than it was before. It seemed as though every part of him was nourished by the immense energy contained in the pills, and all his cells were filled with endless vitality. He felt like the impurities in his body were washed away.

Not long after his body regenerated, the terrifying amount of energy contained in the pill destroyed it.

Again and again, his body crumbled before restoring itself.

Again and again, his body became more perfect than it once was.

Finally, it felt as though Huang Xiaolong's body was crafted from the will of the heavens itself.

With the assistance of the medicinal qi from the eight Golden Buddha Divine Pills, Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes started to evolve.

It was especially so for his three complete dao saint godheads. Initially full of origin energy, they started their transformation and traces of supreme energy started to gather.

The might of a Venerable soon filled the room Huang Xiaolong was in, and the concentration of the energy he released reached a terrifying degree.

Supreme energy was a type of energy similar to the origin energy that filled the world, but it was definitely of a higher grade. The might contained behind the energy contained irrepressible strength.

A month passed just like that.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong's body was unable to withstand the bombardment of energy from the eight rank-seven origin spiritual pills for a single minute. However, as his body evolved, he was slowly able to endure for two, three, four minutes, and so on.... It went on and on until he held his ground for over an hour.

After the month passed, he was finally able to hold on for half a day!

It took half a day for the energy to rupture his skin and destroy his body!

Everything pointed to the fact that Huang Xiaolong's physique was becoming stronger and stronger!

Everything about him became more perfect and two months passed just like that.

Eventually, Huang Xiaolong's body no longer crumbled.

Four months later, the supreme energy in his three saint godheads reached its saturation limit.

...

One fine day...

Holy light emerged from Huang Xiaolong's saint godheads and pierced into the skies. The light was different from the one when he had taken the test to enter the Holy Gate, but it was something that

signified his rebirth. It contained an endless life force, and the light that emerged was so thick that it formed a pillar that pierced high into the heavens.

Even the secret room that he had prepared was unable to stop the advancement of the light as it rose high above the Myriad Dragon Peak.

In an instant, it was as though the entire mountain peak was bathed in gold light.

Seemingly able to resonate with a hidden energy deep within the holy ground, the space above the mountain started to tremble. Soon, it was followed by the shaking of the lands as rays of golden light rained down from the heavens to cover the Myriad Dragon Peak.

When the light fell upon the lands, every single individual in the Holy Gate was affected. Even Elders, Hall Masters, and Eminent Elders weren't able to ignore its effects! Even Holy Beast Di Huai was affected by the golden rain!

"What's going on? How can there be such terrifying holy might?! Could it be that someone in the Holy Gate has entered the half-True Saint Realm?!"

"Who could it be?!"

Several disciples couldn't contain themselves as they started to gossip about the recent happenings.

Of course, Li Wen and the other Eminent Elders were half-True Saints themselves, and they were naturally able to feel the abnormality.

"That's no half-True Saint...." A trace of suspicion flashed past Li Wen's eyes. "It's impossible for a half-True Saint to cause such a huge commotion!"

Xu Jun frowned. "Did someone cross a tribulation in the half-True Saint realm? It doesn't seem like it.... There weren't any signs of tribulation...."

Everyone looked at each other in puzzlement.

According to what they knew, it was impossible for there to be such a huge disturbance unless someone had broken into the half-True Saint Realm. However, they couldn't feel the signs of a new Half Saint being born!

"This isn't a holy tribulation.... Of course, there isn't a sign of one!" A voice rang through the skies.

No one knew when, but Di Huai had already appeared behind them.

As the Eminent Elders turned around in shock. They nearly jumped in fright. Never in their wildest imaginations would they have expected Lord Di Huai to be affected by the commotion outside. Ordinarily, Holy Beast Di Huai wouldn't appear unless an event great enough to shake the Holy Gate happened.

"We greet Lord Di Huai!" The doyens greeted hastily.

Pardoning all of them, Di Huai stared at the Myriad Dragon Peak, and a trace of admiration appeared in his eyes. "I never thought that I would be able to witness something like this in my years of existence...."

Li Wen and the others stared at each other, dumbfounded.

No one had any idea what event would cause a True Saint like Di Huai to be so worked up.

"There has been a legend circulating in the Holy World. When a peak genius strong enough to shake up the still waters of the Holy World enters the Venerable Realm, they would receive the acknowledgment of the Holy World and receive the care and attention of the Holy World's origin energy!" Di Huai revealed a look of admiration as he explained everything to Li Wen and the others.

Someone received the attention and care from the Holy World's origin energy!

The Eminent Elders felt a bomb going off in their minds when they heard what Di Huai said.

One had to know that only True Saint Realm experts could cultivate by absorbing the origin energy from the Holy World. Even Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints wouldn't be able to do so. Right now, someone had actually received the care and attention from the origin energy of the Holy World when entering the Venerable Realm!

Chapter 2305: Holy Mandate Imprint!

Di Huai revealed a look of melancholy and continued to explain after seeing the look of shock on their faces. "When one receives the care and attention of the Holy World's source energy, one can condense a thread of memory imprint that contains a Holy Mandate. Anyone with a Holy Mandate Imprint would be able to devour the source energy of the Holy World to further their cultivation!"

"What?!" Li Wen and the others felt their jaws dropping to the ground.

They felt that receiving the Holy World's source energy's care and attention wouldn't amount to much. After all, it was a one-off occurrence. They felt that it would at the very most increase one's strength when they entered the Venerable Realm.

Never in their wildest imaginations would they have thought that the individual would be able to devour the Holy World's origin energy when cultivating!

Wasn't this too much of a cheat code...?

"Lord Di Huai, how can this be possible?! Aren't True Saint Realm experts the only ones who can devour the origin energy of the Holy World?!" Xu Jun couldn't help but ask.

Li Wen and the others stared at Di Huai in shock.

A chuckle left Di Huai's lips. "That's right. Ordinarily, one would only be able to absorb the Holy World's origin energy when one enters the True Saint Realm. Even Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints are no exceptions. However, there have to be several chosen ones. As long as one had a Holy Mandate Imprint, they will be able to do something even Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints wouldn't be able to do!"

Li Wen, Xu Jun, Chen Shiming, and the other Eminent Elders stared at each other as a complicated feeling flashed through their hearts.

Since that was really the case, they could already foresee that the person's cultivation with the Holy Mandate Imprint would soar in a short period of time! His cultivation would rise quicker than a rocket! After all, one would receive the assistance of the exclusive energy only True Saint Realm experts could absorb.

The origin energy of the Holy World was no joke!

"In fact, the person who obtains the Holy Mandate Imprint isn't just able to absorb the origin energy of the Holy World." Di Huai continued.

What?!

That wasn't all?!

A terrifying storm swept through the hearts of the Eminent Elders.

"Someone with the Holy Mandate Imprint would be able to nourish their body with the origin energy of the Holy World. After the constant absorption of the origin energy, their body would contain a part of it. When one challenges the heavens to obtain the holy mandate in the future to enter the True Saint Realm, they won't face a bottleneck, and breaking through would be a matter of time!"

Everyone's jaws dropped in shock, and the Eminent Elders no longer knew what to say.

One had to know that even monstrous geniuses, who had saint godheads in the top one hundred ranks only, had a twenty percent chance of entering the True Saint Realm in the future.

Right now, Di Huai had informed them that someone with a Holy Mandate Imprint would be able to enter the True Saint Realm with one hundred percent certainty. The information was too much for them to process!

Li Wen finally opened his mouth and the words came out in a weird way. “Lord Di Huai, wouldn’t that mean that someone with a Holy Mandate Imprint would possess more talent than someone who has a top ten saint godhead?”

Di Huai chuckled. “You can say that. Even though someone with a saint godhead ranking in the top ten would be hard to find, there will definitely be someone lucky enough to possess it among the countless lives in the various holy grounds. Even so, it’s more difficult to find someone with a Holy Mandate Imprint! According to what I know, there has only been three people in the past billions of years that managed to enter the True Saint Realm while holding a Holy Mandate Imprint!”

“Three?!”

“Wouldn’t that mean that someone with a Holy Mandate Imprint is harder to come by than someone who can evolve their saint attributes?!” Chen Shiming sucked in a cold breath.

Di Huai nodded his head solemnly. “That’s right. Even if they can evolve their saint attributes, it wouldn’t mean that they would be able to receive a Holy Mandate Imprint. From what I know, there is only one person in the Holy Heavens who managed to enter the True Saint Realm with a Holy Mandate Imprint. Other than Senior Heavenly Master, no one in the entire organization has managed to enter the True Saint Realm with a Holy Mandate Imprint.”

“Wouldn’t that mean that His Highness, Huang Xiaolong, would be the fourth person in the Holy World to possess the Holy Mandate Imprint?!”

Since the source of the disturbance came from the Myriad Dragon Peak, there was only one possibility. The person who had received the Holy Mandate Imprint was definitely Huang Xiaolong. After all, the only person qualified to obtain the care and assistance of the Holy World’s origin energy was Huang Xiaolong and Huang Xiaolong alone.

A look of anticipation appeared on Di Huai’s face. “That’s right! Huang Xiaolong will become the fourth person in the Holy World to obtain the Holy Mandate Imprint! Honestly, even someone like me is getting jealous of the little kid. As if it wasn’t enough for him to be able to evolve his saint attributes, he even obtained the care and assistance from the Holy World’s origin energy!”

Laughter filled the hall in an instant.

“It seems like there will be a new True Saint in our Zhuoyuan Holy Ground soon!” Di Huai laughed.

“Lord Di Huai, how long do you think it will take for Huang Xiaolong to enter the True Saint Realm?” Li Wen asked all of a sudden.

After a short moment of consideration, Di Huai spoke. “It’s hard for me to say. In the past, when Lord Heavenly Master received the Holy Mandate Imprint, his cultivation went from the First Order Venerable Realm to the True Saint Realm in a mere ten thousand years!”

“What?! Ten thousand years to become a True Saint?” The Eminent Elders stared at Di Huai in horror. Even though they had already made some guesses, their predictions were in the million-year range!

“Hahaha, now you guys know how terrifying someone with a Holy Mandate Imprint is. As long as one receives the imprint, they would be able to cultivate several hundred times faster than anyone with the same level of saint attributes. Even if Huang Xiaolong’s talent is a little worse than the others, it will take him a maximum of twenty thousand years to enter the True Saint Realm!”

“What about the realm surpassing the True Saint Realm?” Xu Jun asked.

“Even though one’s cultivation speed would slow down a whole lot after entering the True Saint Realm, he would probably be able to advance several times faster than his peers.”

Di Huai was completely right. However, there was one thing he didn’t mention. Anyone with the Holy Mandate Imprint could tap on the origin energy of the Holy World when battling their enemies. Their combat prowess would rise to a terrifying degree whenever they did that!

A terrifying ball of energy originating from the depths of the Holy World passed through the barrier around the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground and fell on Huang Xiaolong’s body.

A golden imprint soon appeared in the space between Huang Xiaolong’s eyebrows.

The fourth Holy Mandate Imprint in the Holy World made its appearance!

The moment it appeared, everyone in the holy ground felt as though a mountain was pressing down on them. Luckily for them, the feeling soon disappeared, and they felt as though it was a mere hallucination.

Holy energy streamed into Huang Xiaolong's body and it only stopped after half a day.

Rays of resplendent light emerged from the Holy Mandate Imprint on Huang Xiaolong's forehead and covered the lands.

The light around the Myriad Dragon Peak only disappeared after a full day, and the Holy World finally regained its tranquility.

As he opened his eyes, a terrifying wave of energy emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body.

...

"Let's go! We'll head over to the Myriad Dragon Peak to find the little guy!" Seeing as everything was over, Di Huai turned to the Eminent Elders and said.

"Yes, Lord Di Huai!"

Chapter 2306: Mortal from the Mortal World?!

As Di Huai and the rest made their way to the Myriad Dragon Peak, Huang Xiaolong had already emerged from the secret room.

"What?!" Huang Xiaolong met Feng Tianyu's gaze the moment he emerged. Seeing the weird look in the eyes of everyone around him, he couldn't help but look at himself. "Did I wear my clothes wrong today?"

A bitter smile appeared on Feng Tianyu's face. "Of course not... Brother Huang, aren't you a little too merciless?! How can you enter the Venerable realm so quickly?! At this rate, I won't be able to catch up to you even if my cultivation soared!"

His complaints were met with a chuckle from Huang Xiaolong.

Xue Qi and Zhang Wenyue giggled in their clear voices.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong finally felt that it was time to set up another banquet to congratulate himself. Previously, he was a mere half-step Venerable. Now, he was a real Venerable and that was something he could celebrate.

Of course, he wasn't merely celebrating the fact that he had broken into the Venerable Realm.

He had never expected for himself to receive the care and assistance of the Holy World's source energy when he broke through! Even though he knew that his talent was terrifying, he didn't expect to receive a Holy Mandate Imprint when entering the Venerable Realm.

That was a Holy Mandate Imprint they were talking about!

As no stranger to the history of the Holy World, he knew that he had obtained the fourth piece of the Holy Mandate Imprint fragment in the history of the Holy World.

Initially, he was troubled at the fact that he wouldn't be able to enter the peak of the Seventh Tribulation half-True Saint Realm in a thousand years to challenge Jiang Tian's position. However, he knew that there was no longer anything he needed to be afraid of!

Soon, Di Huai and the elders arrived on the Myriad Dragon Peak. When they looked at him, a complicated look swirled in their eyes. At the same time, traces of admiration and amazement appeared in them.

Huang Xiaolong's hair stood on end when he felt their burning gazes on him.

“Eminent Elder Li Wen, can you stop looking at me like that?” Huang Xiaolong joked. “I hope nobody gets the wrong idea....”

Laughter rang through the air as the Eminent Elders broke into laughter.

Di Huai stared at the Holy Mandate Imprint on Huang Xiaolong’s forehead, and a look of appreciation appeared in his eyes. “Little brat, I really wish to take a look at your parents....”

Hearing Di Huai’s words, Huang Xiaolong stared at him in shock.

“Who in the world had the ability to give birth to a monster like you?!”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “My parents? Lord Di Huai, you should be mistaken. They aren’t terrifying experts. They are mortals in the Mortal World.”

“Mortals?!” Di Huai jumped in fright. However, there was a trace of suspicion flashing in his eyes. “That’s impossible.”

“Of course it’s possible! My parents came from the Mortal World!” Huang Xiaolong didn’t plan to hide anything, and he quickly spoke about his experience of crossing the 33 Heavens Gates to arrive in the Holy World.

“Feng Tianyu is a friend I made in the lower worlds before coming here. We came to the Holy World together.” Huang Xiaolong pointed at Feng Tianyu.

Noticing the doubts in the eyes of everyone present, Feng Tianyu started to explain the situation.

“Lord Di Huai, Eminent Elders... It’s great that all of you are here!” Huang Xiaolong welcomed everyone into the main palace.

After an entire day of feasting and celebrating, Di Huai and the Eminent Elders left the next morning.

Returning to the secret room, Huang Xiaolong touched the imprint in the space between his eyebrows. Without Huang Xiaolong's activation, it remained as a tiny red spot that remained on his forehead. Anyone who didn't know what it was would only think that it was a type of ancient rune.

There were several ancient races who ingrained special runes into their glabella.

As such, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid that anyone would recognize the Holy Mandate Imprint!

Only Di Huai and the Eminent Elders knew about his Holy Mandate Imprint. Even people like Feng Tianyu and Zhang Wenyue had no idea!

Regardless, the Holy Mandate Imprint wasn't the only thing Huang Xiaolong obtained in the baptism of source energy. After careful observation, Huang Xiaolong realized that he had managed to awaken another two saint physiques!

Like his godheads and saint bloodlines, he now had three saint physiques!

Moreover, his ability to evolve his saint attributes didn't change!

Despite not knowing the ranking of his two new saint physiques, Huang Xiaolong knew that they were a little stronger than his original saint physique. At the very least, they were ranked in the top one thousand.

He didn't take too long to observe the changes to his body. After leaving the secret room, Huang Xiaolong entered the space under the Myriad Dragon Peak and opened Wan Zhuoyuan's treasury.

With the strength he had obtained, he was confident of opening the second hall in Wan Zhuoyuan's treasury!

Just the night before, he had spoken to Di Huai about lots of stuff. They had decided to leave the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground two days later to head over to the Holy Heavens. As such, Huang Xiaolong had decided to take everything he could.

Passing through the first hall, Huang Xiaolong retrieved everything and tossed them into the space inside the lightning bead. Walking towards the second hall, Huang Xiaolong swept away all the rank-six origin spiritual pills and spiritual herbs.

Trying his luck, Huang Xiaolong tried to open the third hall but to no avail.

“I can only try after coming back in the future....” Huang Xiaolong thought to himself as he stared at the entrance to the third hall.

The treasury was hidden really well, and one could only enter if they used a special method. Huang Xiaolong wasn’t afraid that anyone would be able to enter by mistake.

Taking away everything in the first and second hall, Huang Xiaolong took it upon himself to mess with Wan Zhuoyuan. The moment he met Wan Zhuoyuan’s holy soul, streams of profanities entered his ears.

After having a nice chat with Wan Zhuoyuan’s holy soul, Huang Xiaolong continued to plunder the treasury.

After leaving the Zhuoyuan Holy Grounds, Huang Xiaolong didn’t know when he would be able to return. There were many things he needed to arrange and take care of before he could leave.

Two days passed in a flash, and Di Huai appeared on the Myriad Dragon Peak to meet with Huang Xiaolong.

They had to travel a considerable distance to the headquarters of the Holy Heavens, and Di Huai decided to personally protect Huang Xiaolong along the way in order to ensure his safety.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t reject his goodwill. After all, the journey was indeed far. With his strength at the First Order Venerable Realm, he would definitely meet pirates who lived in the void spaces in the Holy World. The pirates and bandits who could establish themselves in the Holy World weren’t weaklings! Even though he would be enough to deal with most problems, it would be troublesome if he met with high-level Venerables or Half Saints!

After considering the fact that there was a possibility of the Evolving Dragon Holy Ground launching an attack on the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground, Huang Xiaolong brought Feng Tianyu and the others with him.

Chapter 2307: Emperor Yu Holy Grounds

Other than Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi, Huang Xiaolong brought several subordinates who had considerable talent. After all, the journey was long, and there would be times he would take rest along the holy grounds he passed. They would be extremely convenient to have around when that happened.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn't bring too big an entourage with him. As a result, there were only ten people leaving the Holy Gate.

As the thirteen Eminent Elders and Chief of Hall Masters Yang Jingzhi sent them off, Huang Xiaolong and the others got on the semi saint-ranked flying ship and left the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground.

Despite them riding in a semi saint artifact, the Holy World was too vast. They needed six to seven years before they would be able to arrive at the headquarters of the Holy Heavens.

According to Di Huai, several years of travel was nothing but normal. Several holy grounds located in weird locations would require several tens of years of traveling before they could arrive at the headquarters of the Holy Heavens!

"Semi saint flying ship?! Thirty to forty years of traveling time?!" Zhang Wenyue felt her mind spinning. The Zhang Wenyue of the past wouldn't be able to imagine something like that.

How far would they have traveled if they sat on a semi saint artifact for several tens of years?!

"Little girl, this isn't anything strange. In order to travel around holy grounds, one might need to travel for several hundreds of years! If they didn't have a semi saint flying ship, they would need thousands and thousands of years to get around!"

"Several thousand years?!" Zhang Wenyue sucked in a cold breath.

Who in the world traveled for thousands of years at a time?!

“The scope of the Holy World surpasses our imagination.” Di Huai shook his head and continued, “Even peak True Saints have no idea where the end of the Holy World is, much less someone like me. The only ones who might have an idea are those seniors who have already surpassed the True Saint Realm! Perhaps Senior Heavenly Master is aware of the enormity of the Holy World.”

Senior Heavenly Master?

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but think about the Heavenly Master he had met in the lower worlds. He knew that one of them was a lot stronger than the other. The Senior Heavenly Master Di Huai spoke of stood at the peak of the Holy World! He was a founder of the Holy Heavens, and one of the strongest experts in the Holy World!

“Senior Di Huai, I've heard Brother Huang say that the Holy Heavens is one of the largest organizations in our Holy World. They are extremely strict when accepting disciples! Will Brother Huang really be accepted when we arrive?” Feng Tianyu couldn't help but ask.

Di Huai turned to look at him as a snort left his lips. “That's right. Even I was rejected at the door when I tried to join the organization in the past.”

“What?!” Zhang Wenyue and Xue Qi yelled in shock.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback at the news. He had no idea that Holy Heavens had rejected Di Huai in the past.

“Are you surprised?” Di Huai broke out into laughter all of a sudden. “My saint attributes rank in the top hundred, and I'm a Holy Beast. Even someone like me was rejected! You can only imagine the difficulty in entering the Holy Heavens!”

“Wouldn't that mean...?” Feng Tianyu frowned. Even someone with Di Huai's talent was rejected at the door!

Even though he didn't know the truth behind Huang Xiaolong's terrifying talent, he knew that Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes were a far cry from the top one hundred ranks.

"Nothing in this world is set in stone. The ranking of one's saint attributes isn't good enough to determine their true talent. The ranking of one's saint attributes isn't the only way of entering the Holy Heavens!"

Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi stared at Di Huai with question marks finning around in their mind.

"This brat will definitely be accepted into the Holy Heavens!" Di Huai didn't want to go into detail, and he casually brushed them off.

Of course, Di Huai had left something very important out. With Huang Xiaolong's current talent, it wouldn't be a stretch if the Heavenly Master accepted him as a personal disciple!

Time passed quickly and half a year shot by in a flash.

Huang Xiaolong took the time to consolidate his foundations, and he quickly arrived at the peak of the early-First Order Venerable Realm!

In one of the secret rooms in the flying ship, the imprint on Huang Xiaolong's brows glowed with golden light and turned into some sort of ancient rune.

That was the true appearance of the Holy Mandate Imprint after it was activated!

Streams of golden qi poured down from the void and entered his body the moment he activated the imprint. Without a doubt, the golden qi was the origin energy of the Holy World!

With the assistance and constant nourishment of the origin energy, the three saint godheads in Huang Xiaolong started to emit rays of brilliant light.

The three saint bloodlines in him glowed a similar golden hue as they revolved around his body.

He only stopped after half a day. The imprint on his forehead slowly started to fade, and it turned into a thin red dot once again.

“If this keeps up, I’ll be able to enter the late-Second Order Venerable Realm when I arrive at the Holy Heavens! No... I might be able to charge straight into the third order!” Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

He had a feeling that it would take him ten odd days to enter the mid-First Order Venerable Realm, and his estimation wasn’t exaggerated at all!

The speed of his advancement was completely different from before!

After obtaining the Holy Mandate Imprint, Huang Xiaolong supplemented his cultivation with the immense amount of level-six origin spiritual pills. His cultivation speed reached a terrifying level, and it was even faster than top geniuses like Jiang Tian!

Moreover, he hadn’t evolved his saint attributes to the maximum! That was only him with a godhead, bloodline, and physique ranked in thousands! If they were ranked in the top hundred, he would have already touched on the gates of the Second Order Venerable Realm!

Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong knew that he could only continue his evolution after he had entered the Holy Heavens.

One fine day...

The flying ship stopped above a certain holy ground.

Di Huai and Huang Xiaolong stepped out, and they noticed the massive continent floating in the void before them. A melancholic look appeared on Di Huai’s face as he sighed, “In the blink of an eye, it has already been 1.6 billion years.”

He had come to the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds 1.6 billion years ago. To him, it was like yesterday.

He didn't know how his old friend was doing.

Several seconds later, Di Huai seemed to have reached a decision, and he laughed, "Let's go. Little one, since we're here, I'll bring you in to meet my friend."

Retrieving the flying ship, the two of them flew towards the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds.

Di Huai had spoken about the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds on the flying ship. He casually spoke about the times he had spent in the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds to Huang Xiaolong.

It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong to learn that the old friend Di Huai referred to was the patriarch of the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds.

As they approached, they were unceremoniously stopped by the experts of the holy ground. The guards quickly requested to verify Huang Xiaolong's identity before allowing them to enter.

Even Di Huai was shocked when he discovered the strict security.

"Friend of the Holy Master?" The guards stared at Di Huai with a suspicious look when they heard what he said.

Chapter 2308: Devil Palace?!

"I've never heard of the Patriarch having a friend called Di Huai." The experts stared at Di Huai coldly. "Isn't it a little too coincidental for you to come now?"

Di Huai's expression sank, and he growled, "What do you mean by this?"

The expert from the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds was one of the Hall Masters in their Holy Gate. and he was called Li Libo. A look of mockery appeared on his face as he continued, "What do you think I meant? Stop pretending. Aren't you spies from the Devil Palace sent here to mess with us?! Our Patriarch was injured by the b*stards from your Devil Palace. Stop wasting my time here!"

Spies from the Devil Palace?

"What?! Emperor Yu is injured?" Di Huai frowned.

Li Libo sneered, "Pretty good acting. How can you be unaware of Emperor Yu's injuries as his friends? We have caught tons of spies from the Devil Palace these few days. Since you're all suspicious, take a trip back with me."

Too bad Di Huai wasn't planning to deal with any of their b*llshit. Reaching out with a single hand, he pulled Li Libo towards him. As a First Tribulation half-True Saint, no matter how strong he was, he wasn't able to put up the slightest resistance when facing a True Saint.

The experts around them couldn't help but suck in a deep breath.

"Release Hall Master Li at once!"

Someone in the crowd raged.

Li Libo was enraged, but he was surprised at the same time. Fire spewed out from his eyes as he screamed, "You better release me! Or else...."

"What? Do you really think that you can do anything to me?" Di Huai looked into Li Libo's eyes, and caused the man's heart to tremble in fear.

"Take me to Emperor Yu now!"

"In your dreams!"

“What did you just say?!” Di Huai was finally unable to endure the disgusting treatment he was getting, and he shot towards the holy ground with Li Libo in his grasp.

Huang Xiaolong and the others didn’t dare to dilly dally. They followed behind Di Huai as everyone entered the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds surrounded by layers upon layers of guards.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Li Libo whose neck was held firmly in Di Huai’s palm before turning to look at the scores of experts beside them. He couldn’t help but laugh.

Who would have thought that they would run into trouble while visiting a friend?

Soon, Di Huai’s party entered the holy ground, and they flew towards the headquarters of the Emperor Yu Holy Gate. However, before they could arrive, a large group of experts emerged from the headquarters and stopped them.

An Eminent Elder of the Emperor Yu Holy Gate stepped forward and spoke to the ‘intruders.’

“What is your identity in the Devil Palace?!” The Eminent Elder stared at Di Huai coldly and snorted, “You better release the member of our Holy Gate now!”

Di Huai’s frown became deeper, and he growled, “Are you a new Eminent Elder from the Emperor Yu Holy Gate?”

The Eminent Elder, who had come to ‘welcome’ the party, had indeed newly ascended. After all, a Eminent Elder who had held the post for a long time should know his identity.

Like Di Huai had expected, the person who had stopped them had ascended to the position of a Eminent Elder a billion years ago!

Hearing Di Huai’s question, the Eminent Elder waved his arm and ordered the experts from the Emperor Yu Holy Gate to surround the group.

Right before he could order them to attack, Di Huai grabbed the space before him and dragged the Eminent Elder towards himself.

“What?!”

Everyone stared at Di Huai as though he was a monster.

The Eminent Elder, who had appeared, was leagues ahead of Li Libo in strength, but the other party captured him like a dead chicken along the street!

“Stop!” A voice boomed through the air as terrifying pressure emerged from the headquarters.

The figure of a young man who was shrouded in holy light shot out from the headquarters, and all the Eminent Elders of the Holy Gate followed behind him.

“We greet Your Majesty, Emperor Yu!”

The members of the Emperor Yu Holy Gate widened their eyes in shock as they kneeled on the ground to greet the Patriarch.

It was clear that the person who had arrived was the one and only Emperor Yu!

Ignoring those who were on their knees, Emperor Yu looked at Di Huai and a brilliant smile appeared on his face. “Brother Di Huai, it’s been too long! You look better than ever!”

Brother Di Huai?!

The members of the Emperor Yu Holy Gate stared at Huang Xiaolong’s group and felt a bomb going off in their heads.

It was especially so for Li Libo and the Eminent Elder who had tried to stop them previously.

“Senior...! We didn’t know that you were really a friend of the Patriarch!” Li Libo looked at Di Huai with a terrified gaze and apologized.

“You had no idea?” Di Huai tossed them away. “Didn’t I tell you that I was a friend of Emperor Yu?”

The Eminent Elder standing behind Emperor Yu didn’t hesitate as they stepped forward to greet Di Huai. “Lord Di Huai, please quell your anger!”

Emperor Yu chuckled and spoke up for his subordinates. “Brother Di Huai, they have no idea who you are. Moreover, there were people messing about in the holy ground recently. It’s all a misunderstanding.”

With his status as a True Saint, Di Huai was too lazy to pick on people like Li Libo and the other Eminent Elder. He nodded his head and decided to let the matter pass.

Without anything else to stop him, Di Huai introduced Huang Xiaolong to Emperor Yu and the others. When Emperor Yu heard that Huang Xiaolong was the chief disciple of the Holy Princes, the look in his eyes changed. A look of interest formed on his face as he sized Huang Xiaolong up.

“Little one, come greet Senior Emperor Yu.” Di Huai chuckled and called out to Huang Xiaolong.

Cupping his fists, Huang Xiaolong bowed, “Huang Xiaolong greets Senior Emperor Yu!”

When the members of the Emperor Yu Holy Gate saw Huang Xiaolong’s actions, they couldn’t help but frown. Wasn’t he acting a little too rudely? Even as the leader of the Holy Princes of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, he should be kneeling when greeting the Holy Emperor of the Emperor Yu Holy Gate!

Emperor Yu frowned as well, but after thinking about it, he nodded towards Huang Xiaolong. “Alright.”

After speaking a single word to the disrespectful youngster, he no longer bothered with Huang Xiaolong. He turned to Di Huai and said, "Brother Di Huai, it's a rare occasion for you to visit! You have to stay for several days before leaving!" As soon as he spoke, he invited everyone into the headquarters.

A smile broke out on Di Huai's face, and he started to ask about the Devil Palace.

When he heard that Emperor Yu was injured by a Eminent Elder of the Devil Palace, he jumped in fright. "Dou Rui?!"

"That's him!" The look in Emperor Yu's eyes turned deep, and he continued, "I had never thought that Dou Rui would improve so quickly! He managed to obtain a Saint Fate in a hundred thousand years and enter the True Saint Realm! He was even able to injure me!"

"Has he already entered the Second Heavens?"

Emperor Yu nodded his head. "Even if he hasn't, he wouldn't be too far away."

"How will you rate Dou Rui's talent?" Huang Xiaolong interrupted them all of a sudden?

A frown quickly formed on Emperor Yu's face. As Di Huai and himself were both True Saints, they were able to converse as friends. However, as a Holy Prince of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, Huang Xiaolong interrupted him, and a trace of irritation appeared in his heart.

Chapter 2309: Holy River!

In the eyes of Emperor Yu, their statuses were too different! Huang Xiaolong was like an ignorant brat to him!

However, the other party was brought over by his good friend, and it wouldn't be too good if he scolded the youngster.

Of course, Di Huai didn't feel that Huang Xiaolong did anything wrong. Turning around, he explained to Huang Xiaolong. "That's right. Dou Rui's talent is indeed amazing. He's the most talented disciple that appeared in the Devil Palace in the past several billion years! His talent is comparable to the top Holy Princes. His saint attributes rank in the top ten!"

"Top ten?!" Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes in disbelief.

Feng Tianyu and the others failed to hide their shock when Di Huai mentioned Dou Rui's talent.

Even though they knew that Emperor Yu was injured by the other party, this was the first time they were learning of the other party's strength!

"That's right... His saint attributes rank in the top ten!" Emperor Yu sighed, "His talent should be ranked in the top even in the entire Holy World. His strength was unfathomable even before he entered the True Saint Realm a hundred thousand years ago! Who would have thought that he would have already progressed to such a point!"

Emperor Yu was someone in the Second Heavens of the True Saint Realm! Moreover, he was no ordinary Second Heaven True Saint. One could only imagine how strong Dou Rui had to be!

Emperor Yu sighed, "In a few thousand years, he should be able to consolidate his foundations in the Second Heavens True Saint Realm!"

Di Huai shared several pieces of interesting information with Emperor Yu after he explained the strength of Dou Rui to everyone present.

Even though the Devil Palace was messing around in the Hold World, as a True Saint, Dou Rui couldn't leave the Devil Palace as he wished.

Emperor Yu didn't wish to hide anything from the rest and he quickly spilled some interesting information. "A Golden Tortoise Bug appeared in the Purple Clouds Sea. When I located it, I was suddenly ambushed by Dou Rui, and he managed to take the bug away!"

Even though Emperor Yu didn't explicitly state it, it was clear that he was injured in the exchange!

"Golden Tortoise Bug!" Huang Xiaolong and Di Huai exclaimed at the same time.

The Golden Tortoise Bug was a level-eight origin spiritual herb! It was one of the main ingredients to refine level-eight origin spiritual pills!

Emperor Yu stared at Huang Xiaolong as a trace of disbelief flickered in his eyes. It seemed as though Huang Xiaolong's knowledge about the bug shocked him.

"After retreating back to the Holy Gate, I've been trying to regain my strength. The Devil Palace didn't hold back as they infiltrated my holy ground to slay the experts under my command. In the past few years, they have exterminated several odd-dozen Venerable-level sects!" Emperor Yu said. "I feel much more reassured with Brother Di Huai here...."

As they spoke, they approached the headquarters of the Emperor Yu Holy Gate.

As soon as they entered the main hall, Di Huai turned to Emperor Yu. "I have nothing to hide from you. Anyway, we came to visit you because you were along the way. We should be heading to the Holy Heavens' headquarters soon."

"Why are you going to the headquarters of the Holy Heavens?" Emperor Yu jumped in shock. "Brother Di Huai, you...?"

Everyone in the hall sucked in a cold breath.

Pointing at Huang Xiaolong, Di Huai continued, "I'm bringing this little one there."

The gazes of everyone in the hall landed on Huang Xiaolong.

"Oh? Does Holy Prince Huang Xiaolong possess saint attributes in the top one hundred ranks?" Emperor Yu asked.

“Nope!” Di Huai chuckled and shook his head.

Emperor Yu couldn’t help but laugh along with Di Huai. “Brother Di Huai, you should be more aware than all of us. No one with saint attributes outside of the top hundred ranks will be considered! You’re going to make a wasted trip there! The fees to register for the Holy Heavens’ test aren’t cheap!”

It was clear that he was persuading his friend to give up on a hopeless dream.

“Whatever the case, one can hope.” Di Huai didn’t explain the situation, and he simply brushed Emperor Yu’s concerns off.

“It seems like you’re pretty confident in the little brat. I wonder what saint godhead he has? Do you have some sort of special complete dao saint godhead?”

There were several members who managed to enter the Holy Heavens because of several special attributes. Even though their saint attributes didn’t rank in the top one hundred, they were accepted into the organization.

Even though Di Huai knew that Huang Xiaolong could constantly evolve his saint attributes, he had never seen Huang Xiaolong’s godhead in person. In fact, he had no idea about Huang Xiaolong’s progress!

“Senior Emperor Yu, my godhead ranks in the top nine hundred.” Huang Xiaolong reported truthfully.

As soon as he spoke, the hall turned silent. The members of the Emperor Yu Holy Gate stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

A ‘pfft’ was heard in the air, and someone burst into laughter.

Looking in the direction of the laughter, they discovered that it was a Holy Prince of the Emperor Yu Holy Gate.

“Nine... Nine hundred?” Emperor Yu’s expression changed. He stared at Di Huai and asked, “Is this the top talent of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?!”

If it was an ordinary Holy Prince, no one would have laughed at the fact that their saint attributes ranked in the nine hundred. However, Huang Xiaolong was the chief disciple of the Holy Princes! His talent was definitely lacking when they had to compare leaders of Holy Princes of the different Holy Gates.

In stark contrast, Di Huai’s eyes nearly popped out of their sockets. When Huang Xiaolong first entered the Holy Gate, his saint attributes ranked in the four thousand! How did he improve it by more than three thousand ranks in such a short amount of time?!

This...

It took less than twenty years!

Wouldn’t that mean that...?

Di Huai didn’t care to continue thinking in the direction as beads of cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

He finally realized that he had severely underestimated Huang Xiaolong’s talent!

“Brother Di Huai!” Emperor Yu’s voice suddenly rang in his mind, and he snapped back to reality.

“Brother Yu, may I inquire as to when the Holy River will be opening its gate?” Di Huai asked all of a sudden. “I wish to ask for a slot in the Holy River....”

This time, he wasn’t merely there to visit his old friend. He wanted to let Huang Xiaolong enter the Holy River of the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds along the way.

That was Di Huai’s main goal of the trip!

The Holy River of the Emperor Yu Holy Gate was extremely beneficial to those with high talent. If Huang Xiaolong could cultivate in the Holy River, he would gain a whole lot!

Even though Huang Xiaolong had already entered the Venerable Realm, his absolute strength was a little too lacking. After all, Venerables were merely weaklings in the eyes of Half Saints. Di Huai really wished that Huang Xiaolong could use the chance to enter the mid-level Venerable Realm!

According to his calculations, the Holy River would be opening soon!

“Holy River?” Emperor Yu stared at Huang Xiaolong for a second. Then, a troubled look appeared on his face, and he turned to face Di Huai. “This... Even though the Holy River will be opening in three days, I can only send five people into it!”

Chapter 2310: Too Much Affection!

Di Huai nodded. “I know that. I also know that I will have to trouble you for this. I only need a single slot. For this, I am willing to pay ten trillion holy bills!”

“What?! Ten trillion holy bills?!” The Eminent Elders of the Emperor Yu Holy Gate felt their jaws dropping in shock.

Emperor Yu had never expected his friend to be willing to take out ten trillion holy bills to cultivate a piece of trash like Huang Xiaolong!

The amount of ten trillion holy bills was no pocket change. It was a significant amount, even to True Saints!

Emperor Yu fell silent for a moment, and he finally muttered, “Brother Di Huai, I shall give you a single slot when the Holy River opens. However, with the talent of your Holy Prince, he wouldn’t be able to last for more than two hours in it!”

Even though the benefit of entering the Holy River was large, it depended on the natural talent the individual possessed! Those who had impressive aptitude would be able to last for a longer time. As for

someone with rank nine hundred saint attributes, it would be of no use if he could only stay for two hours!

It could be said that the two hours spent in the Holy River would amount to nothing!

Emperor Yu couldn't help but feel sorry for Di Huai who was spending ten trillion holy bills for nothing!

However, he was met with a cheery expression by Di Huai. "Many thanks to Brother Yu!" He retrieved ten trillion holy bills and passed them to Emperor Yu without a second thought.

Seeing as his friend was adamant about it, Emperor Yu shook his head. He had never thought that Di Huai would be so delusional!

Accepting Di Huai's holy bills, a look of embarrassment appeared on his face. "Brother Di Huai, this...."

"It's fine!" Di Huai shook his hand and laughed. Everyone in the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds had no idea, but Di Huai was willing to take out even twenty trillion holy bills for a chance to send Huang Xiaolong into the Holy River!

"I wonder if this brat can last for four months in the Holy River...." Di Huai thought to himself

According to his knowledge, the longest a person had stayed in the Holy River was an entire month, and the record was set by Emperor Yu himself!

After arranging for the residence for Di Huai and the others, everyone waited for the Holy River's opening in three days.

After Huang Xiaolong and the rest left, Holy Prince Liu Qing of the Emperor Yu Holy Gate went up to Emperor Yu in the main hall and said, "Master, Senior Di Huai is wasting his efforts on Huang Xiaolong! Even if he manages to enter the Holy River, he won't last for an hour! He's wasting the resources of our Holy Gate!"

Liu Qing was the leader of the Holy Princes of the Emperor Yu Holy Gate, and he was Emperor Yu's one and only personal disciple. His talent was nothing to scoff at and his saint attributes ranked in the nineties! His aptitude was even higher than Jiang Tian of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate!

"That's right!" Another Holy Prince, Zhang Shixing, stood up and complained, "There are only five slots to enter the Holy River! We fought so hard to obtain a slot, but Senior Di Huai obtained a slot the moment he showed up. Moreover, he plans to send a piece of trash with no talent into the Holy River! This is too unfair to us!"

"B*llshit!"

Several tens of Holy Princes had fought for the five slots, and all of them had only managed to obtain a slot after considering their talents!

Since Zhang Shixing was the fifth placed Holy Prince, his slot would be the one Huang Xiaolong took!

A trace of rage flashed in his heart.

Holding his palm out, Emperor Yu finally stopped their nagging.

"When did you guys become qualified to discuss the matters of a True Saint?" Emperor Yu asked.

"Disciple is sorry!" Two voices rang through the air in an instant.

"Di Huai had saved me in the past. Since he had already made the request, I can't possibly deny his wish. Ten trillion holy bills should more than make up for our losses."

Taking out a trillion holy bills, he passed it to Zhang Shixing as compensation.

"Whatever the case, Senior Di Huai is a little too optimistic to bring someone like Huang Xiaolong to the Holy Heavens...." One of the Eminent Elders, Zhang Yilong, shook his head and sighed.

“What’s there to feel sorry about? He’s definitely doing it after Huang Xiaolong’s endless pestering!” Another Eminent Elder laughed. “Senior Di Huai is really too affectionate to this disciple of his!”

“Huang Xiaolong is truly a shameless b*stard! I’ve never seen anyone with a rank-nine hundred daint godhead trying to enter the Holy Heavens in my life! He’s definitely the first one.... I’m afraid Senior Di Huai is going to turn into the laughing stock of the Holy World!”

The Eminent Elders of the Emperor Yu Holy Gate discussed among each other, but they were interrupted by Emperor Yu.

“Enough. There is no longer a need to speak of this matter. When the Holy River opens in three days, the Devil Palace will definitely show up to mess up our plans. Step up all patrols and increase the security!”

“Yes, Holy Emperor!”

The disciples of the Holy Gate voiced their acknowledgement and left to carry out their duties.

Three days passed in a flash and on the third day all was well and the Holy Gate remained quiet.

At long last, the Holy River was about to open and Di Huai brought Huang Xiaolong to meet with Emperor Yu before heading over.

The Holy River wasn’t a real river, and it wasn’t too large in size. It was merely several hundred feet long and it was covered in a golden glow. Layers upon layers of restrictions were laid above the river, and no one could see the situation under the endless layers of restrictions.

When Huang Xiaolong’s senses passed through the barriers and restrictions above the river, he felt a sort of mysterious energy coming from the source of the river. Even though it wasn’t the same as the source energy produced by the Holy World, Huang Xiaolong felt that the energy was no weaker than it!

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. He had never expected there to be such a miraculous place located in the Emperor Yu Holy Gate!

Emperor Yu and the Eminent Elders started to move as they lifted the restrictions around the river.

As soon as it was open, Emperor Yu yelled, “Go!”

Four figures, along with Huang Xiaolong, rose into the air and flew towards the center of the river.

As the five of them sank beneath the surface, the layers above the Holy River recovered.

“Brother Di Huai, you can wait for him there.” Emperor Yu pointed towards a mountain peak in the distance. There was an observatory built there, and one could easily tell the situation of the Holy River when sitting there. They would know as soon as Huang Xiaolong emerged.

“Sure!” Di Huai nodded and followed Emperor Yu to the mountain peak.

Very quickly, two hours passed.

A trace of suspicion appeared in Emperor Yu’s mind when he noticed that the Holy River was as peaceful as can be.