

## **Conqueror 2331**

### **Chapter 2331: Just Five Minutes?**

There were a total of two thousand disciples in the mid-Third Order Venerable Realm and Seventh Order Venerable Realm among the prisoners. To be exact, there were 2,254 of them!

As the jade plaques were piled up in front of Huang Xiaolong, he scanned through each and every one of them. The details of their saint attributes were recorded clearly on each plaque and Huang Xiaolong was delighted he didn't need to guess blindly.

With his overpowered soul strength, Huang Xiaolong scanned through all of them in the span of several seconds. The more he read, the more he realized that all of the prisoners the Holy Heavens had caught possessed at least two saint attributes! They either had a saint godhead and a saint bloodline, or they had a saint godhead with a saint physique!

The discovery surprised Huang Xiaolong greatly.

It went without saying that the effects of his evolution would be greatly enhanced with the strength of the prisoners he was about to devour.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong realized another shocking fact. Out of all the thousands of prisoners, all of them had saint attributes ranking in the top three hundred ranks!

There were even a few of them whose saint attributes ranked in the top hundred! When Huang Xiaolong noticed several prisoners whose saint attributes ranked in the top eighties, he became even more ecstatic.

Very soon, he finished browsing all the jade plaques and returned them to Elder Zhang Sijin. Without hesitation, he confidently declared that he wanted to challenge the disciple of the Devil Palace in the 31,213th arena.

"31,213?!" Zhang Sijin pondered for a moment before cautiously asking, "Are you certain you wish to challenge Zhou Yang?!"

Zhou Yang was a peak mid-Third Order Venerable. His complete dao saint godhead was the Soulslayer Saint godhead, ranked 269th, and his Saint physique was the Demon Mist Saint physique, ranked 272nd.

Even though Zhang Sijin had heard that Huang Xiaolong could evolve his saint attributes, Huang Xiaolong's current saint attributes ranked in the nine hundreds!

In Zhang Sijin's eyes, Huang Xiaolong's combat strength was way beneath Zhou Yang! He was basically sending himself to the gates of hell if he were to pick such a strong opponent from the get go!

"That's right, I wish to challenge Zhou Yang!" Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Zhang Sijin hesitated for a moment and said, "Your Highness, Zhou Yang possesses the 269th ranked Soulslayer Saint Godhead and 272nd ranked Demon Mist Saint Physique. He's also a peak mid-Third Order Venerable. He won't be easy to defeat. Why don't you challenge Chen Xiantong in the 31,621st arena?"

"Chen Xiantong is a mid-Third Order Venerable, and his Saint bloodline and Saint physique ranks in the two hundreds."

Compared to Zhou Yang, Chen Xiantong's combat power was significantly weaker.

From what Zhang Sijin knew, Huang Xiaolong would be pushing it if he wanted to challenge Chen Xiantong, but he advised nonetheless.

"There's no need, I choose Zhou Yang." Huang Xiaolong shook his head. Retrieving a billion holy bills, Huang Xiaolong passed it over to Elder Zhang.

For a disciple of the Holy Heavens to challenge a prisoner in the Devil Cave, they had to pay a challenge fee of a billion holy bills and ten contribution points.

When they first joined the organization, all new disciples were given one hundred contribution points.

The points had their uses. For those in the Holy Heavens, contribution points were worth their weight in gold! They could use the contribution points to purchase rare items that couldn't be found in the outside world from the organization.

Since Huang Xiaolong was already acknowledged as the disciple of the four Primal Ancestors, he was given a total of forty thousand contribution points after entering the Holy Heavens.

Just the day before, he had spoken to Wu Ge about using up ten thousand contribution points before the apprenticeship ceremony and Grand Hall Master Wu had already notified the various hall masters regarding his decision.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong was adamant about challenging Zhou Yang, Zhang Sijin had no choice but to agree.

However, he had reported Huang Xiaolong's dangerous decisions to the higher-ups in case anything were to happen.

Before long, Zhang Sijin brought Huang Xiaolong over to the 31,213th arena.

When the disciples loitering around the streets saw Elder Zhang Sijin bringing Huang Xiaolong over to the arena, they quickly started speculating his identity.

"Who is this kid? Even Elder Zhang Sijin has to treat him with so much respect!"

"Shh! He's Lord Huang Xiaolong!" Some of them who had witnessed Huang Xiaolong's terrifying examination results hushed those who were talking about him.

"What?! He's the kid who comprehended all twelve sacred steles?! There's even a rumor going on about his saint attributes.... I wonder if it's true that his saint attributes can evolve!"

"There's always a shred of truth behind the rumors... If no one is stepping out to stop them from circulating, it has to be true!"

“Hmm, but is he really going to challenge Zhou Yang?!”

The disciples around whispered among themselves as they were in a mixture of shock, doubt, envy, and jealousy.

In the midst of the chaotic discussions, Huang Xiaolong leaped into the air and landed on the 31,213th arena.

In the depths of the Holy Heavens, the four Primal Ancestors activated the Heavenly Lens and locked onto Huang Xiaolong.

“This kid is quite a rebellious one, isn’t he? He’s crazy enough to challenge the prisoners from the Devil Palace the moment he steps into our organization....” Tyrant Chu laughed.

“Doesn’t this resemble a certain somebody when he joined the Holy Heavens back then? You were even worse when you entered the organization!” Lord Long stared at Tyrant Chu and chuckled in amusement.

In an instant, Elder Crow and the Heavenly Master cracked up.

“It’s a little inappropriate for him to challenge Zhou Yang. Old Chu is right. He’s being reckless.” Elder Crow spoke up all of a sudden.

The Heavenly Master nodded in agreement, “True. However, it’s not a bad thing for him to suffer some setbacks to temper his spirit.”

At almost the same time, Li Chen, Xie Yao, and the various Holy Princes of the Holy Heavens received the news of Huang Xiaolong’s challenge.

“It seems like Huang Xiaolong is preparing for the apprenticeship ceremony by fighting against those in the Devil Cave....” Lin Yijia sneered.

Xie Yao snorted, "Even if he trains non-stop for a year, he won't be able to improve by much! It won't change the fact that he will be making a fool of himself during the apprenticeship ceremony!"

Chen Kaiping bobbed his head in agreement, "He's too full of himself. Does he really think that he's a match for Zhou Yang?!"

"Heh! I'll bet that he won't even last ten minutes!" Xie Yao snickered as he ordered his subordinate disciples to keep tabs on the battle.

A few minutes later.

The disciple who was in charge of gathering information rushed into the hall.

The moment Xie Yao noticed him, a grin appeared on his face. "Is it over already? That's a little too quick.... It's only been five minutes! It looks like I've overestimated him! Hahaha!"

#### Chapter 2332: Half A Year Later

The moment the words left his lips, the disciple who ran into the hall made his report. "Respective lords, Huang Xiaolong just killed Zhou Yang in the holy arena!"

"What?!"

Xie Yao's smile froze.

Even Li Chen couldn't hide the shock on his face.

"Are you sure?!" Xie Yao's face was unsightly. "Are you sure that Zhou Yang didn't defeat him instead?!"

After his master, Wu Ge, had slapped him in public, the hatred in his heart for Huang Xiaolong had grown to a terrifying level.

“This subordinate has verified that Huang Xiaolong was indeed the victor of the battle. Zhou Yang is dead.”

“Alright, you can leave for now. Keep investigating Huang Xiaolong, and report all his movements in the Devil Cave back to us.” Li Chen waved his hand and signalled for that disciple to step down.

“How is this possible?!” Xie Yao roared, “How can someone with his trashy talent kill Zhou Yang?! Don’t tell me that both the Soulslayer Saint Godhead and Demon Mist Saint Physique are fake?! Preposterous!”

Li Chen muttered under his breath, “Every single disciple locked up in the Devil Cave has gone through a test. There can be no mistakes. The only reason he killed Zhou Yang was because of his terrifying combat abilities. It seems like we have underestimated Huang Xiaolong.”

Lin Yijia frowned, “Senior Brother Li Chen, do you think that there’s some sort of secret on Huang Xiaolong’s body we aren’t aware of?”

Li Chen nodded, “That’s right. If he’s able to kill Zhou Yang with his weak talent, then there are definitely secrets hidden on his body we aren’t aware of!”

Chen Kaiping frowned, “There have been rumors going around that Huang Xiaolong’s saint attributes can evolve. Since that is basically true, what other secrets can he possibly have?”

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In the depths of the Holy Heavens, Tyrant Chu and the three others stared into the Heavenly Lens as a bitter smile formed on their faces.

“He didn’t even use the Holy Mandate Imprint!” Lord Long shook his head, “It seems that he was able to kill Zhou Yang without it....”

The three others stared at the screen with solemn expressions on their faces.

“He’s definitely hiding some secret from us....” Tyrant Chu muttered, “What can it be? How can he raise his combat strength without relying on his saint attributes?”

Even with their knowledge, none of them could figure out the reason behind Huang Xiaolong’s terrifying combat strength.

As they questioned each other, Zhou Yang’s corpse had already withered.

Huang Xiaolong descended from the arena and said to Zhang Sijin, who was standing there foolishly, “Elder Zhang Sijin, I will leave the rest to you.”

Right now, Huang Xiaolong needed to properly digest the gains he had obtained from devouring Zhou Yang.

Zhang Sijin snapped back to reality and nodded respectfully.

Huang Xiaolong left the scene under the stunned gazes of the surrounding disciples.

There were tons of secret rooms prepared in the Devil Cave for disciples of the Holy Heavens to cultivate. After all, it was normal for a cultivator to enter seclusion after a tough battle with the disciples of the Devil Palace.

Injuries were also commonplace and the secret rooms were prepared for their disciples to recover.

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Two days later, Huang Xiaolong emerged and continued to pick out some opponents for himself.

This time, Huang Xiaolong had chosen to battle a disciple called Fei Rong.

Similarly, Fei Rong was also in the peak mid-Third Order Venerable Realm, and his saint attributes ranked in the higher two hundreds.

Even though Fei Rong was in the same realm as Zhou Yang, he was slightly stronger.

Too bad they were no match for Huang Xiaolong and the battle ended without any suspense. Like before, Huang Xiaolong only took five minutes to kill Fei Rong.

After killing Fei Rong, Huang Xiaolong returned to his secret room and refined his saint godhead and saint bloodline.

After two days, Huang Xiaolong challenged another disciple.

A month past in a blink of an eye.

Every two days, Huang Xiaolong would kill a disciple from the Devil Palace, and after the battle, he would return to his secret room immediately to refine their saint attributes.

Every single disciple who died at his hands was in the Third Order Venerable Realm.

Moreover, all of them had a complete dao saint godhead ranked in the two hundred and fifties to the two hundred and seventies.

Every battle took less than five minutes.

When one month passed, Huang Xiaolong finally broke through into the mid-Third Order Venerable Realm.

He immediately challenged those in the late-Third Order Venerable Realm.

Everyone he challenged had godheads ranking in the two hundred and fifties.



Similar to the first month, every two days, he would kill a late Third Order Venerable Realm disciple.

The more he refined their saint attributes, the stronger he became. Those he could challenge gradually became stronger, and their saint attributes were swept clean by Huang Xiaolong.

In the third month after he entered the Devil Cave, Huang Xiaolong was fighting peak late-Third Order Venerables, and the godheads they had, ranked in the two hundreds.

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In one of the secret cultivation rooms where holy spiritual qi was abundant, Huang Xiaolong sat on top of a jade bed as the Holy Mandate Imprint on his forehead shone brightly.

One by one, dragons formed from purple grandmist qi circled him.

Half a day later...

Huang Xiaolong emerged from the room.

As the warm light dissipated behind him, Huang Xiaolong approached the arena.

Since the time he had entered the Devil Cave, half a year had passed.

Just a few days before, he had successfully broken through to the late-Third Order Venerable Realm.

He was no longer the same person who had entered the Devil Cave. After devouring so many disciples of the Devil Palace, Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes had improved by quite a bit.

“Right now, my saint attributes should rank in the five hundreds....” Huang Xiaolong wondered to himself.

Even if they weren’t at the five hundred rank, it should be enough. If he wanted to find out their exact rank, he would have to undergo a thorough test.

As such, he decided to speed things up a little.

Since he knew that it was impossible to push his saint attributes to rank in the top hundred in six months, he planned to push them as close as he could. According to his estimations, he would be able to bring it to the three hundredth rank.

“Young Master Huang Xiaolong has arrived!”

His appearance caused an uproar among the disciples in the Devil Cave.

For the past half a year, he had challenged the disciples of the Devil Palace without rest and there were tons of disciples from the Holy Heavens who had entered the Devil Cave in order to spectate his matches.

Not only were the disciples of the Holy Heavens talking about Huang Xiaolong, but the entire city was filled with discussion about his legendary challenges.

Of course, the Holy Heavens wasn’t the only organization paying attention to Huang Xiaolong. The Devil Palace, the Holy Lands Alliance, and the Clear Snow Palace were paying close attention to him.

In the Clear Snow Palace, snow fell from the skies, and it was situated in an area with perpetual winter.

Compared to the snow in ordinary lands, the snow in the air around the Clear Snow Palace carried holy spiritual qi. One would feel extremely refreshed if a snowflake landed on them.

Situated on the highest peak of the northern lands, the Clear Snow Palace ruled over a massive area.

In the Clear Snow Palace, every structure was carved out from a type of ice rarely seen in the Holy World.

There were three women gathered in the main hall of the Clear Snow Palace as gossips on Huang Xiaolong filled the air. The women were as beautiful as ice elves, and their beauty was eternal, like the snowfall outside the palace.

#### Chapter 2333: Cangqiong Holy Manor

“Senior Sister Tan Juan, I have heard that Huang Xiaolong has been challenging the disciples of the Devil Cave....” One of the ladies blinked sweetly and continued, “He has killed a disciple of the Devil Palace every two days... He did that for half a year!”

Tan Juan smiled, “You’ve been mentioning him quite a lot.... Is Junior Sister Xiaoying interested in him?”

The other lady teased, “I think that is the case! Junior Sister Lin Xiaoying seems to have fallen for the man!”

“You... What are you talking about?! I... I’m not interested in him!” Lin Xiaoying’s face reddened, as her eyes widened slowly. “I’m not interested in Huang Xiaolong or anything! I was just curious when I heard that his talent is comparable to Senior Sister Tan Juan! He’s able to evolve his saint attributes, just like you!”

The elegant Ji Xinyi laughed, “Are you really just curious? You’ve been mentioning the apprenticeship ceremony so many times over the past few days! You’re definitely looking forward to meeting the man called Huang Xiaolong! According to the rumors, he’s pretty handsome, masculine, and he has a domineering personality!”

“Right, our Junior Sister Lin Xiaoying wanted all those qualities in her future husband!” Tan Juan teased, “It looks like Huang Xiaolong fits the bill.”

Lin Xiaoying pouted unhappily, “You’re bullying me! Isn’t he just a Third Order Venerable? How can someone like him protect me? Humph! I’ll be the one protecting him if we get together!”

Indeed, Lin Xiaoying was already at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm and she was much stronger than him!

After messing around for some time, they finally calmed down and spoke seriously about the apprenticeship ceremony that was soon coming up.

“Master is planning to send Junior Sister Zhao Ya over to challenge Huang Xiaolong during the apprenticeship ceremony...,” Ji Xinyi said.

Lin Xiaoying was stunned, “Junior Sister Zhao Ya? Wouldn’t that mean that Huang Xiaolong has no chance of winning?”

When the Clear Snow Palace had recruited a new batch of disciples several years ago, Zhao Ya was the most talented one! She had the rank seventy-third Saint godhead, the Ice Lotus Saint Godhead! Her Ice Phoenix Saint bloodline ranked seventy-first and her Snow Moon Physique ranked seventy-ninth.

After seeing Lin Xiaoying’s expression, Tan Juan continued to tease her, “What’s wrong with your face? Are you worried about that little brat?”

Lin Xiaoying’s expression finally turned a little serious. “He has nothing to do with it! Why should I be worried for him? I’m worried about our relationship with the Holy Heavens turning sour when Junior Sister Zhao Ya trashes him!”

Ji Xinyi giggled softly, “You don’t have to worry about that! I’m sure the four Primal Ancestors wouldn’t harp on the matter! Back when Li Chen was appointed as the disciple of Lord Long, didn’t we do the same thing?”

Lin Xiaoying’s beautiful eyes flickered, “Is Huang Xiaolong really so talented? The disciples of the Holy Heavens have been going on and on about his talent. They’re saying that his talent is unparalleled under the heavens, and he would grow up to become the strongest expert in the Holy World!”

Ji Xinyi laughed, "They have to be exaggerating! It's impossible for Huang Xiaolong to be as talented as they say! Senior Sister Tan Juan is definitely more talented than him! Even if he is able to evolve his saint attributes, he will never be able to catch up to our senior sister!"

"That's true." Lin Xiaoying nodded her head happily, "If Senior Sister Tan Juan is allowed to comprehend those sacred tablets, she might even be able to complete all twelve of them within five minutes!"

Tan Juan smiled and said nothing. Even though Huang Xiaolong's talent was monstrous, she was confident in her own abilities. That was because she was hiding a part of her talent from her master and junior sisters.

"Huang Xiaolong...." Tan Juan said in her heart.

Amongst the younger generation, Huang Xiaolong was probably the only one who could be considered her rival.

Li Chen could barely be counted as one. However, when all was said and done, Li Chen was really a little lacking.

"In the next few years, the Cangqiong Holy Manor will open! We have to find the Cangqiong Seedling when that happens!" Ji Xinyi said.

Tan Juan shook her head, "That's easier said than done! The Cangqiong Holy Manor has existed for billions of years. No one has ever managed to get their hands on the Cangqiong Seedling! From what we know, it should exist on the seventh floor of the manor, but no one has ever stepped a foot on the seventh floor!"

Lin Xiaoying's eyes brightened, "One can even find primal dao artifacts on the seventh floor!"

Tan Juan nodded her head, "Even though no one has ever entered the seventh floor, I'm sure the Cangqiong Old Man placed the Cangqiong Blade there."

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Inside the Holy Heavens City's Devil Cave, Elder Zhang Sijin hurried over to greet Huang Xiaolong the moment he emerged from his cultivation cave. Compared to the time when he had first entered, Huang Xiaolong seemed to have turned into another person altogether.

Even Zhang Sijin didn't realize it, but the gaze in his eyes had a trace of reverence and worship when he stared at Huang Xiaolong.

"You're finally out!" Zhang Sijin's respect and enthusiasm wasn't due to the fact that Huang Xiaolong was a disciple of the four Primal Ancestors. Instead, it was because of the number of disciples from the Devil Palace he had slayed in half a year!

Zhang Sijin had witnessed all of his battles in the past six months, and it was precisely because of that that he worshipped Huang Xiaolong so much.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, "Elder Zhang, help me arrange a battle with Xing Yidan on the 30,625th arena."

Xing Yidan was a mid-Fourth Order Venerable, and his saint godhead ranked at two hundred. He also had the one hundred and ninety-eighth ranked saint bloodline, the Flame Demon Saint Bloodline.

"I will make the arrangements immediately!" Zhang Sijin replied respectfully without hesitation.

It didn't take long for him to bring Huang Xiaolong over to the 30,625th arena.

One could see a girl sitting atop the arena, waiting to do battle.

The girl was extremely tall, and she had an extremely sturdy chest. Her arms and legs were massive, and they were comparable to tree trunks.

With a single leap, Huang Xiaolong arrived on the arena.

Xing Yidan opened her eyes, and devilish flames surrounded her body. A sinister smile formed on her face, and she sneered, “Where did such a p\*ssy like you come from? How dare you challenge me? Don’t you know that I’m your father? Hahaha! I’ll smash you so hard that your d\*ck won’t be able to stand after this!”

The disciples from the Holy Heavens wanted to roar with laughter, but they forcefully controlled themselves when they recalled Huang Xiaolong’s identity.

Huang Xiaolong frowned, “She’s really something else....”

Before anyone could react, Xing Yidan disappeared from where she was standing. It was as if she didn’t exist in the first place, and her presence was completely concealed.

When she reappeared, she held a huge blade in her hands as she slashed it down towards Huang Xiaolong’s neck.

“Your Highness!”

“Be careful!”

Everyone screamed in fright.

Chapter 2334: Upcoming Ceremony

Your Highness?

Xing Yidan was shocked when she heard how they addressed Huang Xiaolong. However, the sinister smile on her face grew even wider, and she chuckled haughtily, “Brat, who would have thought that you were someone important in the Holy Heavens? As long as I manage to kill you, my death will not be in vain!”

The blade in her hand started to buzz as the tip trembled violently.

Hiss!

Finally, the blade tore through the space and arrived behind Huang Xiaolong's neck.

Everyone's expressions under the arena changed drastically, especially Elder Zhang Sijin, who felt beads of cold sweat forming on his forehead.

However, what followed next was a strange scene. The fountain of blood that everyone was anticipating didn't appear as the blade seemed to have stopped before it could draw blood. Huang Xiaolong's neck was like a super sponge that absorbed the impact.

Xing Yidan's face stiffened.

How could this be?

A tyrannical force emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body all of a sudden, and it tore every muscle in Xing Yidan's arm. The blade she held flew through the air, and she drew a beautiful arc through the air as she was thrown backwards from the impact.

The only change that happened in Huang Xiaolong was that the skin around his neck had a shallow white mark.

"You!" Xing Yidan couldn't believe her eyes.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong was fine even after suffering a sneak attack from the opponent, the spectators cheered wildly.

Even Zhang Sijin heaved a sigh of relief as he wiped the beads of sweat from his forehead. Luckily, nothing bad had happened to Huang Xiaolong!



Huan Xiaolong turned around and looked at her indifferently, “You’re not too weak yourself. It’s a pity you failed to pierce through my defense.”

In the past year, Huang Xiaolong had devoured hundreds of disciples from the Devil Palace. He had assimilated their saint attributes and the strength of his body had reached a terrifying degree. After some self-discovery, he noticed that his saint physique could be both soft and hard at the same time. Since Xing Yidan was only at the Fourth Order Venerable Realm, she couldn’t do a thing to him even if he stood still. Even higher-level venerables were unable to break through his defense, much less someone like her.

However, he was shocked at her Hidden Void Saint Godhead.

When she had disappeared into the void earlier, even someone at his level had failed to notice her presence!

Of course, there was a limit to how long she could hide herself in the void. She could probably only hide for a few minutes before her abilities became useless.

Xing Yidan stood up and wiped the blood seeping from her mouth as she glared at Huang Xiaolong, “Even if your physical defense is strong, I refuse to believe that your mental defense is strengthened to the point of being invulnerable!” As soon as she spoke, she disappeared once again.

No longer acting carelessly, Huang Xiaolong circulated his three Saint godheads, bloodline, and physiques.

When she reappeared, she appeared on his left side. However, she was no longer in human form, and she had become a devilish monster, who was surrounded in flames. Her body had experienced some sort of subtle change as she had turned into something incorporeal.

“Die!”

Her eyes flickered as she abruptly charged towards Huang Xiaolong.

She arrived in an instant, and frightening flames emerged from her body endlessly. The special attribute of her flames made it such that it could erode her opponent's soul!

Huang Xiaolong felt like he had fallen into a pool of magma after he was swallowed by the sea of fire.

The disciples around the arena couldn't help but worry.

However, an unbelievable scene played out once again and the devilish flame was devoured by Huang Xiaolong.

As if she had seen something terrifying, Xing Yidan retreated in shock.

It was too bad that her neck felt cold the moment she retreated. Touching the affected area, she noticed that blood was spurting out from her neck. A look of disbelief flashed past her face and she saw how Huang Xiaolong's arm returned to its original form from a dragon's claw.

She couldn't understand how her opponent managed to move so quickly!

However, Huang Xiaolong wasn't going to give her time to think or retreat. Following up, another claw appeared as it pierced through her chest.

By reaching out with his free hand, Huang Xiaolong separated her head from the rest of her body.

When he was finally done devouring her saint attributes, Huang Xiaolong left the arena under the applause and cheers from the disciples of the Holy Heavens.

Returning to the secret room, Huang Xiaolong started refining her saint attributes.

As the Holy Mandate Imprint started to shine brightly, strands of holy spiritual qi poured out from the void.

He discovered that after increasing his strength and evolving his saint attributes, the amount of holy spiritual qi he could draw from the source of the Holy World increased.

The speed at which he refined other people's saint attributes started to increase too.

Just like that, the night passed.

By the time he opened his eyes again, Huang Xiaolong had already completed the refinement process.

"At this rate, I'll be able to enter the Fourth Order Venerable Realm before the apprenticeship ceremony..." Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

A moment ago, Huang Xiaolong wasn't sure if he could progress before the start of the ceremony. However, his expectations changed when he noticed the amount of holy spiritual qi pouring out from the void.

The only thing that he found a pity was that he wasn't able to assimilate the powers of other people's godheads. Even after refining Xing Yidan's Hidden Void Saint Godhead, he wasn't able to hide in the void like she had done.

"It's time to challenge someone again." Huang Xiaolong walked out of the room.

Zhang Sijin, who was standing outside, couldn't help but feel a sense of shock when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's appearance. After all, he only used to appear every two days.

"Your Highness, this...?" Zhang Sijin hesitated for a second.

"Elder Zhang Sijin, arrange another match for me. I wish to challenge Cao Jincheng." Huang Xiaolong smiled calmly.

Cao Jincheng was an early-Fourth Order Venerable, and his saint godhead was the Fantasy Region Saint Godhead, ranked at one hundred and ninety seven. As for his saint physique, it ranked one hundred and fifteenth.

Zhang Sijin was startled, but he nodded like a chicken pecking on rice the next moment. “Great! I shall go ahead and arrange the battle right now!”

He was obviously excited at the fact that Huang Xiaolong’s speed of challenging opponents was increasing.

For the next two months, Huang Xiaolong continued to battle, and he refined the saint attributes of his opponents everyday.

As for the strength of the disciples he challenged, they ranged from the early-Fourth Order Venerable Realm to the peak early-Fourth Order Venerable Realm! He even challenged mid-Fourth Order Venerables occasionally!

After two months, Huang Xiaolong changed his target to those who had saint godheads ranking near the one hundreds.

As time continued to pass, four months passed in the blink of an eye. By this time, Huang Xiaolong’s godheads ranked around one hundred and twelve.

When there were three days left till the apprenticeship ceremony, Huang Xiaolong was summoned by the four Primal Ancestors. It was only then that he stopped challenging disciples of the Devil Palace.

The instant he left the Devil Cave, Huang Xiaolong raised his head to look at the sky above. Everything felt so surreal and the time that passed seemed to have disappeared in the blink of an eye.

## Chapter 2335: Beast Tamer Holy Gate

“Young Master Huang, let’s go.” After stopping for a while, an ordinary-looking, one-eyed old man behind Huang Xiaolong said respectfully.

The old man was called Du Zhenjun, and he was one of the experts under the Heavenly Master of the Holy Heavens.

Legend had it that Du Zhenjun was once surrounded by more than ten True Saints ready to kill him. However, he had managed to survive with the help of the Heavenly Master, and he had chosen to submit ever since that incident.

Of course, he had appeared to escort Huang Xiaolong under the orders of the Heavenly Master.

It went without saying that the other three Primal Ancestors were also in agreement with his actions.

“Alright Senior Du Zhenjun, let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong smiled.

Du Zhenjun hurriedly injected, “Young Master Huang Xiaolong, you should address me by my name. There is no need for pleasantries.”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “I heard from Grand Hall Master Wu Ge that Senior Du Zhenjun carried out an earth-shattering battle against countless True Saint Realm experts back then, killing many of them in the process. Grand Hall Master Wu Ge admires your strength.”

Du Zhenjun smiled and waved his hand, “That battle happened years ago. It isn’t really worth mentioning. Grand Hall Master Wu Ge was simply being generous with his compliments.”

The two of them continued chatting leisurely since they were in no rush.

The Rainbow Phoenix on Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder would chirp from time to time.

In the past few days, the Rainbow Phoenix’s feathers had gained a pretty shine as it had continued to evolve.

As he looked at the Rainbow Phoenix on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder, Du Zhenjun was slightly taken aback, "Young Master Huang, isn't that the Nine Colored Fox Phoenix? Didn't its species go extinct? Young Master Huang sure is lucky to be able to tame one...."

"Nine Colored Fox Phoenix?" Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes when he heard what Du Zhenjun said. He finally realized what Little Nine was.

Also, it was the first time he had heard of its origins.

Upon seeing Huang Xiaolong's expression, Du Zhenjun laughed, "Young Master Huang seems unaware that his pet is the Nine Colored Fox Phoenix! Hahah. In the Holy World, a Nine Colored Fox Phoenix is a top-class holy beast. There are only three other beasts that can compare to it. As long as it matures well, it will possess terrifying strength!"

A look of joy flashed across Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he never would have imagined that the gluttonous bird on his shoulders was of such shocking origins.

Little Nine rose its head and chirped at Huang Xiaolong in an attempt to snort at the man.

A chuckle quickly left his lips when he saw its actions. "This little brat.... You're too arrogant for a tiny bird! We barely praised you!" Retrieving a level-two origin spiritual pill, he tossed it into its waiting beak.

After swallowing it in an instant, the Rainbow Phoenix rubbed its face against Huang Xiaolong's cheeks happily.

Strolling across the streets, Huang Xiaolong ran into many disciples from the various holy gates in the Holy World. "Will there be a lot of attendees from the other holy gates when the apprenticeship ceremony is held?"

Du Zhenjun smiled, "It's a grand occasion for all four Primal Ancestors to accept a disciple. There will naturally be experts flocking over for the apprenticeship ceremony! In fact, experts from more than a hundred and fifty thousand holy grounds have already arrived."

“One hundred and thirty thousand?!” Huang Xiaolong was stunned. Even though he had made a secret estimation of the number of people who would turn up, the current attendance had already smashed through that number.

Du Zhenjun laughed, “There are still three more days before the ceremony. More and more people will arrive, and only those who have secluded themselves from the world would be absent. Almost everyone else will be here to send their congratulations!”

“In addition, those hidden ancient races and peak races in the Holy World would also send some people over.”

“When they all gather, our Holy Heavens might not be able to house all of them!” Du Zhenjun joked.

“The Clear Snow Palace and Holy Lands Alliance will also be sending people over.” Du Zhenjun added, “Even the Palace Master of the Clear Snow Palace will attend the ceremony along with the ten great holy masters of the Holy Lands Alliance.”

“Also, the three great beauties of the Clear Snow Palace would be coming. From what I heard, Lin Xiaoying of the three great beauties is extremely interested in Young Master Huang. Her main purpose is to meet with you!” Du Zhenjun revealed a crafty smile on his face as a trace of playfulness flashed in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “Senior Du Zhenjun, stop teasing me. The three beauties are the most talented disciples of the Clear Snow Palace. They have to attend the ceremony if their master comes. How can Lin Xiaoying possibly have any special interest in me?”

Du Zhenjun chuckled lightly, “Young Master Huang, I’m not kidding. There are tons of holy maidens coming along to meet Young Master Huang. Moreover, elders of their races and factions hope for nothing more than for you guys to become good friends!”

Huang Xiaolong felt beads of cold sweat forming on his forehead.

He naturally understood the meaning behind the words—become good friends!

Of course, Du Zhenjun wasn't bullsh\*tting. With his current identity, there were tons of people . trying to form connections with him. As long as he willed it, holy maidens of their races would jump into his embrace.

His talent had a huge part to play in that.

With his evolving saint attributes, it was a matter of time before he surpassed the True Saint Realm.

An expert who surpassed the True Saint Realm was a figure all factions wanted to get on their side. Even if they had to take out half of their worth, everything would work out fine if they could get someone at that level on their side.

"Is Huang Xiaolong really so talented?! Is the Holy Heavens exaggerating his talent? Even the four Primal Ancestors were unable to comprehend the heavenly steles in six minutes! How can that brat be more talented than the four Primal Ancestors?!" Someone said with a sneer on his face.

"That's right, it's complete bullsh\*t! Our senior brother is no less talented than him!" Someone else added.

Looking over, Huang Xiaolong saw a group of disciples wearing dark golden robes with an eye-catching pattern embroidered on it.

"They are disciples of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate. They belong to the Holy Lands Alliance." Du Zhenjun explained.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slowly. The Beast Tamer Holy Gate was one of the largest factions in the Holy Lands Alliance.

Hung Xiaolong knew that there were bound to be unhappy people when the Holy Heavens announced his talent. After all, who would openly admit that someone they didn't know was the most talented person in the history of the Holy World?

There was a shocking number of holy princes in the Holy World with frightening talent after all.



An indifferent smile formed on the face of the person they addressed as their senior brother. “The apprenticeship ceremony will take place in three days. We’ll see if Huang Xiaolong is really as talented as they say.”

His meaning was clear. He didn’t believe in Huang Xiaolong’s talent.

#### Chapter 2336: Need To Verify

“Senior Brother, I heard that the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace would arrive for the apprenticeship ceremony....” Someone from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate said, “I heard that Lin Xiaoying and the others would be staying in the Heavenly Pillar Celestial Manor right up ahead!”

Yu Fujiang, the person who was addressed as their senior brother, laughed, “I learned about this a long time ago. We can head over to the shop in front of their manor to get some stuff. At the same time, we can visit Junior Sister Xiaoying.”

The three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace weren’t just the most talented disciples, but they were also the prettiest. Countless male disciples dreamed of courting any one of the three, and if they formed a line, they would be able to circle the entire Holy World several times!

The young patriarch of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Yu Fujiang, was no exception.

Du Zhenjun, who was standing not too far away from them, frowned as he turned to Huang Xiaolong, “Young Master Huang, do you want me to...?” His meaning was clear. As long as Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, he would teach the disciples of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate a lesson they would never forget.

He had long since wanted to move against them when he heard how they belittled Huang Xiaolong’s talent. However, he had to respect Huang Xiaolong’s opinion on the matter.

“Forget it.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head.

Since the Holy Heavens was planning to publicize his talent, there were bound to be disciples who would be jealous of him. The gossip wouldn't stop just because he requested for Du Zhenjun to silence them. He couldn't deal with everyone who doubted his talent, could he?

Since the apprenticeship ceremony was three days away, Huang Xiaolong didn't wish to stir up any trouble before that.

Regardless of how much they doubted him, everyone was here to offer their congratulations.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong said to Du Zhenjun before leaving.

Du Zhenjun nodded his head.

As soon as he passed the members of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Fu Yujiang's gaze landed on Little Nine, and he exclaimed in surprise, "Hold it right there!"

Yu Fujiang extended his arms and blocked their path.

"Do you have a problem?" Huang Xiaolong frowned.

Yu Fujiang ignored him, and stared at the Rainbow Phoenix perched on his shoulders.

"Good beast! Good beast!" Yu Fujiang thought to himself as a brilliant light flashed through his eyes.

The Beast Tamer Holy Gate cultivated arts that controlled all sorts of spiritual beasts. They were extremely knowledgeable of the beasts in the Holy World, and even though ordinary holy princes might be unable to tell where Little Nine came from, Fu Yujiang was the young patriarch of the holy gate! He saw through the Rainbow Phoenix's origins immediately!

The other disciples were shocked when they noticed Yu Fujiang's expression. There was no way an ordinary beast would catch their young patriarch's intentions.

“Where did you get your phoenix from?” Yu Fujiang turned to face Huang Xiaolong as a crafty smile formed on his face.

Huang Xiaolong sneered in his heart when he heard what Yu Fujiang said. How could he be unaware of the other party’s intentions?

He had decided to stop Du Zhenjun from teaching them a lesson earlier, but he didn’t expect for them to dive straight into the deep end of hell.

“Is there a need for me to tell you where I bought it from?” Huang Xiaolong replied indifferently.

“Outrageous!” One of the holy princes from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate yelled.

“You are talking to the chief disciple of our Beast Tamer Holy Gate, Yu Fujiang!” Someone else snapped at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong shrugged, “So what if you guys are from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate? You’re not from the Holy Heavens. Why should I care about your identity?”

Those from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate couldn’t help but rage silently in their hearts.

Even Yu Fujiang was surprised. Based on how Huang Xiaolong was dressed, he was a mere inner disciple of the Holy Heavens. How dare he speak to the young patriarch of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate like this?!

For the other holy grounds, it was an achievement for them to enter the Holy Heavens. However, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate was part of the strongest factions in the Holy Lands Alliance! A mere inner disciple of the Holy Heavens wasn’t something he bothered to look at.

However, a plan hatched in Yu Fujiang’s head and a brilliant smile appeared on his face. “Don’t be offended. My junior brothers acted too rashly. I was only wondering about the origins of your beast because we lost a phoenix like it a few days ago!”

Indeed!

Huang Xiaolong's heart grew even colder.

"Are you implying that I stole it from you guys?"

Du Zhenjun's eyes narrowed. If anyone, who knew him, had seen his expression, they would know that the man had reached his limit. Killing a True Saint or two would be the only way for him to let off some steam.

Yu Fujiang stared at Huang Xiaolong and laughed, "That's right! We have to verify whether or not the phoenix is the one we lost. After all, our Beast Tamer Holy Gate isn't some second-rate faction. We treat everyone fairly. If it isn't ours, we won't force you to hand it over." The righteous look on Yu Fujiang's face made him believe his own lie.

A gentle smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face, and he responded calmly, "I wonder how you plan on verifying it."

He was indeed curious about the tricks the other party was going to play.

Yu Fujiang smiled, "If your little phoenix is willing to follow me, it would mean that we raised it. Surely, you won't refuse to hand it over."

It was a fair and reasonable condition on the surface.

However, Yu Fujiang definitely had his methods to control spiritual beast he had just met with the beast tamer secret arts they cultivated.

A cold light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He thought that the other party would throw him some holy bills to bring back the beast, but he didn't expect the other party to be shameless enough to snatch Little Nine away in broad daylight.

Unable to stand this facade any longer, Du Zhenjun stepped forward. They were lucky Huang Xiaolong prevented him from making a move on those of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Yu Fujiang and said with indifference, "I guess I have no reason to refuse."

Yu Fujiang smiled, "Don't worry, if it's proven that this little phoenix is ours, I will give you a hundred million holy bills as compensation."

Upon hearing that Yu Fujiang was willing to pay a hundred million holy bills as compensation, Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly. A hundred million? A hundred millions won't even be able to purchase several feathers off a Nine Colored Fox Phoenix!

Without waiting for Huang Xiaolong's permission, a ray of black light flashed in Yu Fujiang's eyes.

The ray of black light entered Little Nine's body instantly.

A look of joy formed on Yu Fujiang's face as he called out, "Little Rainbow Phoenix, let's go home now!"

Little Nine ignored his callings as it continued to sleep on Huang Xiaolong's shoulders.

Slightly startled, Yu Fujiang tried again. "Little Rainbow Phoenix, return to me! I shall feed you plenty of delicacies!"

Barely opening its eyes, Little Nine ignored the man.

A faint smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. "It looks like this isn't your pet"

"Impossible!" Yu Fujiang's face sank as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, "You must have done something to it!"

## Chapter 2337: Who's Your Brother?

A frosty light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

By this time, another Holy Prince from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate stepped out and pointed at Huang Xiaolong while cussing in his face, "Senior Brother is right, you definitely did something to our beast! Hand it over right now!" As soon as he spoke, he reached out to grab the little phoenix perched on Huang Xiaolong's shoulders.

Annoyed that the other party was trying to snatch Little Nine, Huang Xiaolong grabbed the other party's hand before breaking all his fingers.

A shrill scream left his lips, and Huang Xiaolong didn't stop there. He twisted his wrist again, and the shoulder of the Holy Prince was ripped out of its socket. Waving lightly, Huang Xiaolong sent him flying.

"What?!"

Everything happened too suddenly, and Yu Fujiang's expression changed.

The disciples from other factions, who witnessed what happened, couldn't believe their eyes.

"Who is that man?! Isn't he just an inner disciple of the Holy Heavens?" The Holy Prince from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate had superb talent, and he was the direct disciple of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Qi Qichen. Who would have thought that an inner disciple of the Holy Heavens would be strong enough to send him flying?!" Someone else exclaimed.

"How dare you injure my Junior Brother Chen?!" While everyone was still in shock, Yu Fujiang's face sank as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. "Since you dare to capture our holy beast and injure a disciple of our Beast Tamer Holy Gate, no one will be able to say anything even if I teach you a lesson in the Holy Heavens!"

By stretching his hand out, Yu Fujiang gathered his strength, and a sword made from his qi appeared in his hands. Slashing it at Huang Xiaolong, the space around him shook violently. The strength that was infinitely close to the True Saint Realm surged out from Yu Fujiang's body, causing everyone to stare at him in shock.

Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint! Moreover, he was at the peak of Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

Yu Fujiang could break into the True Saint Realm anytime he wanted.

Just as the sword qi was about to reach Huang Xiaolong, a hand appeared to block it. No fancy skill was involved as the arm completely shattered the sword qi that was about to cut Huang Xiaolong.

Once again, everyone stared at the scene before them in shock.

“You!” Yu Fujiang glared at Du Zhenjun.

The one who had stretched out his hand was precisely Du Zhenjun, whose anger was about to smash through the roof.

Yu Fujiang had never paid attention to the ordinary-looking person besides Huang Xiaolong. After all, how big of a threat could a follower of an inner disciple be?

“True Saint Realm?!” An idea formed in his head.

Du Zhenjun clenched his fist and eradicated any trace of sword qi in the air. A horrifyingly large backlash was sent back to Yu Fujiang, and he staggered backward in shock. Blood leaked from his lips, and he only managed to stop when he crashed into a stone pillar along the street.

Bang!

The stone pillar shattered instantly as Yu Fujiang was thrown to the ground. He couldn’t feel his body, and a sense of terror and anger filled his head. As a disciple with the highest status in the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, his talent wasn’t one whit inferior to the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace! Or so he thought. Even if a First Heaven True Saint appeared, he would be able to defeat the other party easily!

It was clear that the follower of the inner disciple before him was no First Heaven True Saint! At the very least, he had to be a Second or Third Heavens True Saint Realm expert!

Heavy footsteps rang through the air, and the guards of the Holy Heavens finally arrived.

A path towards the battle soon formed as the guards rushed over only to be greeted with a scene of destruction.

Before Huang Xiaolong could speak, Yu Fujiang was already on his feet as he ordered the guards around. “You guys have arrived just in time. I am Yu Fujiang of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate, and I request that you capture the inner disciple of your Holy Heavens organization immediately! He attempted to kill me, and I demand an explanation from your superiors!”

Huang Xiaolong sneered softly.

Yu Fujiang was a piece of work alright. Even though he had made the first move, and he claimed that Du Zhenjun of the Holy Heavens was trying to kill him!

Of course identity as the chief disciple of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate played a huge part in this. If an ordinary inner disciple was in Huang Xiaolong’s place, he would be in serious trouble.

The guard captain couldn’t help but curse in his heart when he heard what Yu Fujiang said. If someone of Yu Fujiang’s level was injured by an inner disciple of the Holy Heavens in the city under his watch, he would be in deep sh\*t!!

That was indeed a big matter!

Without thinking about it too deeply, the captain of the patrol guards turned furious as he thought to himself. How dare an inner disciple of the Holy Heavens injure someone in broad daylight?! Is he stupid?!

However, his brain stopped working the moment he turned to face Huang Xiaolong. The fury in his heart dissipated in the blink of an eye.



“This subordinate greets Young Master Huang Xiaolong!” The captain of the patrol guards got to his knees as he slammed his head on the ground.

The guards around him were startled as they quickly mirrored their captain’s actions.

Not a single person could keep their calm as they looked at Huang Xiaolong with a weird gaze in their eyes.

“Huang... Huang Xiaolong?!”

The person who was going to be the star of the show at the apprenticeship ceremony three days later, the disciple of all four Primal Ancestors, was the young man before their eyes!

“He’s the one who comprehended all twelve sacred steles in six minutes!”

The crowd went into an uproar in an instant as the bodies of Yu Fujiang, and the other holy princes from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate trembled.

“You... You’re Huang Xiaolong?!” Yu Fujiang stammered.

Without looking at Yu Fujiang, Huang Xiaolong said to the captain, “The disciples of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate coveted my holy beast and attempted to kill me when they realized that they couldn’t take it away. Capture them and interrogate them thoroughly!”

The guard captain was startled.

Yu Fujiang regained his senses and panicked. “Young Master Huang, what happened earlier was a misunderstanding! We merely mistook your pet for our missing phoenix! Brother Huang, you can’t act rashly!”

Huang Xiaolong's eyes turned cold, "Who's your brother? Misunderstanding? I don't think we misunderstood each other." Seeing as the captain was still standing around, Huang Xiaolong turned to him and asked, "What are you waiting for?"

"Yes, Young Master Huang!"

Yu Fujiang was enraged, "Huang Xiaolong, how dare you?! I am the chief disciple of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate! My master came all the way here to participate in the apprenticeship ceremony as an honored guest! How dare you order for my arrest?!"

"Chief disciple of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, "So what if you're the chief disciple? Do you think that you're free to do as you wish in the Holy Heavens? Do you think that your attempt on my life will end well for you? I didn't realize that the rules of the Holy Heavens didn't apply to members of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate in our city!"

"Take him away!"

The captain no longer hesitated, and he surrounded the members of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate.

Yu Fujiang wanted to resist the arrest, but Du Zhenjun directly slapped him into the ground before he was dragged away by the patrol guards.

Chapter 2338: Saint Fate List!

When the other disciples of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate saw what happened to their senior brother, the blood drained from their faces as they followed behind the patrol guards obediently.

A bitter smile formed on Huang Xiaolong's face when he saw Yu Fujiang's end. After looking at the half-dead figure being dragged across the street by the guards, Grand Hall Master Wu Ge's introduction of Du Zhenjun came to mind. He had heard about how Du Zhenjun was a demon-like existence who killed anyone who got in his way. But now, he finally witnessed a part of that blood-thirst for himself.

Of course, it didn't matter too much to him. They had sealed their fates when they acted against him for the Nine Colored Fox Phoenix. If the matter blew up, the Holy Lands Alliance wouldn't dare to utter a peep.

"Senior Du Zhenjun, shall we leave?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Alright, let's go!" Du Zhenjun smiled before shooting up into the skies. Complicated gazes lingered in the eyes of everyone around them as they left.

"That brat was tired of living...." When he thought of Yu Fujiang's resistance, Du Zhenjun laughed, "If I was still as hot-headed as I was in the past, he would have turned to dust the instant he poked his head out!"

He wasn't boasting or anything. With his temper in the past, a thousand Yu Fujiangs would have already died by the time he could scream and shout at the two of them.

"I guess those from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate will soon hear about this." Huang Xiaolong said all of a sudden.

Du Zhenjun said with a face of indifference, "Who cares about them? Are they going to run over to the four Primal Ancestors to complain about what we did? The furthest they will go is to ask Grand Hall Master Wu Ge for mercy."

It didn't take long for Du Zhenjun to lead Huang Xiaolong over to the hidden space where the four Primal Ancestors resided.

As soon as he entered, Huang Xiaolong swallowed a mouthful of saliva. The holy spiritual qi in the air was so dense that they could form clouds.

Du Zhenjun laughed when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's reactions, "Young Master Huang, you don't have to be jealous of your Masters. After the apprenticeship ceremony, you can move in here to cultivate. The four Primal Ancestors will definitely arrange for your residence to be built soon."

According to the rules of the Holy Heavens, any disciple of the Primal Ancestors could obtain a spot in the Primal Ancestors' space.

After flying over several mountain ranges formed from holy spiritual ores, the two of them arrived at the gates of a massive holy palace.

The smile on Du Zhenjun's face vaporized as he reported in a solemn voice, "Ancestors, I have brought Huang Xiaolong over!"

"Come in." A majestic voice rang in their ears.

Du Zhenjun only brought Huang Xiaolong into the palace after obtaining permission.

As soon as they entered, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the size of the hall was extraordinarily large.

Four men sat in the middle of the hall, and one of them looked a little strange. Beside him sat a middle-aged man surrounded by dragon qi, and there was another who looked like a scholar. The last was an old man who had a cold look in his eyes.

"Greetings to the four Ancestors!" Du Zhenjun fell to his knees and bowed respectfully.

Mirroring Du Zhenjun's actions, Huang Xiaolong paid his respect to the four Primal Ancestors.

After letting them get to their feet, Lord Long, the man with a fierce expression, snapped, "Aren't you a little too good at getting into trouble? The moment you leave, you get into a fight with the chief disciple of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate! You nearly killed him!"

Even though he looked like he was scolding the kid, Lord Long didn't seem to blame Huang Xiaolong in the slightest.

"Yu Fujiang wanted to grab my beast...."

The strange-looking young man, Tyrant Chu, sneered lightly in response. "If I was there, he would have exploded into a billion pieces with a single snort. How dare a chief disciple of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate ignore the laws of our Holy Heavens? He even made a move on one of our disciples inside the Holy Heavens' City! The last time I checked, the city was named after our organization! Those of the Holy Lands Alliance are getting bolder and bolder...."

The old man, Elder Crow, slowly turned to Tyrant Chu and said, "You should know that they managed to obtain Mo Cangli's support."

Mo Cangli?

Huang Xiaolong's heart shook.

He was acutely aware of the name, Mo Cangli. Before him, Mo Cangli was crowned as the most talented individual in the Holy World. He was projected to be the strongest expert in the future, but Huang Xiaolong had popped out of nowhere. Rumor had it that his saint attributes were the strongest among the Primal Ancestors of the Holy World.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong had to show up one day and comprehend the sacred steles in six minutes. At that instant, Huang Xiaolong's image in everyone's heart had already surpassed Mo Cangli.

Lord Long turned to Tyrant Chu and spoke, "I have heard that Huai Po, Mo Cangli's disciple, got close to those from the Holy Lands Alliance."

Tyrant Chu snorted in response, "Hmph, the only thing Huai Po learned from his Master was the old freak's arrogance."

An amicable smile formed on the Heavenly Master's face as he turned to address Huang Xiaolong. "Enough. We can speak of these matters in the future. Kid, we saw the battle in the Devil Cave. You managed to surprise us."

Lord Long, Tyrant Chu, and Elder Wu stared at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated expression on their faces.

Like what the Heavenly Master said, every battle Huang Xiaolong took part in had shaken them greatly. They felt that his combat strength had increased at an astonishing speed whenever he completed a battle.

Compared to a year ago, he was on a completely different level, both in the combat strength and cultivation realm.

A trace of embarrassment formed on Huang Xiaolong's face when he heard the Heavenly Master's praises. "Disciple still feels that I'm too slow."

Not a single person could maintain the expression on their face when they heard what he said.

Tyrant Chu tutted when he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "In one year, you managed to break through to the early-Fourth Order Venerable Realm from the peak early-Third Order Realm. If you feel that you're slow, those on the Saint Fate List should ram their heads into the wall and kill themselves."

The Saint Fate List was a list of geniuses under the True Saint Realm. Experts from various holy grounds were recorded on it.

With a smile on his face, Huang Xiaolong was smart enough to keep quiet.

Seeing as their disciple wasn't planning to explain his talent, they quickly changed the topic and briefed him about the events that would happen during the apprenticeship ceremony. They also warned him that the Clear Snow Palace and the Holy Lands Alliance would be sending several disciples over to spar with him.

Speaking of the ceremony, Huang Xiaolong asked, "Four ancestors, I have heard that during Senior Brother Li Chen's apprenticeship ceremony, he requested a favor from Master Lord Long...."

The four Primal Ancestors stared at each other silently.

"What do you want?" The Heavenly Master asked.

“I wish to enter the Lake of Fire and Ice.”

The four of them couldn't believe their ears.

“You wish to cultivate in the Lake of Fire and Ice?” Tyrant Chu muttered, “According to the rules set by the Holy Heavens, only disciples ranking in the top three are allowed to cultivate within. You know what? If you manage to defeat either the disciple of the Clear Snow Palace or the Holy Lands Alliance, we shall allow you to enter.”

Huang Xiaolong bowed respectfully and agreed.

Seeing as their disciple had agreed without hesitation, the Heavenly Master laughed. “Are you sure about this? The Clear Snow Palace is sending a disciple called Zhao Ya over and her Saint godhead ranks seventy-third! She has the Ice Lotus Saint Godhead, and she won't be an easy opponent. As for the Holy Lands Alliance, they wouldn't send anyone weaker than that. It should be a little difficult for you to defeat them, no? I'll give you a chance to request something else.”

The four of them could tell that Huang Xiaolong's combat strength had grown tremendously in the past year, but they still felt that it was somewhat lacking when compared to Zhao Ya.

#### Chapter 2339: Holy Heavens Going Too Far!

“No, I would still like to enter the Lake of Fire and Ice.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head and made a firm declaration.

The most important thing was to allow his soul to complete its transformation. The evolution of his saint attributes were nothing compared to gaining a holy soul.

“Alright.” After seeing that he had made his decision, the four of them didn't continue to persuade him.

It didn't take long before Huang Xiaolong left with Du Zhenjun. Under Du Zhenjun's lead, Huang Xiaolong returned to his palace.

Lord Long shook his head while looking at Huang Xiaolong's disappearing figure. "This little guy is too d\*mn stubborn!"

Tyrant Chu laughed, "He's just like me in the past! Even if I felt that something was impossible, I had to try it!"

The Heavenly Master laughed along with Tyrant Chu, "Keep in mind that the kid is still hiding a ton of things from us."

Elder Crow shook his head, "Even if he hid some of his talent, he is no match for Zhao Ya. Since the Holy Lands Alliance will definitely send someone stronger than her, there is no way for the little brat to win. After all, the disparity in strength is too large!"

Tyrant Chu continued, "It's good for him to endure some setbacks. He might be able to turn defeat into his motivation and strive to increase his cultivation base after the ceremony! It's a great way to temper his character!"

The other three nodded in approval.

"Anyway, what level do you think the little brat has reached after his stunt in the Devil Cave?" Elder Crow muttered.

"His saint godheads should rank in the five hundreds now, right?" Lord Long muttered softly, "But... but is that even possible?"

He couldn't hide the shock in his heart when he thought about the continuous battles Huang Xiaolong had taken part in.

They estimated that his saint attributes had undergone quite a large evolution. Otherwise, it was impossible for his battle prowess to increase so quickly.

It was incredible if Huang Xiaolong was able to bring his saint attributes from the nine hundred ranks to the five hundreds in such a short amount of time!



No matter how hard they tried to wrap their brains around his progress, they couldn't!

"Even if he hasn't, he should already be entering the higher five hundreds...." The Heavenly Master smiled bitterly, "I really wonder where this brat popped out from."

"He managed to evolve his saint godhead after fighting the disciples in the Devil Cave.... Could it be?! Can he devour their saint attributes to strengthen his own?!" Tyrant Chu widened his eyes in shock.

Elder Crow was stunned too, "That might actually be possible. But if this is true, won't it be too heaven defying?"

The Heavenly Master shook his head, "Not necessarily. Don't forget that after each of his battles, he would enter his cultivation room for a day or two. He might be consuming spiritual pills or holy herbs to further his cultivation."

"Holy herbs?!" Lord Long smacked his lips together, "Isn't this kid's luck too d\*mn good?! How can he obtain holy herbs?"

One had to know that holy herbs were extremely rare, even in the Holy World. Not to mention those that could assist in his godhead's evolution.

The Heavenly Master laughed when he looked at Lord Long. "What? Are you planning to snatch your disciple's treasures?"

A sheepish smile appeared on Lord Long's face when the Heavenly Master exposed his thoughts. "Nonsense! I'm not a shameless b\*stard! Do I look like someone who would snatch my disciple's treasures? Not to mention the fact that we might be wrong!"

Laughter rang through the hall.

By the time Huang Xiaolong arrived at his residence, Di Huai, Feng Yutian, Zhang Wen Yue, and the others were locked in heated discussion.

“Xiaolong!”

“Young Master!”

Everyone was pleasantly surprised when they saw that Huang Xiaolong had returned.

“What are you guys talking about?” A smile appeared on his face as he asked.

Di Huai retrieved a large number of spatial rings and spoke to Huang Xiaolong, “While you were in the Devil Cave, tons of disciples came over to look for you. There were outer and inner disciples, and several core disciples even showed up to leave you some gifts! We have no idea what to do with them!”

Huang Xiaolong was stunned as he examined the contents of a random spatial ring before him. Countless spiritual pills, herbs, and rare treasures filled his sight.

The spatial ring in Huang Xiaolong’s hand was from an inner disciple called Hou Wei, and the man had left his spiritual imprint in the ring.

Staring at the bottles of high-grade, level-six origin spiritual pills and several bottles of low-grade, level-seven origin spiritual pills, Huang Xiaolong had no idea what to say. How could a core disciple of the Holy Heavens bring out so many resources?! One had to know that even senior figures like Xu Jun from the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate wouldn’t be able to gather so many precious resources!

When Xu Jun and the others had given him the low-grade, level-seven origin spiritual pill to apologize, they were practically bleeding from the insides! However, an inner disciple of the Holy Heavens had given him gifts worth several dozen times that! There were eight low-grade, level-seven origin spiritual pills in total, and the number of level-six pills couldn’t be counted!

Huang Xiaolong casually opened another spiritual ring, and it belonged to a core disciple called Feng Kungu. An array of treasures appeared before him once again, and there was even a piece of holy spiritual jade stone among them!

There were a ton of pills, and there were several high-grade, level-seven origin spiritual pills among his gifts!

Compared to the low-grade, level-seven origin spiritual pill, the high-grade ones were ten times more effective!

Opening several other rings in succession, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the contents were more or less the same.

After looking through whatever he managed to get his hands on, he realized that there were no holy pills in their gifts! It seems like holy pills are too insignificant as gifts....

After looking at the mountain of origin spiritual pills and holy spiritual jadestones, he suddenly felt that stuff that he had taken from the Jiang's family treasury didn't amount to much.

There are still three more days until the apprenticeship ceremony. How much will I actually receive on the day itself?! Even level-eight or nine origin spiritual pills might appear!

A trace of excitement appeared in his heart when he thought about the possibility of that happening.

"Young master... should we return them?" Zhang Wenyue asked.

Huang Xiaolong laughed indifferently, "Why should we give them back? We'll accept everything they throw at us!"

"Haha, Xiaolong is right!" Di Huai laughed happily.

"All of you will be given a share too." Huang Xiaolong smiled before handing over several origin spiritual pills to Di Huai and Feng Yutian.

Since Zhang Wenyue and Xue Qi were relatively weak, he decided to give them the holy spiritual jadestones instead.

Xue Qi was crippled by the members of the Jiang Family, but Huang Xiaolong's party had Di Huai on their side! With a True Saint expert to treat her, she had managed to make a full recovery.

Everyone couldn't help but thank Huang Xiaolong profusely.

While Huang Xiaolong's manor was bustling with excitement, the scene in the manor allocated to the Beast Tamer Holy Gate was the exact opposite. A depressing atmosphere filled the main hall.

Shen Jiewen, the Patriarch of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate stood before a jade bed where Yu Fujiang was wrapped up like a mummy.

Shen Jiewen was finally back after a visit to Grand Hall Master Wu Ge, and he had only managed to free Yu Fujiang after coughing up a ton of compensation.

Even though he had managed to get Yu Fujiang out, he couldn't bail the other members of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate from the prison of the Holy Heavens. From what Wu Ge said, they would only be released once the four Primal Ancestors gave their approval.

In other words, he was indirectly telling Shen Jiewen to beg for mercy from the four ancestors.

Rage filled Shen Jiewen's heart when he thought about it.

"The Holy Heavens is going too far!" One of the Eminent Elders behind Shen Jiewen exclaimed in a fury.

Chapter 2340: Trash Him!

The Eminent Elder, who was screaming in anger earlier, was called Qi Qichen, and Nuo Dong whose shoulder Huang Xiaolong had shattered was his direct disciple.

When he thought about how his disciple was thrown into the Holy Heavens' prison, rage consumed him.

“We traveled so far to attend their apprenticeship ceremony to offer our congratulations. How dare they beat up our chief disciple before locking him up together with our holy princes?!” Another one of the Eminent Elders, Bai Zhenglong, exclaimed furiously, “Is this how they treat their distinguished guests?!”

“We gave the appropriate compensation but they refused to let our disciples go! Are they planning to lock Li Yi and the others up for a million years?!” Someone else spat.

It didn’t take long for the Eminent Elders to start throwing out their hatred for the Holy Heavens.

“Enough!” Shen Jiewen yelled, “All of you, shut up!”

It was only then that the Eminent Elders of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate stopped.

Shen Jiewen said indifferently, “We can’t really blame the Holy Heavens for this matter. After all, Fujiang coveted their holy beast. He made the first move against those of the Holy Heavens, and he made a move inside the city! With the laws of the Holy Heavens, why would they protect an outsider over their disciple in their home ground?! Do you know what Fujiang and the others were doing? They were acting too recklessly! Do you think that the Holy Heavens is an organization who will bow down to others?! Idi\*ts!”

“Not to mention the fact that they made a move on Huang Xiaolong!”

“I don’t think you need me to tell you who Huang Xiaolong is!”

Shen Jiewen couldn’t restrain the anger in his heart as he berated them all, “Take a good look at all your disciples!”

The Eminent Elders couldn’t believe their ears.

However, no matter how much they wanted to say it, they couldn’t possibly blame Yu Fujiang even if he did start the fight!

“Call for Liang Qin!” As the Eminent Elders hung their heads low, Shen Jiewen snapped.

Liang Qin was the representative of the Holy Lands Alliance, and he was also the disciple who would be sparring with Huang Xiaolong.

It was an epic coincidence that Liang Qin was a new disciple recruited by the Beast Tamer Holy Gate! With his terrifying talent, he had already been accepted by Eminent Elder Bai Zhenglong as a direct disciple.

“Yes.” Bai Zhenglong said respectfully.

Not long after, Liang Qin was summoned.

“Liang Qin greets the Holy Emperor and all the Eminent Elders present!” He paid his respects as soon as he arrived.

Allowing him to get to his feet, Shen Jiewen instructed, “You’re here to receive my orders on what you have to do during the apprenticeship ceremony that will be held after three days.”

Liang Qin perked up instantly as he listened to Shen Jiewen attentively.

“Originally, I wanted you to spar against Huang Xiaolong and defeat him.” A chilly gaze flashed through his eyes as he continued, “As of this moment, I command you to use everything in your power to make him lose miserably! You will beat him till he kneels before everyone in the ceremony!”

Wasn’t the Holy Heavens planning on locking up their disciples? He would ensure that the apprenticeship ceremony would end with a resounding bang!

He felt that it was the only way for the Holy Heavens to start taking them seriously. According to him, they were locking the disciples up because they felt that the Holy Lands Alliance was easy to bully!

Liang Qin was startled, but he immediately bowed to acknowledge the order, “Yes, I will do as you say!!”

“When you move against him, ensure that he remains in one piece! Do not cripple him!” Shen Wenjie thought for a moment before adding.

After all, defeating Huang Xiaolong and forcing him to his knees was one thing. Crippling or killing him was something different altogether. The Holy Lands Alliance wouldn’t be able to endure the rage of four Primal Ancestors at once!

“Please rest assured, I will complete my task perfectly,” Liang Qin vowed.

After giving him several pointers to take note of during the battle, Shen Jiewen dismissed the kid.

“This ... Are we actually going this far?” Bai Zhenglong asked carefully. He was extremely concerned at the fact that they were planning to force Huang Xiaolong to kneel in front of everyone present.

“That’s right, Holy Master. If we enrage the four Primal Ancestors, won’t our holy princes suffer from their rage?” Qi Qichen added.

Shen Jiewen snorted coldly, “So what if they are enraged? Do you think that they would dare to kill every single one of our disciples?!” He turned to look at Yu Fujiang as his gaze turned a little colder. “Since they dared to severely injure Fujiang, lock up our disciples, and embarrass us, why can’t we make Huang Xiaolong kneel down in front of everybody and turn the Holy heavens into a laughing stock?!”

By this time, the incident had spread through the city, and the Beast Tamer Holy Gate was already a target of jokes from the various superpowers.

“But...,” Bai Zhenglong persuaded once again.

“Alright, I have already made up my mind!” Shen Jiewen interrupted before bringing out a bright green pill.

As soon as the medicinal pill appeared. Lifeforce filled the air.

Taiji Pill!

Even though a level-ten origin spiritual pill couldn't be compared to a holy pill, it was still one of the best medicines the Beast Tamer Holy Gate had!

Shen Jiewen opened Yu Fujiang's mouth and popped the pill down his throat. "Let's work together and cure his injuries first."

"Yes!"

.....

Huang Xiaolong had swallowed a level-seven origin spiritual pill, and he was circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium in one of the inside secret rooms.

The Holy Manfate Imprint shone brightly as holy spiritual energy poured down from the void.

Compared to half a year ago, the amount of holy spiritual energy Huang Xiaolong could draw upon was three to four times larger. Back then, the strands of energy he could attract had the thickness of an adult's arm. Right now, it was the size of a tiny stream!

The night passed quickly.

As he stopped his cultivation session, Huang Xiaolong felt that the energy inside his body had become purer than before.

After half a year of devouring the disciples in the Devil Cave, his complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodline, and saint physique had evolved at a frightening pace. Based on his estimation, they were around the three hundredth rank.



“Zhao Ya, Liang Qin.” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes flashed.

Even though the evolution of his Complete Dao Saint godheads had been ridiculously fast for the past year, he wouldn’t be able to defeat the two of them if he had nothing else to rely on. Even if he threw the Holy Mandate Imprint into the mix, he might still fall short.

“Xiaolong!” Feng Tianyu called from outside the secret room.

Opening his eyes slowly, Huang Xiaolong emerged.

“Xiaolong, the city is bustling with excitement due to the upcoming festival! Some of us are planning to head out and pay the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse a visit. Do you want to come along?” Feng Tianyu laughed.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “You guys can go ahead, I need to spend the next two days cultivating.”

Even though there were only two days left, Huang Xiaolong wanted to make use of all the time he had to raise his strength. Every little bit counted.

“Alright, we shall head out now.” Feng Tianyu knew that Huang Xiaolong was busy making his preparations, and he didn’t wish to interrupt his cultivation.

After passing down some instructions for them to take care of themselves, he returned to continue his cultivation. The Eight Desolate Holy Palm, and the Final Boundless Sword Art were part of his battle plan. Of course, he also continued to strengthen his own technique, the Thousand Armed Holy Devil.