

INVINCIBLE 2361

Chapter 2361: Grandmist Holy Spiritual Aura?

This kind of feeling was similar to the way he felt when cultivating in the Fire and Ice Lake.

Huang Xiaolong activated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, and the ice and fire element holy spiritual qi in his immediate surroundings frenziedly rushed towards Huang Xiaolong, entering his body.

Huang Xiaolong noticed that this ice and fire element holy spiritual qi was not as concentrated as the energy within the Fire and Ice Lake. But when it entered his body, and it was refined through his three complete dao saint godheads, it turned into another form of energy that actually made his soul bright.

“This is?!” Huang Xiaolong rejoiced.

The ice and fire element holy spiritual qi was actually useful towards the transformation of his soul!

Huang Xiaolong was beaming with the discovery.

In this case, even if he did not find treasures similar to the Fire and Ice Lake, as long as he absorbs the two elemental holy spiritual qi on this coral mainland, his soul could continue to transform and finally become a holy soul.

... This is?!

After his elation receded, Huang Xiaolong frowned instead.

This coral mainland’s ice and fire element holy spiritual qi could aid his soul’s transformation, but the effect was less than ideal compared to the Fire and Ice Lake. It was at least a hundred times less!

In other words, if he cultivated like he had done at the Fire and Ice Lake for a year, his soul probably could have successfully transformed to a holy soul. However, if he absorbed the fire and ice holy spiritual qi on this coral mainland, it would probably take him a hundred years for his soul to transform to a holy soul!

A hundred years! Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong felt depressed.

Others would be over the moon if they learned they could transform their soul to a holy soul in a hundred years, but for Huang Xiaolong, this was far from good news.

Because the Cangqiong Holy Manor was about to open in roughly eighty years, he did not have the luxury of time to wait for his soul to complete its transformation.

If he missed the Cangqiong Holy Manor’s opening, that meant he would miss the Cangqiong Divine Pill. He would thus lose his chance of breaking through to Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint before the Saint Fate appeared.

In conclusion, he still needed to find treasure similar to the Fire and Ice Lake.

Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong continued flying forward while extending his divine sense to search, simultaneously circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium to absorb the coral mainland's ice and fire holy spiritual qi.

Huang Xiaolong was flying forward, when he stopped abruptly. Stopping with him were the streams of ice and fire spiritual qi around him.

He had barely stopped when a great profound beast came attacking from the horizon.

This profound beast was as big as a mountain, with hill-sized bumps all over its skin. Its eyes were the size of a lake. The moment this profound beast entered Huang Xiaolong's immediate proximity, the cold gaze from its massive eyes scanned the surrounding environment, while taking several sniffs.

Failing to find anything, the profound beast swept its giant tail left and right, slamming it around randomly. In a split second, hills crumbled and the ground split.

Startling waves of destructive power rushed over Huang Xiaolong again and again.

It was a while later before the profound beast was willing to give up and leave.

After the profound beast was way out of sight, Huang Xiaolong's tensed-up body finally relaxed, and he let out a long breath of relief. Although that profound beast had yet to reach the level of a True Saint, it was probably a peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint.

Once again, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help feeling fortunate that he had the Darkness Holy Ring, which helped him evade the profound beast's search. Otherwise, he would have had no other choice but to flee for his life.

Then again, even if he ran desperately, and had the Darkness Holy Ring, it would still be too slow. So, the ending need not be explained further.

After ensuring that the profound beast wouldn't return, Huang Xiaolong continued on his way. But after that thrilling incident, Huang Xiaolong was even more careful.

As an extra precaution, Huang Xiaolong pushed the Darkness Holy Ring's power to the limit, extending the protective boundary to the maximum capacity without risking his safety.

But this method of searching greatly consumed his venerable godforce that he had to stop and rest every half an hour, and swallow origin spiritual pill to replenish his godforce.

Huang Xiaolong advanced slowly, stopping now and again to rest. Half a day later, relying on the Darkness Holy Ring's protective boundary, he safely avoided a dozen profound beasts between Eighth and Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realms.

Although he could evade these profound beasts, each time was greatly risky, Huang Xiaolong was rigid from tension, and even his pores were closed.

Another half a day later, waves of shocking might roiled from the opposite direction, submerging Huang Xiaolong. Despite Huang Xiaolong having extended the Darkness Holy Ring's protective boundary to the maximum capacity, he still felt suffocated.

True Saint Realm profound beast!

Only a True Saint Realm profound beast could have such overwhelming coercion, and not even a peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint could achieve it.

Huang Xiaolong quickly converged his presence and took out an ancient nether talisman. This ancient nether talisman quietly hovered above Huang Xiaolong's head, emitting a dim black glow that enveloped Huang Xiaolong.

Before Huang Xiaolong had set off from the Holy Heavens City, the Heavenly Master and his three other Masters had given him a lot of ancient talismans for self-protection, and the ancient nether talisman was one of them.

Just as the ancient nether talisman's glow fully enveloped Huang Xiaolong, a huge blue eagle profound beast appeared right above Huang Xiaolong's head in a flash.

This huge eagle profound beast's eyes glowed green as it scanned the surroundings suspiciously. In a single flap of its wings, terrifying gales of wind blades slashed through the space around Huang Xiaolong, splitting numerous hills into half.

Some of these terrifying wind blades slashed through the ancient nether talisman's light barrier, but the strange thing was that these wind blades cut through Huang Xiaolong without causing him any significant harm. His flesh wounds healed instantly without any marks.

No, more accurately, it seemed that what the wind blades cut through was Huang Xiaolong's projection instead of Huang Xiaolong himself. Huang Xiaolong's real body seemed to be in another overlapping dimension.

The huge eagle profound beast hovered for several minutes before flying away.

Huang Xiaolong only dared to exhale the breath he held in his chest long time after the huge eagle profound beast flew away.

It finally left!

Huang Xiaolong's palms were wet with cold sweat when he wiped his forehead.

A fleeting wry smile flashed across Huang Xiaolong's face. If the rest of his journey was going to be like this, he would end up with a heart disease.

Moreover, he couldn't hide like this every time. Although his four Masters had given him a lot of ancient talismans for self-protection, each talisman was a one-time use item. If he encountered a True Saint Realm profound beast every half a day, his supply of talismans would run out in six months.

It looked like he needed to speed up his search.

Two months passed by quickly.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong was lying on the ground inside a cave, looking fatigued.

These days were more exhausting than challenging a hundred Devil Palace's disciples inside the Devil Cave.

“I’ll search for another month.” Huang Xiaolong panted.

He planned to search for one more month, and if he could not find anything during this time, he would return the way he had come. After all, he needed to keep some talismans for the way back as well.

Half a month went by, just as Huang Xiaolong was feeling increasingly disappointed, the grandmist energy in his body roiled with excitement without warning.

This is?! Huang Xiaolong was stupefied for a second.

Purple grandmist aura?!

There is purple grandmist aura here?! No, that’s not right. It’s not purple grandmist aura. If it’s purple grandmist aura, the grandmist energy in my body would not show such a big reaction.

Could it be.... Grandmist holy spiritual aura?

Chapter 2362: Begin to Transform

Surely this was grandmist holy spiritual aura!

Grandmist holy spiritual aura that was of higher grade than the purple grandmist aura!

Only grandmist holy spiritual aura could trigger this degree of reaction from the grandmist energy in his body.

Immediately propelled by immense joy, Huang Xiaolong shot out like an arrow in the direction he felt an attraction.

Despite his immense joy, Huang Xiaolong did not forget to activate the Darkness Holy Ring’s protective boundary to the fullest capacity.

As Huang Xiaolong got closer to the source, the grandmist energy in his body reacted even more strongly, until at one point, the grandmist energy in his body actually ran out from his body, forming a large swarm of tiny purple grandmist dragons.

Huang Xiaolong could sense these grandmist dragons’ exhilaration.

Is it possible that there is more than one source of grandmist holy spiritual aura?!

The closer Huang Xiaolong got, the clearer his senses were and there were indeed more than one source of grandmist holy spiritual auras.

Huang Xiaolong’s heartbeat quickened. His Grandmist Parasitic Medium cultivation had reached the peak of late-tenth stage long ago, but he had been stuck here, unable to step into the eleventh stage.

Now, with more than one source of grandmist holy spiritual aura, Huang Xiaolong was confident of entering the eleventh stage with no problem. The eleventh stage was the King of Grandmist’s long-standing wish.

Once his Grandmist Parasitic Medium entered the eleventh stage, the power of his Grandmist Parasitic Medium would rise by leaps and bounds, and it would be comparable to many of Holy World’s holy martial arts.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the edge of a cliff.

At the bottom of the cliff was a deep rift valley that was darker than night.

“What a strong corrosive energy!” Though Huang Xiaolong was standing on the cliff edge, he still felt the strong corrosive energy flowing out from the dark rift valley below.

Huang Xiaolong suspected that this corrosive energy could even melt a True Saint expert’s body if stained, and his heart constricted just thinking about it.

Despite the rift valley’s unfathomable darkness, without a sliver of light, as he looked down from the cliff, Huang Xiaolong also strangely sensed rich ice and fire auras.

These two elements’ auras were so rich that no other place on this coral mainland could compare to it.

This was unexpected to Huang Xiaolong.

However, the grandmist holy spiritual aura was just within grasp, and no matter how dangerous it was below, Huang Xiaolong was adamant about giving it a try. Hence, he exerted full effort to support the Darkness Holy Ring’s protective boundary, and then spurred his Archdevil Complete Dao Saint Godhead’s darkness power before ordering the Golden Pig Treasure to slowly descend into the rift valley.

But with every meter Huang Xiaolong descended, the darkness’s corrosive energy grew stronger.

Huang Xiaolong found the dark corrosive energy was slowly corroding the Darkness Holy Ring’s protective boundary away.

Watching the protective boundary’s power lessening with every passing second, Huang Xiaolong’s heart was stuck in his throat. He gritted his teeth and expedited his descent, but the faster he descended, the faster the protective boundary was corroding away.

The protective boundary became weaker as time passed, and despite Huang Xiaolong pushing his Archdevil Complete Dao Saint Godhead’s darkness power to the limit, he could not completely fend off or reduce the corrosive energy.

By the time Huang Xiaolong was a thousand zhang below, the Darkness Holy Ring’s protective boundary collapsed.

Huang Xiaolong swiftly took out another ancient protective talisman to protect himself.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium as fast as he could, causing his entire body’s grandmist energy to roil vigorously.

He quickly discovered that with the grandmist aura’s extra protection over his body, the darkness corrosive energy’s effect actually weakened. Though the effect was marginal, it greatly reduced the corrosive energy’s effect on the ancient talisman’s protective cover.

Huang Xiaolong continued to descend to the rift valley below.

Then again, even with the grandmist energy’s extra protection, the ancient talisman grew dimmer and the protective cover over Huang Xiaolong became weaker.

In the end, the ancient talisman turned bleak and the protective cover vanished and Huang Xiaolong was forced to take out another ancient talisman. It didn't take long for the second ancient talisman to give out.

Huang Xiaolong took out the third talisman.

The fourth talisman!

One ancient talisman after another was being consumed rapidly.

If the four Primal Ancestors were here, they would be depressed to death watching how fast Huang Xiaolong was going through the ancient talismans. Each ancient talisman had taken them a lot of effort to refine. Each talisman was equivalent to one extra life. Yet, Huang Xiaolong was using them like running water.

Frankly, Huang Xiaolong's heart was bleeding watching each of the ancient talismans being consumed, but he was getting closer to the grandmist holy spiritual aura. No matter what, he had to take this gamble.

Huang Xiaolong didn't know about others, but he was absolutely certain that once his Grandmist Parasitic Medium entered the eleventh stage, his speed in absorbing any kinds of pills or complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, or saint physique would rise exponentially.

After exhausting more than twenty ancient talismans, Huang Xiaolong finally felt the pressure surrounding him disappear, and the extreme darkness also disappeared as Huang Xiaolong entered an almost vacuum like independent space.

A harsh blinding light made Huang Xiaolong close his eyes in pain.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes. In front of him was a floating great golden lake, both the ice element and fire element holy spiritual qi were roiling vigorously on the lake surface. The ice element and fire element holy spiritual qi had actually given birth to manifestations of ice dragons and fire phoenixes!

And high in the air above the golden lake were four great coiling golden dragons.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes went back and forth between the golden lake and the four golden dragons high in the air, and he looked a bit dazed. In the next moment, Huang Xiaolong was laughing loudly, so loud that his voice shook the space.

Those four great golden dragons were exactly four sources of grandmist holy spiritual auras!

Four of them!

What made Huang Xiaolong happier was, other than the four sources of grandmist holy spiritual aura, there was actually a holy lake that was similar to the Lake of Fire and Ice!

Moreover, the amount of ice and fire holy spiritual qi contained in this holy lake was much purer than the Lake of Fire and Ice. This could be seen by manifestations of the ice dragons and fire phoenixes.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath to adjust his emotions.

The heavens didn't disappoint him.

With this holy lake, his soul could fully transform into a holy soul!

Furthermore, with the four sources of grandmist holy spiritual auras, his Grandmist Parasitic Medium would break through to the eleventh stage!

Huang Xiaolong slowly flew up, towards the center of the golden lake, and then sat cross-legged in the air above the lake surface. He adjusted his mental state and condition, and then began to circulate his godforce according to the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

As Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, the ice and fire holy spiritual qi below him roared. The ice dragons and fire phoenixes wound around Huang Xiaolong.

Streams of shocking ice and fire holy spiritual qi flowed out from the ice dragons and fire phoenixes into Huang Xiaolong's body. At the same time, the energy from the golden lake also flowed out and gathered around Huang Xiaolong.

The four grandmist holy dragons were now coiling above Huang Xiaolong's head, emitting low dragon growls as streams of grandmist holy spiritual auras fell over Huang Xiaolong.

It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong's figure to disappear in a collision of fiery rays, as well as white cold rays. Brilliant golden rays of light from the four golden dragons flickered in and out.

Huang Xiaolong's soul resembled Holy World's top-grade crystal jade, emitting a prism of brilliant lights.

A month went by.

Two months, three months...

Under the nourishment of the holy golden lake's ice and fire holy spiritual qi, Huang Xiaolong's soul was even more dazzling, and the rays of light from his soul actually resonated with the entire space's lights. The whole space shone like the brightest crystal.

At the same time, the grandmist energy inside Huang Xiaolong's body also began to change and transform.

Chapter 2363: Three Powerful Holy Souls

Huang Xiaolong's personal grandmist energy was originally grayish with a hint of purple glow. But now, the grayish energy began to be tainted with a brilliant golden color, and it was rapidly expanding, enveloping the previous purple glow.

The grandmist energy around Huang Xiaolong condensed into many purple grandmist dragons, and these dragons' purple skin began to shed, revealing the golden skin below—they had turned into golden grandmist dragons! No, it was more accurate to call them golden grandmist holy dragons!

These grandmist holy dragons looked exactly like the four great dragons coiling in the air above Huang Xiaolong's head, except for they were significantly smaller in size.

Nourished by the golden lake's ice and fire holy spiritual qi as well as grandmist holy spiritual aura, Huang Xiaolong's strength rose with each passing day.

Huang Xiaolong's mid-Sixth Order Venerable Realm cultivation soon rose to the peak of mid-Sixth Order Venerable, and six months later, he advanced to late-Sixth Order Venerable without suspense.

A year went by.

Inside the boundary space, energy currents were rolling like boiling water. The entire space was filled with fiery lights, icy cold glares, and flickering brilliant golden rays.

Originally, outside the boundary space was endless darkness but as the fiery lights, icy glares and golden rays seeped out from the boundary line, the terrifying corrosive energy actually started to recede inch by inch.

Half a meter, one meter, two meters!

Month after month passed, and suddenly, on this day, a crisp humming noise came from Huang Xiaolong's body, and the whole boundary space rumbled. A majestic might swept out from his body, soaring to the sky. In fact, this might rushed out from Huang Xiaolong's dragon nature complete dao saint godhead.

Inside Huang Xiaolong's dragon nature complete dao saint godhead, a golden soul was slowly condensing in the shape of a human. This golden human-shaped soul looked exactly like Huang Xiaolong, with divine dragons winding around the soul. Horns protruded from their foreheads and exuded powerful auras.

This was none other than Huang Xiaolong's dragon nature complete dao saint godhead's soul!

Then, Huang Xiaolong's Archdevil Complete Dao Saint Godhead and Golden Buddha Complete Dao Saint Godhead began to condense an archdevil soul and golden Buddha soul.

The lights shining from these three souls grew increasingly brighter and stronger.

Huang Xiaolong's three souls began to emit bright rays of holy light. It started with the souls' arms, and gradually the holy light filled the three souls' entire bodies.

When all three souls were brimming with holy light, the accumulation of holy light actually penetrated to the outside world.

The holy light blasted away the darkness outside the boundary space, rising to the cliff, and continued to soar out of the coral mainland's void. One could feel an astounding holy aura from the light!

The air currents of this coral mainland's space turned turbulent in an instant as if they were stimulated by something, and even the coral mainland's ground was quaking violently.

All profound beasts on the coral mainland were staring at the holy light in horror.

A group of disciples were approaching the same coral mainland where Huang Xiaolong was. All of them were shocked upon sensing a strong holy aura that suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

"This, did someone just step into True Saint Realm?!" Someone exclaimed in astonishment, but refuted himself a second later, "But, the Saint Fate has not appeared yet. How could someone possibly break through to True Saint Realm at this time?!"

If Huang Xiaolong was here, he would recognize this disciple. This person was none other than the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's chief disciple, Yu Fujiang.

Together with Yu Fujiang were other experts of the Holy Lands Alliance, and most of them were Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints. More importantly, there were two True Saint experts in his group.

One of the True Saint experts' eyes glimmered with unknown light as he tried to get a grasp of the holy aura. He muttered in confusion, "It's strange that this holy aura seems to be the combination of three different energies!"

"Three different energies?" Others were bewildered, hearing his words.

"I'm certain, there are three different energies." The other True Saint expert nodded his head.

"Is it possible that three people broke through to True Saint Realm?" Yu Fujiang voiced his doubt, but then shook his head. "That's impossible, how is it possible at all?!"

The former True Saint expert's gaze deepened as he spoke, "Let's head over there. We'll know after we check it out!"

With that said, he was the first to fly away, towards the coral mainland Huang Xiaolong was at.

The rest quickly followed after him.

Although Yu Fujiang and the others were experts of Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints and above, their speed was still greatly affected in this environment. To reach the rift valley where Huang Xiaolong was located, it would take them at least three hours.

But a few minutes after Yu Fujiang's group entered the coral mainland, the holy light vanished all of a sudden. The rich holy aura scattered away, and everything returned to normal.

"En?!"

"It's gone! So fast!"

Generally speaking, when a cultivator breaks through to True Saint Realm, it would take several days for their soul to transform to a holy soul.

"Everyone split into two groups and search! One more thing. There is a high chance that Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast is on this coral mainland, or nearby coral mainlands, so search carefully!"

One of the True Saint experts solemnly said, "Whoever finds that Dual-Pupiled profound Beast, I will report their credit to the upper echelons accordingly, and the Holy Lands Alliance would heavily reward that person!"

"Yes!"

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In the rift valley, Huang Xiaolong was still sitting cross-legged above the golden lake, absorbing the lake's ice and fire holy spiritual qi.

Three souls that looked exactly like Huang Xiaolong were sitting cross-legged in meditation inside each of Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint godheads, and their bodies were enshrouded by holy aura.

Huang Xiaolong had just successfully completed the transformation of his souls into holy souls!

Because Huang Xiaolong possessed three complete dao saint godheads, he also had three holy souls.

Nourished by the lake's holy spiritual qi, Huang Xiaolong's holy soul became ever more translucent and coruscant.

The Holy Mandate Imprint between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows was brighter than ever. Moreover, with the enhancement from Huang Xiaolong's new three holy souls, the amount of Holy World's origin energy it could attract was a hundred times greater!

Under the Holy Mandate Imprint's attraction, the Holy World's origin energy fell like the rolling waves of a great rapid river, straight into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong's body flickered in and out under the constant fall of origin energy.

Another half a year went by.

Huang Xiaolong finally finished absorbing every last shred of holy spiritual energy in the golden lake.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong did not stop cultivating. He continued to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium and absorbed the grandmist spiritual aura.

The four golden grandmist holy dragons were now half the size of what they used to be a year ago.

The grandmist holy dragons circling Huang Xiaolong had grown more solid, shiny, exuding an even more powerful aura.

Huang Xiaolong had already reached the limit of peak late-Sixth Order Venerable Realm at this point, and he could advance to the Seventh Order Venerable at any moment.

A year later, while Huang Xiaolong was still absorbing the four golden grandmist holy spiritual aura dragons, a figure suddenly fell from the sky onto the rocky mountain not far away from the cliff above the rift valley.

Barely a second after the figure fell, several figures appeared with the howling winds, and encircled the person.

"Heihei! Lin Xiaoying, wouldn't it be better if you surrender obediently, and save yourself from suffering." One of them chuckled smugly as he looked at the person on the ground.

The person who had fallen from the sky was one of the Clear Snow Palace's three beauties, Lin Xiaoying, and the people encircling her were experts of the Devil Palace.

Lin Xiaoying glared at the speaker icily, "Li Luo, your Devil Palace is really despicable and shameless, sneaking up on us and ambushing us. Even if I'm heavily injured, do you really think the likes of you can really capture me?"

Li Luo was a Devil Palace's Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint expert. He was also one of Dou Rui's personal disciples.

Li Luo cackled loudly, "Did you only learn that our Devil Palace is despicable and shameless today? The four of us are more than enough to capture you!" He took out a rod confidently as he said that.

"Ghost Staff!" Seeing the rod Li Luo had taken out, Lin Xiaoying's face paled as she exclaimed.

"That's right, this is our Devil Palace's famous Ghost Staff!" Li Luo laughed again, "Lin Xiaoying, don't worry. Disciples of the Devil Palace love nothing more than taking good care of a delicate beauty like you, as we're reluctant to let you die too fast!"

Chapter 2364: Rescuing Lin Xiaoying

"Who would've thought that one day, Lin Xiaoying, one of the Clear Snow Palace's famous three beauties, would fall into our hands!" One of the Devil Palace's experts cackled, "Let us brothers have the first dip!"

This Devil Palace expert was the leader of Devil Palace's six Devil Princes Xie Bufan's personal disciple, and he was called Long Zhengyu. Long Zhengyu was already a peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm expert.

The other four laughed heartily, hearing his words.

"You all—!" Lin Xiaoying's pretty face was red with anger, "You want to capture me alive! Don't even dream about it! I'd rather die than fall into your hands!" The Snow Sword in her hand suddenly slashed out, aimed at Long Zhengyu, Li Luo, and the others.

A curtain of sword lights shot out, freezing the surrounding land.

Long Zhengyu grinned, watching Lin Xiaoying's action, and mocked, "Irrelevant small tricks!" Devil qi surged from his body as he spoke, forming a sea of devils that devoured all of Lin Xiaoying's sword qi.

"If you were not injured, indeed, it would have been difficult for us to capture you alive, but now...!" Li Luo snickered and the Ghost Staff in his hand struck at Lin Xiaoying. Overwhelming ghosts qi flooded towards Lin Xiaoying with howling ghost heads baring their fangs.

These sharp howls could stun a person's soul, and if a person's soul was weak, these sharp shrieks could directly send someone to the underworld.

Lin Xiaoying retreated in panic, seeing this, and at the same time, she was still collected enough to throw out a snow talisman.

This snow talisman exploded into a blast of ice phoenixes that successfully blocked the Ghost Staff's sea of howling ghosts. A part of the snow phoenixes attacked Long Zhengyu, Li Luo, and the other Devil Palace's experts.

Lin Xiaoying did not stop, her body disappeared in a puff of snow-white smoke as she fled into the air.

"Chase!" Long Zhengyu shouted as he smashed the ice phoenixes into pieces and turned to chase after Lin Xiaoying.

Li Luo and the rest were right behind him.

Constantly escaping and dodging Long Zhengyu, Li Luo, and the others pursue, Lin Xiaoying's escape route seemed to be heading to the rift valley where Huang Xiaolong was situated.

When she reached the cliff above the dark rift valley, her back was hit by Long Zhengyu's attack. The force sent her reeling to the edge of the cliff, a gush of blood rushed up her throat and she vomited a mouthful of blood, dyeing the sand and stones red.

"Hehe." Li Luo and the others snickered as they landed on the cliff and strode towards Lin Xiaoying.

Lin Xiaoying wobbled unsteadily as she struggled to get up. She looked warily between Li Luo's group and the cliff behind her.

"Lin Xiaoying, are you planning to jump off the cliff?" Long Zhengyu mocked, "Do you really think you can escape us by jumping over a cliff? Jump and there's only death waiting for you. Either way, you're bound to die, so, you better let us take you away obediently."

"I'd rather die than fall into your hands!" Lin Xiaoying's gaze was bone-chilling cold, "The bottom of the cliff behind me has a very strong corrosive energy. Probably even a True Saint expert would suffer. I'd rather jump into that than get captured alive by the likes of you." Then she leaned backward, falling over the cliff without any resistance.

In the blink of an eye, Lin Xiaoying was swallowed up by the darkness.

"Want to die? Do you think we will let you die?" Long Zhengyu snorted, with a wave of his hands, a net condensed out of devil qi appeared in the air above, and it swooped down. With a casual flop, the devil qi net scattered away some of the darkness and wrapped around Lin Xiaoying who was falling down.

Long Zhengyu collected the net with a wave of his hand, and Lin Xiaoying was forcefully jerked back up towards the cliff.

"Bloodmark Magic Net!" Lin Xiaoying screamed when she got pulled up and got a clear look at the net in Long Zhengyu's hands.

"Correct, it's the Bloodmark Magic Net!" Long Zhengyu snickered.

Both the Bloodmark Magic Net and Ghost Staff were the Devil Palace's saint artifacts. Originally, these two saint artifacts belonged to Xie Bufan and Dou Rui, but they had given them to Long Zhengyu and Li Lou, and had ordered them to capture Lin Xiaoying alive.

Initially, Lin Xiaoying had held the Clear Snow Palace's saint artifact, the Snow Pearl, but she was ambushed by Xie Bufan and Dou Rui, and suffered heavy injuries in the battle. Thus, she was unable to use the saint artifact Snow Pearl right now.

"After being captured by this Bloodmark Magic Net, your soul and complete dao saint godhead are already restrained. You don't even have the chance to explode to your death!" Li Luo scoffed.

Long Zhengyu let out a lustful laugh and said, "Brothers, we've already agreed before this that this Lin Xiaoying's first day belongs to me."

Li Luo and the others snickered and replied, "Of course!"

They approached Lin Xiaoying.

Upon watching Long Zhengyu, Li Luo, and the others approach, unprecedented despair and sadness swallowed Lin Xiaoying. She could already imagine what kind of hell was waiting for her.

Lin Xiaoying clenched her fists, as this was the first time she felt so weak and helpless.

Just as Long Zhengyu, Li Luo, and the others reached Lin Xiaoying with their hands extending to grab her, suddenly, the darkness under the cliff behind Lin Xiaoying turned turbulent. A shocking holy aura rushed to the sky.

Long Zhengyu, Li Luo, and the rest immediately became alert, and their hands stopped midair.

In the next second, they saw a figure with winding golden dragons break out from the layers of darkness.

"It's a holy, holy soul!"

"A Dragon Race expert's holy soul!"

Then, Long Zhengyu, Li Luo, and the others felt a sharp pain in their heads as if their souls within the complete dao saint godhead were attacked. A thunderous boom went off in their heads and their souls dimmed.

Long Zhengyu, Li Luo, and everyone else retreated in fear, and their eyes widened in horror as blood trickled down from the corners of their mouths.

"Senior, we are the Devil Palace's disciples!"

"My Master is the Devil Palace's Xie Bufan, the leader of the six Devil Princes. We've trespassed into Senior's cultivation ground and offended Senior. We apologize for that. For the sake of our masters and the Devil Palace, spare us!"

"My Master is the Devil Palace's Dou Rui!"

Long Zhengyu, Li Lui, and the other Devil Palace's experts blurted out their backings.

In their minds, they had accidentally trespassed into a certain Dragon Race True Saint Realm expert's cultivation ground and offended him, which was why his holy soul had attacked them.

However, these people had just spoken, when they saw the dragon-natured holy soul shining brighter as a powerful soul force slammed against Li Luo's group, submerging them.

Long Zhengyu, and Li Lio opened their mouths, wanting to say a few more words when a boom sounded inside their heads. Their souls within the complete dao saint godhead cracked, then exploded, and it was a complete annihilation!

Long Zhengyu, Li Luo, and the rest of Devil Palace experts' eyes widened stiffly, without any light. Their bodies then crumbled lifelessly to the ground.

Lin Xiaoying looked dazedly at the several corpses. Dead?

“Clear Snow Palace’s Lin Xiaoying is grateful for Senior’s rescue!” A moment later, Lin Xiaoying reacted, and kowtowed towards the dark rift valley.

“Stand up. If you’re fine, you can leave.” Huang Xiaolong retrieved his dragon natured holy soul. After some thought, he decided not to reveal his true face.

After all, he was someone who had just broken through to Seventh Order Venerable, and if the word that his soul had already transformed to a holy soul were to spread, it would cause a commotion.

“Yes.” Lin Xiaoying expressed her gratitude once again before leaving in a hurry. She decided to find a safe place to heal her injuries first while she contacted Senior Sister Tan Juan and Senior Sister Ji Xinyi, and other Clear Snow Palace’s experts.

Not long after Lin Xiaoying left, Huang Xiaolong appeared on the edge of the cliff.

Roughly after two years of cultivation at the bottom of the rift valley, he had finished absorbing the four golden grandmist holy spiritual auras, and he had smoothly advanced to early Seventh Order Venerable. More importantly, his Grandmist Parasitic Medium had entered the eleventh stage not long ago.

Huang Xiaolong walked towards Long Zhengyu, and the several Devil Palace experts’ corpses.

Chapter 2365: It’s You!

Stopping beside Long Zhengyu, Li Luo, and other corpses, Huang Xiaolong’s gaze was on the Bloodmark Magic Net and Ghost Staff that had fallen to the ground earlier. With a slight finger twirl, he collected both saint artifacts into his Darkness Holy Ring.

Then, the suction force from Huang Xiaolong’s palm lifted Long Zhengyu’s corpse into the air, and his eleventh stage Grandmist Parasitic Medium circulated. Grandmist holy dragon flew out from his body and drilled into Long Zhengyu’s body.

A shocking sight took place after the grandmist holy dragon drilled into Long Zhengyu’s corpse. Long Zhengyu’s corpse, starting from his legs, dissolved into streams of grandmist holy spiritual aura, followed by other parts of the corpse.

Lastly, Long Zhengyu’s head, complete dao saint godhead, and saint bloodline also turned into grandmist holy spiritual aura!

This was the power of Grandmist Parasitic Medium’s eleventh stage!

Assimilation!

It could assimilate everything!

It could condense other things into grandmist holy spiritual aura!

The grandmist holy spiritual aura from Long Zhengyu’s corpse was then devoured by Huang Xiaolong, and absorbed by his three complete dao saint godheads.

In other words, Long Zhengyu’s complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique were all assimilated into grandmist holy spiritual aura, and devoured by Huang Xiaolong in the blink of an eye.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong no longer needed to set aside time to absorb energy slowly like he used to do.

After absorbing the grandmist holy spiritual aura converted from Long Zhengyu's corpse, Huang Xiaolong went on to assimilate and devour Li Luo and the others' complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique.

After devouring Long Zhengyu, Li Luo, and the others' complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique, Huang Xiaolong could feel his own complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physiques actually improved greatly in a short time.

Core disciples of Devil Palace like Long Zhengyu and Li Luo, who were accepted by Xie Bufan and Dou Rui as personal disciples, held undoubtedly higher ranks and potential of their complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique.. Therefore, the benefits of devouring their saint attributes were even more prominent.

Huang Xiaolong then collected their spatial artifacts and sped away without delay.

Even though he had successfully formed three holy souls, and possessed the soul force equivalent to a True Saint Realm expert, his three complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physiques remained at the early Seventh Order Venerable. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong still needed to rely on the Darkness Holy Ring and Barbarian Space's lightning bead to minimize the effects of the river's buoyant power.

After leaving the cliff, Huang Xiaolong decided to find another safe place so he could think of a way to erase the soul mark placed on the Bloodmark Magic Net and Ghost Staff. Otherwise, Xie Bufan and Dou Rui would soon find him based on sensing the soul marks' location.

Generally, early Seventh Order Venerable experts were definitely incapable of erasing the soul marks placed by Xie Bufan and Dou Rui on the two saint artifacts. But Huang Xiaolong could probably do it.

It was because he had a holy soul, in fact, he had three holy souls!

Not long after Huang Xiaolong left the cliff, on a certain coral mainland in the Profound River, Xie Bufan and Dou Rui's faces sank, and killing intent filled their eyes.

A moment ago, their disciples had lost their lives at the same time!

"Is it Lin Xiaoying that bitch?!" Dou Rui snarled.

Xie Bufan shook his head. "It doesn't seem like it. Lin Xiaoying was injured by Sun Yu's palm strike. Even though she has got a saint artifact armor's protection and did not die, she suffered heavy injuries. In her condition, she's no match against Zhengyu and Li Luo. It is likelier some expert saved Lin Xiaoying!"

A malicious gleam flitted across Dou Rui's eyes as he spat, "I don't give a damn who it is, but whoever dared to kill my disciple, you're dead once I find you!"

"I can feel that my soul mark on the Bloodmark Magic Net still exists.

If we rush over now, that person shouldn't have run far!" Xie Bufan stated.

The mainland they were currently at was not far from the mainland Huang Xiaolong was at. It was only a matter of two days' journey at most.

"What about the two women, Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi?" Dou Rui was hesitant.

Earlier, they had set up an ambush on the Clear Snow Palace's group and succeeded in injuring Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and the rest, and they had been pursuing them until here.

"Both Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi have long entered True Saint Realm, it's not so easy to capture them." Xie Bufan pointed out.

A while later, Xie Bufan, Dou Rui, and the rest of the group rushed to the coral mainland where Huang Xiaolong was located.

.....

Under an underground cave.

Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged on the ground and examined the Bloodmark Magic Net and Ghost Staff, then summoned his dragon-natured holy soul, archdevil holy soul, and golden Buddha holy soul.

His three holy souls shone brilliantly, enveloping the Bloodmark Magic Net and Ghost Staff. However, when Huang Xiaolong attempted to erase the souls marks on them, violent devil qi billowed from the Bloodmark Magic Net and Ghost Staff. Malevolent spirits screech sharply as they tried to fend off Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls' holy lights.

Upon seeing this, a cold smile rose at the corners of Huang Xiaolong's mouth.

He knew this was Xie Bufan's and Dou Rui's soul marks causing trouble.

Though Xie Bufan and Dou Rui were peak Second Heavens and peak First Heavens True Saint respectively, the soul mark branded on the Bloodmark Magic Net and Ghost Staff were merely soul marks, while Huang Xiaolong's were three complete holy souls. Huang Xiaolong estimated it wouldn't take more than a day to erase the soul marks.

Or he wouldn't have risked taking the two saint artifacts.

A day later...

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his three holy souls.

"Finally, it's erased." Huang Xiaolong heaved in relief.

The Bloodmark Magic Net and Ghost Staff floating in front of him no longer exuded any malice.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not brand his soul mark onto the two saint artifacts, instead, he placed a grandmist holy spiritual aura mark on each of them.

It would be easier for him to control these two saint artifacts with the grandmist holy spiritual aura marks. And more importantly, it was unlikely others would be able to erase off his marking, unless that person also comprehended grandmist aura related esoterics.

“Next, it’s time to collect holy herbs.” Huang Xiaolong put away the Bloodmark Magic Net and Ghost Staff, and got up to his feet.

Although he now had three holy souls, and his soul force was strong enough to kill peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints like Long Zhengyu in an instant, still, his cultivation realm remained at early Seventh Order Venerable. His strength was still too weak.

According to his four Masters, not only disciples from the Holy Heavens, Clear Snow Palace, and Holy Lands Alliance would enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor, but Devil Palace’s disciples would also be allowed inside.

Therefore, before the Cangqiong Holy Manor opened, he needed to raise his cultivation realm as much as he could.

Huang Xiaolong exited the cave, and his three holy souls’ senses spread out, covering a hundred million miles radius. Everything within a hundred million radius in every direction was clearly within Huang Xiaolong’s grasp.

Huang Xiaolong was confident that within a hundred million miles radius, a holy herb could not escape his detection as long as there was a stalk of it.

“En?” Huang Xiaolong suddenly muttered in surprise.

His three holy souls detected a familiar aura.

It’s Lin Xiaoying!

Lin Xiaoying has not leave this mainland? Huang Xiaolong frowned. His senses told him that Lin Xiaoying’s aura was extremely chaotic at the moment, and clearly her injuries were severe and yet to recover.

After some consideration, Huang Xiaolong decided to head to Lin Xiaoying’s location.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong reached the cave Lin Xiaoying was hiding in.

“Who?” Lin Xiaoying questioned coldly when she heard footsteps.

“It’s me.” Huang Xiaolong responded.

Lin Xiaoying walked out, and her eyes widened in shock and surprise when she saw it was Huang Xiaolong, “It’s you!”

Chapter 2366: Not Allowed to Leave Secretly

“It’s me.” Huang Xiaolong reiterated, smiling slightly.

“...You, how did you arrive here?!” Lin Xiaoying blurted in astonishment. The mainland they were on was almost ten thousand zhang underwater in the Profound Water. Based on Huang Xiaolong’s strength, how could he arrive here?!

Many Eighth Tribulation, Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints lost their lives in the jaws of profound beasts just to get here, and one could even encounter True Saint Realm profound beasts. In Lin Xiaoying's opinion, to get here based on Huang Xiaolong's strength, he should have died countless times.

Huang Xiaolong smiled naturally and explained, "I have some treasures for self-protection, so I was able to reach here safely. I'm here to look for holy herbs, I sensed your aura when I was passing by the area, so I came to take a look."

"Self-protection treasures?" Lin Xiaoying's suspicious eye scrutinized Huang Xiaolong.

Upon seeing her suspicious gaze, Huang Xiaolong felt a little helpless and took out a protective ancient talisman, or it would be hard to convince Lin Xiaoying.

"That's a holy grade Inextinguishable Talisman!" Lin Xiaoying was greatly shocked, and it showed on her face. With her eyesight, she recognized the protective ancient talisman in Huang Xiaolong's hand at a glance. It was no secret that this kind of talisman could not be bought with money, even in big auction houses.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "My luck is quite good, I once discovered a cultivation cave left behind by a True Saint, and this holy grade Inextinguishable Talisman is left behind by that expert."

Lin Xiaoying's suspicions did not reduce as she asked, "How did you detect my presence?"

"It is related to a secret art I practiced. I also have a saint artifact. By borrowing the saint artifact's power, I can detect most of the things within a hundred million miles radius from me." Huang Xiaolong explained and added, "Of course, it only works on cultivators below True Saint Realm." Huang Xiaolong took out the Barbarian Space's lightning bead and waved it in front of Lin Xiaoying.

Lin Xiaoying's eyes widened, seeing the lightning bead, and she sounded a little disgruntled, "You, this saint artifact of yours, you won't happen to have found it in the same True Saint expert's cultivation cave...?"

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "I did."

"Then you are really lucky!" said Lin Xiaoying.

"I'll take that as a compliment, as my luck has always been good." Huang Xiaolong smiled, and didn't blame Lin Xiaoying for suspecting him at all. She had just been pursued by Long Zhengyu, Li Luo, and the others not long ago, and it was only understandable that her nerves were highly strung. Not to mention that he had suddenly showed up in front of her. It was simply too much of a coincidence.

"You're injured." Huang Xiaolong stated matter-of-factly as he took out a pill, "This is a Vitality Rejuvenating Pill, swallow it and your injuries will heal quickly."

"Vitality Rejuvenating Pill!" She was once again astonished after seeing the round, shiny pill in Huang Xiaolong's palm, exuding a rich holy spiritual qi.

Though the Vitality Rejuvenating Pill was not a holy grade pill, it was still a valuable level-ten origin spiritual pill, and more importantly, it was the best kind of healing pill available after the holy grade pill.

Refining the Vitality Rejuvenating Pill was not easy, and it required a special refining method. Thus only a handful of people were capable of refining it. This was also the reason Lin Xiaoying herself did not have it.

Lin Xiaoying had not expected Huang Xiaolong to have the Vitality Rejuvenating Pill.

This mere Sixth Order Venerable kid, whom she had helped twice at the Profound City, actually carried so many good things on him?

“You wouldn’t have gotten this Vitality Rejuvenating Pill by luck again, right? At some True Saint’s cultivation cave?” Lin Xiaoying asked.

Huang Xiaolong laughed in response, “You guessed right, didn’t I tell you just now? My luck has always been very good, so I came to the Profound River to try my luck, and see if I can stumble upon a holy herb or two.”

Lin Xiaoying felt more than a little speechless. “So, because you think your luck is quite good, you dare to risk your life and come here to look for holy herbs? Then, have you gotten any holy herb yet?”

“Not yet.” Huang Xiaolong smirked nonchalantly.

He had not found any holy herb, but he had found the golden lake that had aided his soul’s transformation to holy soul successfully. Additionally, he had found four sources of grandmist holy spiritual qi, which had enabled his Grandmist Parasitic Medium to advance to the eleventh stage!

Not to mention that he had collected many high-grade origin treasures along the way.

Huang Xiaolong gave the pill to Lin Xiaoying, but Lin Xiaoying pushed it away with both hands.

“You’ve helped me twice, so take this Vitality Rejuvenating Pill as my thanks for your help. Your injuries will heal faster after you swallow this pill, or it will be very dangerous for you to remain here in your condition.”

Huang Xiaolong added, “Don’t worry, there is no problem with this Vitality Rejuvenating Pill.”

Upon hearing that, Lin Xiaoying hesitated, but accepted the pill from Huang Xiaolong’s hand in the end. But she did not consume the pill immediately. She first checked the pill with her divine sense to ensure the pill had not been tampered.

“I’m leaving first.” Huang Xiaolong said. Since he had already sent the pill to Lin Xiaoying, he didn’t need to linger around.

“Wait!” After seeing that Huang Xiaolong had turned to leave, Lin Xiaoying stopped him.

Huang Xiaolong stopped.

After some thought, Lin Xiaoying said, “This Profound River is extremely dangerous, many high-level half-True Saint profound beasts appear where we are at, and it is especially dangerous for a Sixth Order Venerable like you. I think it’s better you stick with me, we can take care of each other if something happens.”

Because Huang Xiaolong had converged his aura, and his holy souls concealing for him, Lin Xiaoying did not discover that Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Seventh Order Venerable.

Huang Xiaolong showed a troubled look at Lin Xiaoying's request, "That!"

For other disciples, it was a dream come true to be able to accompany Lin Xiaoying, but to Huang Xiaolong, traveling with Lin Xiaoying was, honestly, inconvenient.

After looking at Huang Xiaolong's troubled face and remembering that Huang Xiaolong had earlier refused to travel with her in front of the Profound City's gates, she became annoyed, "That what that?! I'll decide on this matter, and it's decided!"

With that, she turned and returned to the cave without giving Huang Xiaolong a chance to refuse.

Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted.

For the first time, Huang Xiaolong discovered that other than being kind, Lin Xiaoying also possessed the 'domineering' quality that many women had....

In the meantime, back in the cave, Lin Xiaoying restored the restrictions at the cave's entrance, and then swallowed the Vitality Rejuvenating Pill to heal her injuries. But before that, she shot a fierce glare at Huang Xiaolong and warned sternly, "You're not allowed to leave secretly!"

Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth, wanting to refuse, but ended up saying nothing at all. He looked at the billowing frigid wind outside, and grumbled inwardly, this little missy is so cruel to leave me waiting outside.

It would take Lin Xiaoying roughly ten days to absorb the Vitality Rejuvenating Pill, so Huang Xiaolong could only lay out an array to build a small safe area for himself. He sat cross-legged on the ground, and swallowed a level-ten origin spiritual pill before he started cultivating according to the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

Under the circulating Grandmist Parasitic Medium, the surrounding spiritual energy howled. Small golden grandmist holy dragons hovered around Huang Xiaolong.

Once streams of spiritual energy came within close proximity to Huang Xiaolong's body, this energy was immediately assimilated and absorbed by Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

After entering the eleventh stage of Grandmist Parasitic Medium, adding his three holy souls' traction towards the Holy World's origin energy, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed was many times faster than before. The speed from before and after were totally two different concepts.

As Huang Xiaolong cultivated, he probed at the laws and energies that existed within the Holy World's space.

Unknowingly, ten days already came and went. When Huang Xiaolong retreated from his cultivating state and opened his eyes, he saw Lin Xiaoying standing at the cave's entrance while looking at him with a strange expression.

Chapter 2367: Fantasy Came True?

Lin Xiaoying's fixed gaze made Huang Xiaolong feel a little awkward. Huang Xiaolong touched his face with an awkward smile and asked, "What? Is there a flower on my face? Or have I become more handsome?"

Lin Xiaoying reacted and scoffed, "Handsome, based on your looks?"

Indeed, Huang Xiaolong's current 'face' was incomparable to his real looks. At most, his current 'face' could only be considered as above passable.

"You have already broken through to Seventh Order Venerable?" Lin Xiaoying's tone took a turn as she changed the subject.

She remembered clearly that Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was just as the mid-Sixth Order Venerable when Lin Xiaoying had first encountered Huang Xiaolong in the Profound City. But now, in less than three years, he had actually advanced to Seventh Order Venerable!

This!

This kind of speed was unprecedented, and she had never heard of something like this before.

"Coincidence, coincidence." Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly, "After coming to the Profound River, I had quite a fortuitous adventure. After adding that to the unique technique I cultivate, my cultivation speed is a little bit faster than others."

Coincidence? Just a little bit faster than others?

For a moment, Lin Xiaoying didn't know what to say. How was this merely a little bit faster than others? Others were riding on a cow cart, on the back of a snail, whereas Huang Xiaolong was shooting forward in a top-grade saint artifact flying ship!

Quite a fortuitous adventure? At this time, Lin Xiaoying had to admit that Huang Xiaolong's luck was very good. How could something like that be considered as quite a fortuitous adventure? If it wasn't a super unparalleled fortuitous adventure, how could this kid's cultivation enter Seventh Order Venerable from mid-Seventh Order Venerable in less than three years?!!

"Are we... leaving this place now?" Seeing that Lin Xiaoying was a little dazed while looking at him, Huang Xiaolong spoke to break the awkward atmosphere.

Lin Xiaoying came to her senses and nodded, still looking a little lost in thought.

Huang Xiaolong took out the Golden Pig Treasure and followed by Lin Xiaoying's side.

Upon noticing the golden pig Huang Xiaolong was riding, Lin Xiaoying's dazed expression disappeared completely, and her eyes shone brightly, "So cute! You, where did you buy this flight artifact?"

He looked at Lin Xiaoying's covetous expression as her eyes were fixed on the golden pig below him, with her line of sight coincidentally close to his crotch. This made Huang Xiaolong a bit embarrassed, "I got this by accident. I didn't buy it."

In all honesty, until now, Huang Xiaolong still couldn't decide whether the Golden Pig Treasure was a flight artifact or an attack artifact.

After arriving in the Holy World, most of the time he used the golden pig as a flight artifact.

The golden pig's power had been increasing these years that it could already snatch away a high-grade spiritual artifact. Even though the golden pig still couldn't snatch away a saint artifact, it was only a matter of time. The golden pig's power was still improving.

"Ah, it's so cute!" The more Lin Xiaoying looked at the golden pig, the more she thought it was cute that she shrieked the same sentence several times.

Goosebumps ran down Huang Xiaolong's neck.

Cute? Although Huang Xiaolong was aware that Lin Xiaoying's object of praise was the golden pig, his thoughts inevitably went astray because Lin Xiaoying's line of sight was very close to his crotch....

Lin Xiaoying did not notice Huang Xiaolong's awkwardness or embarrassment, and her dainty hands rubbed the golden pig's head. She rubbed happily as she greeted, "Hello, Little Piggy."

A human-like smile flashed over the golden pig's face as it put on a cute posture in front of Lin Xiaoying.

The sparkling in Lin Xiaoying's eyes grew brighter, and she repeatedly praised the golden pig and called him cute. After teasing the golden pig for a while, she couldn't resist saying, "Let's change our mounts, erm, you ride on my snow beast, and I'll ride on the little golden pig?"

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied.

"Come on, move quickly, you go ride on my snow beast." Lin Xiaoying urged.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly as it didn't seem like he had an option to refuse.

The question was...?!

"Just one day." Lin Xiaoying stated decisively looking at Huang Xiaolong's reluctant face.

"Just one day?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Yes, just for one day!" Lin Xiaoying guaranteed.

Apparently, Huang Xiaolong could only agree to exchange rides with Lin Xiaoying. Huang Xiaolong leaped onto Lin Xiaoying's snow beast while Lin Xiaoying rode on the golden piggy. He was not afraid Lin Xiaoying would 'kidnap' the golden pig away, because there was his grandmist holy mark on the golden pig.

"We'll make an agreement beforehand, if we find a holy herb, it belongs to whoever finds it first."

Huang Xiaolong said to Lin Xiaoying from the snow beast's back.

If they really came across a holy herb, as generous as Huang Xiaolong usually was, it wasn't to the point of yielding a holy herb right in front of his eyes to others.

Lin Xiaoying pursed her lips and smiled, an undeniably beautiful smile, as she responded, "Fine, fine, fine! If we really come across any holy herb, it goes to the person who finds it. I guarantee I won't compete with you!"

This dummy is still fantasizing he could find holy herbs? Lin Xiaoying smiled and shook her head inwardly.

In her opinion, Huang Xiaolong was literally daydreaming. How could it be so easy to find a holy herb?

How many experts had entered the Profound River in these hundreds of millions of years, but how many of them had really found holy herb, and how many did they find?

But while these thoughts were still passing through Lin Xiaoying's mind, she suddenly noticed the elation on Huang Xiaolong's face. In the next second, he nudged the snow beast forward, speeding towards a location in the distance ahead.

Lin Xiaoying stiffened, and then with a baffled face, she nudged the golden pig to quickly follow Huang Xiaolong. Before long, she saw Huang Xiaolong fly out from a small valley with a fruit that appeared to be jade or stone. Around the fruit was a holy spiritual halo that resembled the rising sun.

"No, no, this can't be happening, right?" Lin Xiaoying rubbed her eyes in disbelief, staring at Huang Xiaolong. More accurately, she was staring at the fruit in his hands, "Nephrite Fruit!"

Nephrite Fruit!

Holy, holy herb!

This dummy really turned fantasy into reality?!

Huang Xiaolong flashed a big grin at Lin Xiaoying, "Hehe! Didn't I tell you, my luck is very good. Look at this!" Huang Xiaolong showed off the Nephrite Fruit in his hand to Lin Xiaoying triumphantly.

That smug face triggered a violent impulse in Lin Xiaoying's nerves.

Suddenly, there was a loud voice exclaiming from far away, "What a rich holy spiritual qi, it must be a holy herb! There's a holy herb nearby!"

Then, more than a dozen people arrived with the sounds of whistling winds, and they were flying straight towards Huang Xiaolong and Lin Xiaoying.

Before long, this party was already right in front of Huang Xiaolong and Lin Xiaoying.

All of them had their eyes fixed on the Nephrite Fruit in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised to see a familiar face in the group, and the corners of his lips roused in an interested smile.

This group consisted of the Blue Whale Race's Lan Meihui, Lan Kaibo, and others. However, the leader this time was neither Lan Meihui nor Lan Kaibo, but a muscular and stalwart middle-aged man, with exceptionally prominent bulging eyes.

"Lin Xiaoying!" Several Blue Whale Race experts exclaimed in a hushed whisper.

Only then did most of their gazes move away from the Nephrite Fruit in Huang Xiaolong's hand onto Lin Xiaoying.

"Clear Snow Palace's Miss Lin Xiaoying!" The group's leader's expression turned serious as he greeted.

Lin Xiaoying nodded slightly then said, "Lan Jinfu, this Nephrite Fruit was first discovered by my Clear Snow Palace, so you can take your leave."

The middle-aged man called Lan Jinfu hesitated but nodded in the end, "I understand."

If someone else would have said this to him, Lan Jinfu wouldn't have yielded a holy herb so easily, but the other side was Lin Xiaoying, and behind Lin Xiaoying was the Clear Snow Palace.

Right at this time, Lan Meihui suddenly spoke, "Senior Brother Jinfu, he's not from the Clear Snow Palace. Moreover, Junior Brother Lan Meng and the rest were killed by this punk!" He pointed at Huang Xiaolong.

Lan Jinfu, who was about to leave suddenly stopped.

Chapter 2368: I am Your Person?

"What?!" Lan Jinfu turned and stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, and ruthless killing intent spewed from his eyes.

Lan Kaibo and other Blue Whale Race experts too were shocked by the words, and their hostility soared to the peak in an instant.

Although Lan Kaibo had previously tried to trap Huang Xiaolong with the Blue Whale Boundary Array with Lan Meihui, this was the first time Lan Kaibo and several other Blue Whale Race experts had come face to face with Huang Xiaolong, the person who had killed experts of their race.

Saint artifact!

A saint artifact that can conceal one's aura completely!

Lan Kaibo knew very well that Huang Xiaolong was able to escape from his trap relying on the saint artifact that could conceal him completely!

Thinking of this, greed and desire seeped into Lan Kaibo's hostile eyes.

"It was you, punk! You killed Junior Brother Lan Meng and the others!" Lan Jinfu went on icily, "Do you know, Junior Brother Lan Meng is the junior brother I liked the most! He was also the closest person to me! In these two years, I have been searching for you, I didn't expect that you were hiding here!"

"The heavens didn't disappoint me!" Lan Jinfu said as he approached Huang Xiaolong.

"Stop right there!" Lin Xiaoying snapped. She marched to Huang Xiaolong's side, blocking right in front of Lan Jinfu, and pointing at Huang Xiaolong as she declared, "He is my person! Lan Jinfu, I don't care what happened between you, in short, his life belongs to me!" Lin Xiaoying was brimming with bravado.

Huang Xiaolong's expression became a little strange.

What do you mean that I'm your person? No matter how you dissect the sentence, it seems to imply...?

Lan Jinfu frowned deeply, and his expression was as gloomy as it could be as he scrutinized Lin Xiaoying. "Lin Xiaoying, is he really your person? I heard from Junior Brother Lan Meihui that when he was still at

the Profound City, both of you were still strangers. Not only did he kill Junior Brother Lan Meng, but he also killed Junior Brother Lan Jia, and more than twenty of our Blue Whale Race experts!”

“I hope, looking at the sake of the Blue Whale Race and Clear Snow Palace’s relationship, let us deal with this person!”

“Of course, our Blue Whale Race will not forget to give you a heavy appreciation!”

Lin Xiaoying was dumbfounded.

She was dumbfounded because Huang Xiaolong had not only killed the Blue Whale Race’s Lan Meng, but also Lan Jia, and more than twenty of Blue Whale Race’s experts!

She was aware that Lan Jia was a late-Ninth Order Venerable expert.

“Although we were strangers at the time we met at the Profound City, it is another matter now. Now, he is my people.” Lin Xiaoying shook her head, refuting Lan Jinfu, “My words stand, I don’t care what happened between you and him, his life is mine!”

“Lin Xiaoying, do you really intend to destroy the relationship between Blue Whale Race and Clear Snow Palace for a mere Venerable Realm subordinate?” Lan Jinfu’s eyes glimmered with sparks of fury.

“What? Want to fight it out?” Lin Xiaoying’s tone was icy as she summoned her Snow Sword. In the next instant, a powerful momentum surged around her body, turning the immediate surroundings currents into billowing snow.

Under Lin Xiaoying’s overwhelming coercive momentum, Lan Jinfu, Lan Kaibo, and the others staggered backward in a fluster. Those Ninth Order Venerables like Lan Meihui almost fainted from suffocation.

Lin Xiaoying was already a peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint expert, an expert ranked second on the Saint Fate List. She was ambushed and had suffered heavy injuries earlier, which was the reason she was so miserable being chased after by Long Zhengyu, Li Luo, and the others.

Targeted by Lin Xiaoying’s powerful momentum, Lan Jinfu’s face clouded with anger. However, he waved his hand, signalling Lan Kaibo, Lan Meihui, and the rest, “We will leave!”

Before turning away, Lan Jinfu’s icy gaze swept over Huang Xiaolong as he said, “Punk, Lin Xiaoying can protect you one time, but she won’t always be there to protect you every time, if you fall into my hand the next time, your death will only be more tragic!”

Lan Jinfu and his group flew away in a gloomy atmosphere.

Lin Xiaoying shifted her gaze away from the Blue Whale Race’s group, and flashed Huang Xiaolong a smile, “How about that. I’ve saved you again. After counting the two times at the Profound City, this is the third time!”

There was a hint of smugness in her smile.

Huang Xiaolong smiled back casually, “In fact, if you hadn’t blocked in front of me just now, I would have killed them, and they would have lost their lives by now.”

Lin Xiaoying was taken aback by Huang Xiaolong's response, then broke out laughing. She was laughing so hard that her shoulders were shaking as she said, "I think you're quite an interesting person! Really, simply too interesting!"

Lin Xiaoying laughed repeatedly, unable to control herself.

After all, Lan Jinfu who had left was a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint expert, ranked eighteenth on the Saint Fate List!

Though Lan Jinfu's strength was incomparable to the Devil Palace's Long Zhengyu, it was not lacking by much.

Although Lan Kaibo was not an expert listed on the Saint Fate List, he was still a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong was someone who had just broken through to Seventh Order Venerable. A mere Seventh Order Venerable had the audacity to claim he was going to kill experts like Lan Jinfu and Lan Kaibo?!

The more Lin Xiaoying thought about what Huang Xiaolong said, the more she found it funny. When Lin Xiaoying was bent over laughing, her collar fell forward, exposing the glorious view within!

Huang Xiaolong caught a glimpse and quickly looked away.

It was with great effort Lin Xiaoying managed to stop laughing.

"Which sect do you belong to?" Lin Xiaoying asked curiously, "I want to know if the elders of your sect have the same humorous style of speaking?"

Speaking of speaking style, Huang Xiaolong thought of Tyrant Chu, and nodded his head, "I have a Master that is quite humorous."

Lin Xiaoying nodded agreeably, "No wonder."

"But what you said just now, am I your person?" Huang Xiaolong suddenly brought up the subject.

Lin Xiaoying was stunned, and she snarled at Huang Xiaolong, "Don't even dream of it!"

Huang Xiaolong smirked unabashedly, "I didn't think about it, but you're the one who said that to the Blue Whale Race experts, that I'm your person!"

Lin Xiaoying waved the Snow Sword in her hand at Huang Xiaolong, and a burst of cold qi rushed towards Huang Xiaolong as she said, "Your skin is itchy, isn't it?"

Huang Xiaolong jumped back in fright, waving his head and hands, "NO, no part of me is feeling itchy."

Lin Xiaoying nodded her head in satisfaction at Huang Xiaolong's reaction.

The two bantered as they journeyed on, and the laughter reduced the humdrum of searching.

Half a day later, Lin Xiaoying was looking at Huang Xiaolong in astonishment as he found a small plant enshrouded in a beautiful purple glow.

“Purple Yang Vine!” Another holy herb!

A day later...

The third holy herb!

Unknowingly, four days had passed.

With a wave of his hands, Huang Xiaolong moved away the mountain below them. After most part of the mountain was moved away, it exposed a fist-sized pool of opal liquid that resembled melted crystals.

“Exquisite Jade Liquid!”

Nine!

The ninth holy herb!

Lin Xiaoying felt like she was going to go mad looking at the small puddle of Exquisite Jade Liquid below. She really could not understand why? Clearly, the two of them were traveling together. She didn't sense any holy herb, but Huang Xiaolong did!

It was as if Huang Xiaolong knew in advance where he could find the next holy herb.

“You, you, how did you find this Exquisite Jade Liquid?!” Lin Xiaoying demanded. This was already the seventh time she had asked Huang Xiaolong a similar question.

Huang Xiaolong carefully put away the Exquisite Jade Liquid, with a beaming face, and he responded matter-of-factly, “I'm lucky!”

Lin Xiaoying felt a strong impulse to swing her fist at Huang Xiaolong. Every time she asked him, Huang Xiaolong answered her with the same line.

What I'm lucky? Of course, she didn't believe him.

He must be hiding a great secret on him, or why else could he find so many holy herbs that even True Saints can't?

In truth, Huang Xiaolong was able to locate these holy herbs relying on his three holy souls. He noticed that after his souls had successfully transformed to holy souls, they seemed to be slightly different compared to True Saints' holy souls.

Chapter 2369: A Newly Accepted Little Brother, Thirteen

Huang Xiaolong smiled, looking at Lin Xiaoying's smug and proud expression. He casually took out a level-ten origin spiritual pill, and popped it into his mouth, swallowing it down after a few bites.

As the level-ten origin spiritual pill that entered Huang Xiaolong's belly, the grandmist holy spiritual energy in his body automatically wrapped around the medicinal energy and assimilated with it. Every thread of energy was absorbed clean by Huang Xiaolong.

After watching Huang Xiaolong snacked on a level-ten origin spiritual pill like he was eating candy, the smugness on Lin Xiaoying's face was replaced by a strange expression. She had been observing Huang

Xiaolong in the days she had been travelling with him, and he ate four level-ten origin spiritual pills every day!

One pill every few hours!

She couldn't figure out why Huang Xiaolong still had not exploded to his death from eating so many level-ten origin spiritual pills!

Those were level-ten origin spiritual pills ah, not level-one or level-two!

Even if those pills were level-one or level-two origin spiritual pills, didn't one need to sit down and circulate his cultivation technique to absorb the medicinal energies? But Lin Xiaoying had never seen Huang Xiaolong do anything of that sort.

To Huang Xiaolong, level-ten origin spiritual pills were seemingly no different than candies. Whenever his mouth felt bland, he just popped one in.

After getting along with Huang Xiaolong, Lin Xiaoying found out that she could not see through this young man.

There were many secrets on him, and everything about him was mysterious and baffling at the same time.

For example, how did he find so many holy herbs?

Or why did Huang Xiaolong not explode after consuming so many level-ten origin spiritual pills?

Why didn't he need to practice to absorb the medicinal energies within?

For example, why did Huang Xiaolong have so many level-ten origin spiritual pills?!!

Although Lin Xiaoying couldn't tell how many level-ten origin spiritual pills Huang Xiaolong had, it was clear that based on Huang Xiaolong's consumption rate of four pills per day, he definitely had a big stash.

"Who are you?" Lin Xiaoying asked, unable to contain her curiosity.

"You will know when the time comes." Huang Xiaolong blinked innocently at her.

Lin Xiaoying puffed up her cheeks in anger.

"Then, I'll call you Thirteen from now on!" Lin Xiaoying's eyes turned cold as she declared.

"Thirteen [1]?" Huang Xiaolong was baffled by her choice of name.

Lin Xiaoying grinned, "Because you like to pretend."

Huang Xiaolong felt like crying.

A brief pause later, Lin Xiaoying looked up and muttered, "I wonder if Senior Sister Tan Juan, Senior Sister Ji Xinyi, and the others are alright? I don't even have a clue where they could be."

When they were ambushed by the Devil Palace's Xie Bufan, Dou Rui's groups, she was separated from Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi while escaping.

Though she had persistently tried to get in touch with Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and the others during this time, she had failed to get a reply. Within the Profound River, one's communication symbol was only effective within a certain range as it was affected by the river's buoyant power.

Hearing her low mutter, Huang Xiaolong comforted, "Don't worry! Your Senior Sisters have long advanced to True Saint Realm. With their level of strength, equipped with Clear Snow Palace's saint artifacts, nothing will happen to them as long as they do not come across high-level True Saints."

Not to mention that even if you put all the high-level True Saints from the Holy Heavens, Holy Lands Alliance, and Devil Palace together, there are still not a lot of them.

Lin Xiaoying nodded, "I hope so."

Another two days went by.

In these two days, although Huang Xiaolong was not as 'lucky' as before, he still managed to find another two holy herbs. After adding that to the nine holy herbs Huang Xiaolong had gotten earlier, it was eleven holy herbs!

Lin Xiaoying could only look on enviously.

But since they had prior agreement that the holy herbs would belong to whoever found them, as the 'elder and stronger party', Lin Xiaoying couldn't cross her bottom line, and snatch them from Huang Xiaolong.

On this day, Lin Xiaoying suddenly screamed in joy, waving the communication symbol in her hands, "It's Junior Sister Li Li and a few others. I got in touch with Junior Sister Li Li!"

Li Li was one of the Clear Snow Palace female disciples who came to the Profound River this time. Though her strength was lower than Lin Xiaoying, she was a core disciple of Clear Snow Palace.

The communication symbol in her hands shook again a second later. Lin Xiaoying lowered her head and when she saw the message, she yelled, "Junior Sister Li Li and the others encountered that Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast. They are in danger!"

That holy beast class Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast? Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow.

"Go, we have to hurry over!" Lin Xiaoying shouted and sped away on the golden pig before Huang Xiaolong could utter a sound.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly and yielded to fate. He quickly followed Lin Xiaoying.

Before, Lin Xiaoying had almost patted her chest and guaranteed that they would exchange rides only for a day, just one day, but for the past six days, Lin Xiaoying's arse had barely moved away from the golden pig.

....

Two hours later.

Lin Xiaoying and Huang Xiaolong arrived at a stretch of black mountain range.

Suddenly, they sensed violent energy fluctuations up ahead.

“They are injured, hurry up!” Lin Xiaoying’s face tightened, and she accelerated forward with an anxious heart.

Soon, the two of them reached the location and saw the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast attacking Li Li, and several others. There were more than one Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast.

Li Li and the others were desperately hanging on as they fought against them.

“Junior Sister Li Li, I’m here!” Lin Xiaoying shouted as she slashed with the Snow Sword in her hand towards the profound beasts. White snow rays of sword qi shot out like angry snowstorm, causing significant harm to the profound beasts and forcing back the main Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast.

Huang Xiaolong nodded in appreciation inwardly at the power of Lin Xiaoying’s attack.

She deserved her reputation as the second ranked expert on the Saint Fate List. That Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast was also a peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, yet she was able to force it back with one attack. This spoke volumes about her strength.

“Senior Sister Lin, you’re finally here!” Upon seeing Lin Xiaoying, Li Li and other Clear Snow Palace’s female disciples were literally overjoyed.

“Watch out!” Lin Xiaoying suddenly shouted.

The Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast that she had forced back just now appeared behind Li Li’s group in a flicker. Its sharp claws were aimed at Li Li’s back. Despite the Clear Snow Palace’s ice element divine armor Li Li had on chance to escape as the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast’s sharp claws were more than enough to tear through the divine armor’s protection, and tear Li Li into shreds!

Li Li’s head turned and saw the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast’s lethal claws growing bigger in her sight and her face was instantly drained of blood.

As the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast’s claws were just split seconds from tearing Li Li into shreds, it suddenly grunted and drew an arch into the distance. It seemed to be heavily injured, as it let out a snarl before it turned and fled, giving up on the fight.

Lin Xiaoying, Li Li, and the others were dumbfounded, and utterly baffled.

By this time, other Dual-Pupiled Profound Beasts had split up and run away.

“Senior Sister Lin, quickly go chase it! Don’t let that Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast run away!” Li Li shouted anxiously.

If they let that Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast escape this time, it would be harder to catch it later.

Lin Xiaoying hesitated but decided against it, she shook her head and said, “Forget it, I’ll help you all heal first.”

She was more concerned about Li Li’s and the others’ injuries.

Huang Xiaolong too didn't chase after the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast. He was the one who had attacked and successfully injured the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast with his holy soul's soul force, and he had already marked it with his grandmist holy spiritual aura. Therefore, he wasn't worried about the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast escaping.

Huang Xiaolong contemplated for a few seconds, and then took out four Vitality Rejuvenating Pills. He gave them to Lin Xiaoying, and indicated he to use them to heal Li Li's and the others' injuries.

"Vitality Rejuvenating Pill!" Li Li and the other three Clear Snow Palace's disciples exclaimed when they saw the four pills.

"Lin Xiaoying explained to them, "This is my newly recruited little brother, Thirteen!"

"Little brother? Thirteen?" Li Li and the rest were surprised. Although the Clear Snow Palace did not prohibit disciples from accepting followers, the four of them knew very well that Lin Xiaoying had never accepted any followers. Not to mention, a male follower.

Lin Xiaoying smiled like the cat who had caught the canary, "He likes to pretend to be mysterious, so he's called Thirteen."

Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth to object but closed it back speechlessly. Fine, at least, Thirteen sounds better than Fourteen.

[1] Thirteen, originated from Shanghainese slang for pretentious, superfluous

Chapter 2370: Little Guy, What's Your Name?

Li Li and the others covered their mouths to reduce the sounds of their giggles after listening to Lin Xiaoying's explanation.

"Thirteen!" Li Li tried calling Huang Xiaolong, and then laughed so hard that her shoulders were shaking.

The other three female disciples were trying hard not to laugh as they looked at Huang Xiaolong, as if they had discovered an interesting item.

Huang Xiaolong felt awkward being stared at by the four female disciples.

Wasn't he being called Thirteen? Was it so funny?

"I don't seem to remember admitting to be your little brother, right?" Huang Xiaolong questioned Lin Xiaoying.

Lin Xiaoying widened her eyes and shot him a fierce glare, "You are if I say you are. You got an opinion?!"

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

In the beginning, Huang Xiaolong had felt that Lin Xiaoying was quite cute, but after so many days of getting along, he had realized that Lin Xiaoying was indeed cute—a cute tigress!

Li Li and the others exchanged an astonished glance, seeing Lin Xiaoying's spoiled behavior. Never had any of them seen this side of Senior Sister Lin Xiaoying.

The four of them couldn't help taking a closer look at Huang Xiaolong.

Then again, no matter how they observe, they couldn't tell what was so special about this Seventh Order Venerable Realm young man.

Their Senior Sister Lin Xiaoying's goddess status in the eyes of various holy grounds' Holy Princes was no secret. Not to mention, the numerous families' young masters.

Randomly picking one of them would have more advantages than this young man.

They really could not see what motivated their Senior Sister Lin Xiaoying to accept this young man as her 'little brother.'

Though it was said that Thirteen was her little brother, it was also clear to the four of them that there was no master-servant relationship between Thirteen and Lin Xiaoying.

Shortly after, the six people left the scene and went looking for a suitable place for Li Li and the others to heal their injuries.

While Li Li and others swallowed the Vitality Rejuvenating Pill and meditated to heal their injuries, Lin Xiaoying took out a jade fruit and tossed it at Huang Xiaolong. She pouted with her small mouth and asked, "Thirteen, who are you really? Which holy ground are you from?"

Huang Xiaolong caught the jade fruit firmly, smiling the entire time, "Are you really that curious?"

Lin Xiaoying harrumphed coldly, "Go away if you don't want to tell me!"

She looked at Huang Xiaolong from head to toe with undisguised suspicion in her eyes, "I have a nagging feeling that you're someone familiar, especially your eyes."

Huang Xiaolong's heart jumped to his throat. She won't recognize me, right?

"Of course you've seen me before, don't you remember that you first met me at the Profound City." Huang Xiaolong responded half-jokingly to shift her attention.

Lin Xiaoying was deadly serious as she shook her head, "Not at the Profound City. I am talking about a time before the Profound City. It is likely that I've seen you before." She leaned forward to get closer to Huang Xiaolong, muttering under her breath, "Strangely though, your current face shouldn't be an illusion."

This was the most baffling point to her. Had it been an illusion trick, she wouldn't have failed to differentiate it.

Huang Xiaolong grinned sheepishly and 'admitted' honestly, "Of course my face is not an illusion disguise." Then he got up and left, leaving the words, "I'm going to walk around and see what good food I can find."

His current facial features were definitely not an illusion disguise as he had merely changed his entire body's skeletal build and muscle proportions.

"Don't wander off too far, or I won't have a way to save you!" Lin Xiaoying shouted after him.

“I know!” Came Huang Xiaolong’s reply from afar.

After leaving, Huang Xiaolong flew southward for several hours, and descended on a medium-sized mountain peak.

Looking at the opposite mountain, Huang Xiaolong suddenly punched at it, sending the mountain peak crumbling to the ground. A second later, a dark shadow shot out from the crumbling mountain and stopped in midair. This was none other than the holy beast class Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast!

This Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast had Huang Xiaolong’s grandmist holy spiritual mark in its body. As long as it remained within the Profound River, Huang Xiaolong would sense it.

This was the reason he had come out for a walk.

When the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast saw Huang Xiaolong, its scarlet eyes gleamed with bloodthirst. It let out a hostile roar at Huang Xiaolong, and pounced at him.

However, it had just reached above Huang Xiaolong’s head when a sharp pain pierced its soul. Its body was knocked backwards in midair like the first time. The Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast looked at Huang Xiaolong in horror.

At this point, it knew that he was the culprit who had injured its soul in the first place.

Like the previous time, the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast turned around, wanting to escape.

“Want to run?” Huang Xiaolong smiled nonchalantly. Would he let the meat in front of him run a second time?

Huang Xiaolong’s dragon-natured holy soul flew out, and the moment this holy soul appeared, it exuded an overwhelming dragon might. Coercion roiled, locking this piece of heaven and earth under Huang Xiaolong’s control.

The Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast’s fear rose sharply, staring vigilantly at Huang Xiaolong’s holy soul. Barely a second later, it fell to the ground, with its body quivering as its head lowered in submission.

Under the coercion of Huang Xiaolong’s dragon-natured holy soul, it was unable to move at all.

Huang Xiaolong did not waste time with nonsense. He directly used the power of his holy soul, and tore through the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast’s soul barrier. He then branded its soul with his grandmist holy spiritual mark, completely putting the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast under his control.

Huang Xiaolong then retrieved his dragon-natured holy soul.

The Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast obediently came to Huang Xiaolong’s side. Huang Xiaolong patted its head with satisfaction, and threw a healing pill to it to heal its injuries.

The battle was over in less than ten breaths.

“Let’s go back!” Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast’s back and started flying back.

The Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast's speed in the river was shocking as it was unaffected by the Profound River's buoyant power, and its own strength at peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint holy beast.

Riding on the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast, Huang Xiaolong watched the sights blur and disappear behind him

Huang Xiaolong suddenly signaled the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast to stop as they were passing by a great lake, and his eyes narrowed as he observed the space ahead.

The Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast growled lowly with unease.

Right at this time, the space up ahead not far from Huang Xiaolong, ripped as a figure enshrouded in holy light stepped out from the void. This figure exuded unfathomable might.

True Saint expert!

This person was clad in a blue robe, with obscured black light glimmering across his eyes. Darkness energy rose and fell steadily like breathing. He was quite a good looking young man.

When this person arrived, his gaze fell on the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast under Huang Xiaolong with a trace of delight, "It's indeed the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast! I thought I sensed wrong just now!"

Only then did his gaze move to Huang Xiaolong, and his eyes widened a fraction in surprise as he scrutinized Huang Xiaolong, "Early Seventh Order Venerable?"

He could tell that the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast was already tamed by Huang Xiaolong. However, Huang Xiaolong was merely an early Seventh Order Venerable. How did he tame a peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast?!

He was inwardly surprised, and as black lights infused into his eyes. He saw through Huang Xiaolong, and determined that Huang Xiaolong was genuinely an early Seventh Order Venerable.

Interest seeped into his eyes as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. He smiled faintly and asked, "Interesting, interesting, little guy. What's your name? You're the one who tamed this Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast?"

Huang Xiaolong nodded matter-of-factly. Remembering the name Lin Xiaoying had given him, he answered, "Thirteen! That's right, I tamed this Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast."

Huang Xiaolong could see that this young man had advanced to True Saint Realm only for a short period.

In short, he was someone who had successfully broken through to True Saint the last time the Saint Fate had appeared.

In the last appearance, there were only eleven Saint Fates. Thus there were only eleven people who had successfully grabbed a Saint Fate and became True Saint. Looking at this person's features, Huang Xiaolong had already guessed his identity.

Chapter 2371: Departing Sword Sage

"Thirteen? Your name is Thirteen?" Hearing Huang Xiaolong's reply, the man clearly hadn't expected it. It was as if it had never occurred to him that anyone would be named 'Thirteen.'

Then he laughed, "You've got some personality."

"Could it be that you rank thirteenth in your family, and there are twelve elder siblings above you?" The man asked half-jokingly.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, shaking his head slightly.

"Well, I have to say that I'm very curious as to how did an early Seventh Order Venerable like you tame this Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast?"

The corners of the blue-robed man's mouth tilted upwards slightly, probing, "Don't tell me you tamed this Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast with the force of your fist."

Huang Xiaolong grinned at his words and responded, "How I tamed this Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast doesn't need to be explained to you. If there is nothing else, I'll take my leave."

The other side blanked for a second.

Obviously, he hadn't expected that Huang Xiaolong would refuse to answer him, and Huang Xiaolong's attitude was so 'rude!'

"Leave?" The man looked at Huang Xiaolong, smiling whilst not really smiling, "Little guy, do you know who I am? How dare you speak to me so rudely!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head confidently, "I know that you are Departing Sword Sage, Wu Wo!"

Departing Sword Sage, Wu Wo!

One of the legendary figures of the Holy World.

The Departing Sword Sage Wu Wo was a rogue cultivator. He didn't join any holy ground, nor was he part of any ancient clans or big families. His achievements relied on his own efforts and diligence until he successfully stepped into True Saint Realm.

It was said the Departing Sword Sage was born with an innate sword physique and innate sword bloodline. Thus he possessed an exceptionally strong comprehension ability in the dao of sword. His reputation was no lesser than the Clear Snow Palace's three beauties, the Devil Palace's six Devil Princes, and the Holy Heavens' chief disciple Li Chen.

The Departing Sword Sage Wu Wo was shocked that Huang Xiaolong guessed who he was in one attempt, and he was even more shocked that Huang Xiaolong dared to speak to him so, despite knowing his identity.

After all, when you were a True Saint, everyone below were ants. With a thought, he could end that person's life!

This made the Departing Sword Sage Wu Wo take another look at Huang Xiaolong, and his eyes were filled with confusion, "You, you know I am Departing Sword Sage Wu Wo. Since you are aware who I am, then you must have heard legends related to me. Aren't you afraid I will squash you to death with my pinky?"

Huang Xiaolong laughed instead after hearing that, "Although there are people who can squash me to death with their fingers, I don't think you have that ability."

The Departing Sword Sage Wu Wo truly was taken aback by this, but he perfectly disguised it under a faint smile, "Little guy, are you certain? I can understand that you might have a defensive saint artifact to protect you. Even so, I am confident I can kill you with one finger!"

Though a saint artifact was powerful, it also depended on the strength of the user. A peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint expert could only utilize twenty to thirty percent of a saint artifact's power.

Someone like Huang Xiaolong who had advanced to Seventh Order Venerable not long ago could merely exert one percent of the saint artifact's full power, maybe less than that.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "That's right, I do carry a saint artifact for protection. Then again, even if I don't use the saint artifact, you still won't be able to kill me. How about we make a bet?"

Huang Xiaolong's words tickled the Departing Sword Sage's humor bone, "Little guy, how do you want to make this bet? Is it going to be, if I fail to kill you, I have to promise you a request?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "If you fail to kill me, I want you to be my follower!"

The Departing Sword Sage was stunned, then burst out in sonorous laughter. The soundwaves from his laughter struck the nearby mountains, shattering them from within. Even the ground began to crack, and the great lake's waters below spiraled up like a tornado.

Wu Wo laughed for a long time before stopping, and then, he looked at Huang Xiaolong, smiling meaningfully as he said, "Little guy, you're quite courageous, and too ambitious for your own good. A mere Seventh Order Venerable actually dares to tell me, a True Saint, to be your follower?"

If someone who was familiar with the Departing Sword Sage's presence, he would know that the Departing Sword Sage was angry at this moment. In truth, any True Saint expert being taunted by a Seventh Order Venerable to be his follower would be infuriated.

"What? You don't dare?" Huang Xiaolong remained calm, as if he did not notice the other side's killing intent. "The mighty Departing Sword Sage Wu Wo does not have the confidence that he would be able to kill me, a Seventh Order Venerable?"

The Departing Sword Sage's face darkened at the drop of a hat, "Little guy, do you think that someone of my status would lower myself and make a bet with you? You are a Seventh Order Venerable. What qualifies you to make a bet with me? Why should I agree to bet with you?"

Huang Xiaolong didn't say a word but took out the holy herbs he had collected earlier from the Darkness Holy Ring.

"Nephrite Fruit!"

"Purple Yang Vine!"

"Exquisite Liquid!"

Watching several holy herbs being taken out from Huang Xiaolong's spatial ring one after another, as they hovered in the air around Huang Xiaolong, the Departing Sword Sage was astounded!

"...You!" He wanted to ask why Huang Xiaolong had so many holy herbs.

Huang Xiaolong went on, "As long as you're willing to make a bet and successfully kill me, these holy herbs are yours."

The Departing Sword Sage snickered coldly, "I'll kill you now, these holy herbs are mine just the same." Vast divine might surged out from his body, suppressing Huang Xiaolong.

But right at this time, an ancient talisman appeared above Huang Xiaolong's head, and it completely fended off Departing Sword Sage Wu Wo's coercion.

"Holy grade Inextinguishable Talisman!" The Departing Sword Sage Wu Wo was astonished.

"Correct, a holy grade Inextinguishable Talisman." Huang Xiaolong confirmed calmly as he took out several other ancient talismans.

"Escape Talisman!"

"Sealing Talisman!"

"Heart Demon Talisman!"

All of them were holy grade talismans!

The Departing Sword Sage's eyes were close to falling out from their sockets to the ground.

These holy grade talismans took a lot of effort to produce. Not to mention that the materials required were hard to find and many holy grounds' True Saints did not have one in their possession, but Huang Xiaolong actually took several talismans in one go.

"Apart from the four ancient talismans, I still have over twenty talismans!" Huang Xiaolong generously informed Wu Wo, "How about it? Do you still think you can kill me?"

"There, there are another twenty-plus!" The Departing Sword Sage's heart was about to flatline. He almost stuttered, "You, these ancient talismans, where did you get them?!"

"My luck was good. I found the treasury of a talisman refining sect." Huang Xiaolong ad-libbed without any pressure, "So, what do you think? Will you bet with me that if you successfully kill me, not only these holy herbs are yours, even all the ancient talismans I have, all saint artifacts, and other treasures will belong to you!"

"Wait, wait, wait!" The Departing Sword Sage's eyes were as wide as they could be as he spoke, "You, what did you say just now? All your saint artifacts? You have more than one saint artifact?!" He was suddenly hit by a bout of depression. He discovered that he was actually poorer than the little Seventh Order Venerable brat in front of him. No, he had been living in penury!

"That's right, I have three saint artifacts!" Huang Xiaolong nodded, flashing the Departing Sword Saint a brilliant smile as he added. "Come on, make a bet with me, as long as you can kill me, all my things are yours, but if you fail, you're my subordinate!"

Looking at the smile on Huang Xiaolong's face, the Departing Sword Sage sensed slyness, sly as a fox! Crafty!

But looking at the eleven kinds of holy herbs, those holy grade ancient talismans, and the three saint artifacts Huang Xiaolong had mentioned, his heart was, oh, so tempted....

"You are absolutely certain, you won't use these holy grade ancient talismans or your three saint artifacts?" The Departing Sword Sage asked, looking at Huang Xiaolong with dubious eyes.

"Absolutely certain, and we can swear on it." Huang Xiaolong's smile widened slightly

"You cannot use any other treasures you have as well?" The Departing Sword Sage added another concern.

"En." Huang Xiaolong's smile widened even more, "None of my treasures will be used."

Chapter 2372: An Extra Little Brother

Looking at the ever-widening smile on Huang Xiaolong's face, the Departing Sword Sage frowned subconsciously, and light of hesitation flickered in his eyes. He still nodded his head in agreement, "Fine, I'll place a bet with you!"

"But we must first swear an oath!"

"Of course!"

Soon, Huang Xiaolong and the Departing Sword Sage finished swearing an oath consecutively.

After hearing Huang Xiaolong promise that he would not use any holy grade ancient talismans, or saint artifacts, or any other treasures, the Departing Sword Sage's tight chest relaxed.

Wu Wo had some unease in his heart as he knew that Huang Xiaolong had to have a trump card for doing so. Wu Wo didn't believe that a Seventh Order Venerable could withstand the power from his finger without any external help!

He was the Departing Sword Sage!

If a Seventh Order Venerable could withstand the attack force from his finger, then he would admit his defeat.

Then again, although he didn't think a Seventh Order Venerable was capable of withstanding the power of his attack, he still did not dare to be careless. So, he decided to go all out in this one finger-attack!

"Kiddo Thirteen, are you ready?" The Departing Sword Sage stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong as he asked.

"Make your move." Huang Xiaolong answered with nonchalance.

"Good!" The Departing Sword Sage bellowed and raised his index finger, thrusting at Huang Xiaolong.

"One Point Clear Sky!"

“Annihilate!” Tiny spheres of holy light gathered into the shape of a finger, as if it was a pillar that was propping up the sky, and it slammed down on Huang Xiaolong. Everything in its path was destroyed.

Although the Departing Sword Sage was best at the sword, the One Point Clear Sky was a sophisticated high-level holy martial art. At full force, the power of his finger attack could overwhelm the majority of First Heaven True Saints.

As the One Point Clear Sky finger attack fell like a great pillar striking the ground, everything within a hundred million miles radius was pinned to the spot from the pressure.

Muffled popping noises sounded from Huang Xiaolong’s body. These were noises of his breaking bones. Although Huang Xiaolong possessed three saint physiques, and his physical defenses could be described as monstrous, the term monstrous was subjective to who his enemy was. Against a True Saint expert’s full force one-finger attack, Huang Xiaolong’s so-called monstrous physical defenses were fragile as glass. Blood red lines appeared on the surface of Huang Xiaolong’s entire body.

After seeing this, Departing Sword Sage’s suspicion and unease reduced significantly.

‘Did I over think right now?’ He thought inwardly.

“Brat,” Just as he uttered one word, something suddenly shot out from the crown of Huang Xiaolong’s head, exuding an overwhelming dragon might.

“This?!” The Departing Sword Sage’s eyes protruded in shock, and he nearly tumbled to the ground.

“Holy-Holy soul?!” Just as he had spoken his words, he saw Huang Xiaolong’s dragon-natured holy soul go straight towards his One Point Clear Sky.

In the next second, consecutive booms thundered.

Booming sounds continued and space became distorted. There were chaotic space cracks and destructive energy spiralling into tornadoes everywhere.

Fissures ran across the land, littered with craters as mountain peaks disappeared.

Finally, the One Point Clear Sky attack dissipated.

The Departing Sword Sage’s body wobbled slightly.

Huang Xiaolong’s dragon-natured holy soul’s holy light had dimmed considerably, and it was at this time the Holy World’s origin energy came falling down on Huang Xiaolong. In less than a breath, his dragon-natured holy soul was shining brilliantly again.

“You, you, no, no, no, not possible! How is this possible! Absolutely impossible!” The Departing Sword Sage’s bewildered gaze was fixed on the holy soul above Huang Xiaolong’s head. He looked agitated to the extreme and even borderline manic.

He got stimulated. Huang Xiaolong was clearly an early Seventh Order Venerable, but how the h*ll did an early Seventh Order Venerable possess a holy soul?!

Wasn’t it said only True Saint experts had holy souls?

Probably since the Holy World had come into existence, the Departing Sword Sage had never heard of anyone possessing a holy soul before entering True Saint Realm, even after counting prodigious geniuses like Heng Sha!

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his dragon-natured holy soul as if he hadn't noticed Wu Wo's manic expression and said, "Now, I've already withstood your one-finger attack. It's time you fulfill your part of the bargain."

Shock and doubt flashed across the Departing Sword Sage Wu Wo's face, while he was still looking at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief. Great waves of shock were still rolling in his chest, as he was unable to calm down. That sight was seemingly etched into his mind for a lifetime.

It took the Departing Sword Sage a long time to calm his roiling emotions a little. He paused in hesitation before asking, "You, your holy soul, how did you cultivate it?"

"Are you really an early Seventh Order Venerable?"

Huang Xiaolong spoke honestly, "I guarantee that it's genuine. As for how I got my holy soul... I had a fortuitous adventure. Moreover, my soul is different from others. Later, due to some unique transformation, it became a holy soul!"

The Departing Sword Sage's eyes were wide open, "Just, just like that? Due to some unique transformation?"

Through a unique transformation, one's soul could become a holy soul?!

Just, just so simple?

However, the Departing Sword Sage grasped one of the key points, that Huang Xiaolong's soul was different from others.

"Soul is different?" The Departing Sword Sage asked for verification.

A dozen minutes later, Huang Xiaolong continued on his way back on the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast. This time, behind him, there was an additional person—the Departing Sword Sage.

Almost an hour later, Huang Xiaolong was back at the place where Lin Xiaoying and the others were located. Before he arrived, Lin Xiaoying had already shouted from afar, "Very good, Thirteen. I told you not to wander off too far and you didn't obey!" In the next second, Huang Xiaolong saw a fuming Lin Xiaoying flying towards him in a huff.

Huang Xiaolong resisted the urge to turn around and escape.

When Lin Xiaoying noticed the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast under Huang Xiaolong, her eyes widened in shock, "This, you, it's that Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast! You, where did you find it?"

Then her tone changed to one of interrogation, "How did you capture this Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast alive?!"

Lin Xiaoying knew even she had no way of capturing the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast alive.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "It's a glutton like you. I merely gave it some origin spiritual pill, and successfully tricked it back."

Hearing Huang Xiaolong say that she was gluttonous, Lin Xiaoying shot him a murderous glare. Naturally, she doesn't believe that Huang Xiaolong had 'tricked' the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast back with several origin spiritual pills.

"And this one is?" Lin Xiaoying was slightly baffled looking at the Departing Sword Sage behind Huang Xiaolong. The Departing Sword Sage had disguised his original facial features with an illusion.

"A new little brother I accepted." Huang Xiaolong explained.

"Little brother?!" Lin Xiaoying had not expected this answer.

Even the Departing Sword Sage was taken aback by Huang Xiaolong's introduction of him, but he merely shot Huang Xiaolong a 'grievous' look, and then lowered his head in acquiesce.

"Thirteen, good job. You went out for a little stroll and came back with the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast by tricking it to follow you, and you accepted a little brother as well." Lin Xiaoying teased.

"Of course, don't you know whose little brother I am." Huang Xiaolong grinned.

Perhaps it was because they had experienced difficult times together, and after getting along, it was common for Huang Xiaolong and Lin Xiaoying to joke around in this manner.

But this sight was another shock to the Departing Sword Sage. Lin Xiaoying didn't recognize him, but he naturally recognized Lin Xiaoying. He truly could not understand why one of the Clear Snow Palace's lofty three beauties Lin Xiaoying would be so close to a Seventh Order Venerable brat. Didn't the rumors say that Lin Xiaoying barely spared a side glance at the various holy grounds' Holy Princes?

Roughly ten days later, Li Li and the other three female disciples had fully recovered from their injuries.

Chapter 2373: Various Experts

The four of them retreated from their meditating posture, and they were shocked when they saw the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast at first glance.

Learning that the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast was 'tricked' back by Huang Xiaolong, Li Li and the others were dazed for half a day.

"Trick, trick back?!" Li Li was dumbfounded.

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled and avoided explaining. To change the subject, he asked Lin Xiaoying, "Since Senior Sister Li Li and everyone has recovered, shall we leave this place?"

Lin Xiaoying nodded her head in agreement, "Yes!"

It was not a good idea to stay too long at this place.

Moments later, the group set off.

"Junior Sister Li Li, how did you get separated from Senior Sister Tan Juan and Senior Sister Ji Xinyi?" Lin Xiaoying finally found the time to ask.

Li Li recounted, "After Senior Sister Lin Xiaoying got separated from us, Senior Sister Tan Juan, Senior Sister Ji Xinyi, and we fought hard until we ran into a group of Holy Lands Alliance's experts. With their help, we successfully fought off Xie Bufan and Dou Rui's group. But a month ago, our group encountered a large profound beast tide, and we got separated from Senior Sister Tan Juan in the chaos." Li Li went on to describe the situation at that time.

"Where was the place you got separated from Senior Sister Tan Juan?" asked Lin Xiaoying.

"It's not far from this mainland, we can probably reach there in two weeks or so from here." Li Li replied.

"Then, let's go take a look." Lin Xiaoying said after a moment of thought.

"Senior Sister Lin Xiaoying, you mean Senior Sister Tan Juan and the rest could still be in the vicinity?" Li Li asked in doubt.

Lin Xiaoying shook her head, "I'm not sure, but instead of searching blindly without any clues, we might as well start there."

Hence, Li Li and the other three female disciples guided the way to where they had got separated from Tan Juan. Huang Xiaolong himself had no specific route in mind, so he followed Lin Xiaoying's group. In his opinion, he could find holy herbs whether he was alone or with Lin Xiaoying's group.

Similarly, along the way, Huang Xiaolong snacked on a level-ten origin spiritual pill every few hours. Other than Lin Xiaoying who had grown accustomed to the sight, Li Li and the rest, as well as the Departing Sword Sage Wu Wo, were utterly flabbergasted.

"You, do you eat level-ten origin spiritual pills like this every day?" Li Li blurted out dazedly.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "No, it is only recently that I started eating them like this." He did not lie on this point. He had only started snacking on level-ten origin spiritual pills in this manner after his cultivation had advanced to Seventh Order Venerable, and it was also mainly because his Grandmist Parasitic Medium had entered the eleventh stage.

Had Huang Xiaolong dared to do this in the past, he would have had only one ending—indigestion!

Li Li had many more questions she wanted to ask when Huang Xiaolong suddenly accelerated forward, faster than an arrow, dumbfounding Li Li. She looked at Lin Xiaoying with a baffled face for an answer.

Lin Xiaoying had a strange expression on her face when it occurred to her as to what had prompted Huang Xiaolong's sudden action.

As expected!

It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong to return. However, he carried a drop of crystalline liquid that was brimming with vitality.

"This, this is a holy herb, Lustrous Spirit Dew!" Li Li and the Departing Sword Sage exclaimed at the same tone.

That's right! Huang Xiaolong was holding the holy herb Lustrous Spirit Dew.

"I'm lucky." Huang Xiaolong smiled smugly, revealing eight, even and white sparkling teeth.

Lin Xiaoying shot Huang Xiaolong a fierce glare, filled with 'resentment.'

Huang Xiaolong ignored Lin Xiaoying's 'resentment' as he carefully rolled the drop of dew into a jade bottle, and then put the bottle into his Darkness Holy Ring.

"You left so you could collect this holy herb Lustrous Spirit Dew just now?" Li Li couldn't resist asking, "How did you discover it?"

The Clear Snow Palace's three other disciples and Departing Sword Sage stared stupidly at Huang Xiaolong.

"It's just that I'm a bit luckier than others." His reply was similar to how he had replied Lin Xiaoying.

But in the next couple of days, Li Li, the Departing Sword Sage, and the rest finally witnessed what Huang Xiaolong meant by a bit luckier. Just like before, Huang Xiaolong would 'discover' holy herbs daily, and even on a slow day, he could find two.

By this time, even if the Departing Sword Sage was a fool, he understood where he got those eleven holy herbs Huang Xiaolong had taken out to lure him to make a bet.

This was exactly why he was shocked. Moreover, he had a feeling that Huang Xiaolong was able to find all these holy herbs because of his holy soul.

Having a holy soul that can detect holy herbs!

This ability is simply...!

No words could accurately describe what the Departing Sword Sage was feeling at this moment.

Having this kind of holy soul was equivalent to owning a treasure trove of endless holy herbs supply!

There was an old legend in the Holy World that ten billion years ago there was a spiritual mouse that could find all holy spiritual treasures, including holy herbs. But this spiritual mouse had long vanished ten billion years ago.

Even someone like the Departing Sword Sage lost his composure, then what's more to a younger generation disciples like Li Li and her three companions.

The way the four women looked at Huang Xiaolong changed almost every day.

Another ten days came and went by.

Huang Xiaolong, Lin Xiaoying, and the rest finally reached the location where Li Li's group had got separated from Tan Juan and other Clear Snow Palace's experts. But after searching the vicinity, they did not find any tracks left behind by Tan Juan or the others.

Lin Xiaoying attempted to contact them again through the communication symbol, but they got no reply. It was obvious that she was crestfallen.

"Senior Sister Lin Xiaoying, what do we do now?" Li Li asked Lin Xiaoying.

Lin Xiaoying spoke solemnly, "Let's spread out further and search again. We'll stay here for a month, and if we can't find anyone, then we'll return and wait for them at the Profound City."

“Understood.” The four female disciples complied.

“Thirteen, what about you?” Lin Xiaoying turned around and asked with a hopeful expression.

Huang Xiaolong pondered for a moment then said, “I don’t have anything going on at the moment, so I don’t mind staying a bit longer in the Profound River.”

Lin Xiaoying smiled thinking that this guy Thirteen had a good conscience.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong, Lin Xiaoying, and the rest continued searching for Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and the other experts of Clear Snow Palace. Soon, half a month went by without any results.

Just as disappointment set in, Lin Xiaoying’s communication symbol suddenly shook. Lin Xiaoying was overjoyed when she saw who had contacted her, “It’s Senior Sister Tan Juan!”

“Senior Sister Tan Juan replied!”

“Quick, Senior Sister Tan Juan is right ahead!” Lin Xiaoying pointed towards the mainland in front of them, and then accelerated towards the mainland with Huang Xiaolong and the rest.

They soon arrived at the mainland.

But Huang Xiaolong and the rest had just arrived when they were welcomed by an ear-splitting explosion some distance away. The land below quaked violently as large cracks appeared.

“What’s this...?” Lin Xiaoying’s pretty face ashened.

True Saint Realm experts!

Only True Saint experts possessed this shocking degree of destructive power.

“Maybe it’s Senior Sister Tan Juan or Senior Sister Ji Xinyi!” Lin Xiaoying said as she felt the snow’s iciness from the destructive energy. Immediately, Lin Xiaoying, Li Li, and the others rushed over, throwing all caution to the wind.

“Let’s head over as well,” Huang Xiaolong patted the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast and followed Lin Xiaoying with Departing Sword Sage.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong saw the Clear Snow Palace’s Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and several of Clear Snow Palace’s experts. Apart from them, there were also experts from the Devil Palace, Holy Lands Alliance, Blue Whale Race, Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, and many other forces. At a single glance, there were roughly four to five hundred people.

The person fighting with the Clear Snow Palace’s Tan Juan was an expert from the Devil Palace, a devilish looking young man clad in black brocade robe. Although the young man had charming looks, his complexion was pale, and there was a strange rune on his forehead.

Dou Rui!

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed. According to that person’s features, Huang Xiaolong immediately guessed that person was the one of the Devil Palace’s six Devil Princes, Dou Rui.

Chapter 2374: Sowing Discord

Even Dou Rui, a peak First Heaven True Saint expert, was having a hard time holding up against Tan Juan.

Vigorous devil qi surged around Dou Rui, wrapping around him like a world of devils, but no matter how alarming his devil qi was, he failed to get close to Tan Juan. Snow spiraled around Tan Juan, forming curtains of icy layers, and no matter how aggressive Dou Rui's devil qi was, once his devil qi came into contact with the curtains of ice, it was immediately frozen into icicles.

In contrast, Tan Juan's snow force continued to invade Dou Rui's world of devils, slashing and cutting Dou Rui's body. There was already a large number of small icicles accumulated on the surface of his body, slowing down his reaction speed.

"Senior Sister Ji Xinyi!" Lin Xiaoying called out from afar as she arrived with Huang Xiaolong and the others.

Ji Xinyi and other Clear Snow Palace's female disciples, as well as the many experts present, turned to look in Lin Xiaoying's direction.

"Junior Sister Lin Xiaoying!" Ji Xinyi rejoiced.

Both Lin Xiaoying and Ji Xinyi hurried to regroup.

However, most of these experts' gaze looked past Lin Xiaoying, falling on Huang Xiaolong, who was some distance behind Lin Xiaoying.

More accurately, they were looking at Huang Xiaolong's mount, the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast.

"Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast!" Someone's delighted exclamation sounded.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze moved, and he saw that the person, who had shouted in delight, was the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Yu Fujiang!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, seeing that his 'old friend' Yu Fujiang was also here. At the Holy Heavens City, Yu Fujiang had first tried to snatch his Nine Colored Fox Phoenix, and then oppressed Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi at the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse.

Each of these accounts were clearly listed in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected to see that apart from the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's experts, the True Reason Holy Gate's True Reason Saint Fan Xia and Qianyuan Holy Gate's Feng Cheng were also in Yu Fujiang's group.

Some years back, Huang Xiaolong had requested the Holy Heavens' Grand Hall Master Wu Ge to slightly suppress the True Reason Holy Gate and Qianyuan Holy Gate as a small favor to him. Judging from this situation, it seemed that the True Reason Holy Gate and Qianyuan Holy Gate had grabbed onto the Holy Lands Alliance's big thighs [1].

The moment Yu Fujiang's words fell, more than a dozen figures whizzed across the air, straight at Huang Xiaolong with the intention of snatching the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast Huang Xiaolong was riding on.

But these people had yet to get close when the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast's mouth opened and let out a resounding roar. The sound waves blasted across space, disrupting the Profound River's layers of air currents. Heaven and earth seemed to be overturned.

Those dozen people were suddenly sent flying in the opposite direction, crashing to the distant ground as blood flowed from their orifices. It seemed like the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast's soundwave-attack from that roar had served them with a great deal of damage.

The Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast was a holy beast at a peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint realm. Then how could those experts withstand its attack especially when it had used its innate roaring attack!

The Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast's roar truly frightened other present experts. Yu Fujiang who had intended to join in the scuffle stopped abruptly midway, and cold sweat dampened his back.

Only now did he remember that this Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast was not some kitty cat.

Tan Juan, who had been fighting Dou Rui, suddenly exploded in force, and icy-blue palm force penetrated through the layers of devil qi, and slammed accurately on Dou Rui's chest, sending Dou Rui reeling back.

With that, the fight between them came to an abrupt end.

Dou Rui's pale face looked several shades worse. Just as Dou Rui wanted to catch up to Tan Juan again, he was stopped by Xie Bufan. Xie Bufan's gaze was on Huang Xiaolong while he spoke to Dou Rui, "There is no hurry."

In the meantime, Tan Juan had regrouped with others from Clear Snow Palace.

"Senior Sister Tan Juan!" Lin Xiaoying called out happily.

"It's good that you're fine." Tan Juan smiled softly, "Me and your Senior Sister Ji Xinyi had been worried about you during this time. If something had happened to you, we really don't know how we were going to tell Master the news." Then, her gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong.

She remembered this young man that she had seen once outside the Profound City.

"Senior Sister Tan Juan, Senior Sister Ji Xinyi, this is Thirteen." Lin Xiaoying introduced to Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi, "He is my friend. When Long Zhenyu, Li Luo, and the others were chasing after me, I was nearly caught by them. A Dragon Race senior saved me, and I met Thirteen after that." Lin Xiaoying briefly recounted her experience being chased by Long Zhengyu's group.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly grateful that Lin Xiaoying introduced him as a friend instead as her 'newly accepted little brother' to Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi.

"My disciple was killed by a Dragon Race expert?" Dou Rui's cold, gloomy eyes were fixed on Lin Xiaoying.

Lin Xiaoying harrumphed and raised her chin, "So what if it is so?!"

"Speak, where is that Dragon Race expert?" Dou Rui asked icily.

"Ridiculous! Why should I tell you?!!" Lin Xiaoying scoffed.

Xie Bufan spoke, cutting off Dou Rui's retort, "Enough, we'll discuss about this another time." He looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Kid, I don't care what your relationship with Lin Xiaoying is, but if you know what's good for you, hand over that Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast, or else, I'll let you experience the methods of Devil Palace for yourself!"

"That's right, kid, hand over that Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast!" The Beast Tamer Holy Gate's Yu Fujiang clamored.

"Hand out that Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast, or you'll die without a burial place!" The Blue Whale Race's Lan Jinfu threatened gloomily.

The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's experts as well as other forces' experts clamored words of similar meaning, demanding and threatening Huang Xiaolong to hand out the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast.

Lin Xiaoying was immediately agitated, and turned to Tan Juan, "Senior Sister Tan Juan, Thirteen is my friend. You cannot stand and watch them threatening him from the sides! When I was injured, Thirteen gave me, Li Li, and the others Vitality Rejuvenating Pills to heal our injuries."

Vitality Rejuvenating Pill?

After hearing this, everyone was surprised. No one had expected that Huang Xiaolong would have something as precious as the Vitality Rejuvenating Pill on him. Xie Bufan's eyes lit up.

Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and other Clear Snow Palace's experts were just as surprised.

"Don't worry, your friend's affair is our Clear Snow Palace's affair." Tan Juan stated her decision.

Other forces' experts exchanged wary glances. If the Clear Snow Palace really interfered in this matter, it greatly restricted their actions. After all, they still needed to give the Clear Snow Palace some face.

The Devil Palace's Dou Rui sneered, "Your Clear Snow Palace's affair? Tan Juan, you've got a big appetite wanting to swallow the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast alone! Isn't your Clear Snow Palace acting a little too domineering. Others might be afraid of your Clear Snow Palace, but that does not include us Devil Palace."

Listening to Dou Rui trying to sow discord, Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and the female disciples' faces sank. Dou Rui had deliberately emphasized that the Clear Snow Palace was trying to dominate the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast alone for the sole purpose of turning the Clear Snow Palace into a public target.

Fury sparked in Lin Xiaoying's eyes as she glared at Dou Rui, "Dou Rui, any one here can see what you're planning. The Devil Palace has always been savage and ruthless, killing various holy grounds' disciples. Today, with so many holy grounds' experts here, we will join hands and annihilate you to avenge those innocent disciples!"

Lin Xiaoying's words resonated with a lot of the holy grounds' experts.

"That's right, everyone has a responsibility to clean up the Devil Palace's disciples, today. Everyone join hands and kill them!" Crossing Holy Gate's experts agreed.

When there was one, there would be two. More and more experts chimed in, and the crowd became heated up as Xie Bufan, Dou Rui, and all the Devil Palace's experts became their targets.

“Kill!” Recalling Xie Bufan and Dou Rui’s ambush, Lin Xiaoying shouted as she swung her Snow Blade, leading the attack.

[1] curry favor/ finding a backing Why the act of hugging someone’s thighs was translated to mean to curry favor with someone was because it originated from people who were buddhist and praying to buddha for help. The statue of Buddhas in temples are usually huge and so people will ‘hug’ his thighs/legs when praying for help. Source: kirinmandarin

Chapter 2375: The Departing Sword Sage’s Sword Dao

“Junior Sister Lin Xiaoying!” After seeing that Lin Xiaoying had leaped forward, taking the lead to attack, Tan Juan was worried that she would be hurt. Hence, she and Ji Xinyi hurried after Lin Xiaoying, directing their firepower at Xie Bufan and Dou Rui.

Other Clear Snow Palace’s female experts also made their moves.

With the Clear Snow Palace’s female experts leading the attack, experts from the Crossing Holy Gate were quick to join the battle.

Most of these experts were Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints, and there were even two True Saint experts. In a split second, the Devil Palace’s experts were overwhelmed, and undulating screams rang in the air.

Xie Bufan and Dou Rui were beyond enraged, as neither of them had expected the situation to change and become worse for them.

However, not all forces’ experts joined in the siege on Devil Palace’s disciples, like the Holy Lands Alliance for one, as well as the Blue Whale Race, and the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate.

An old expert from the Holy Lands Alliance’s group approached Huang Xiaolong. This old man was an Elder of the Nine Plains Holy Gate called Wang Yuan, and he was a First Heaven True Saint expert.

Wang Yuan was very direct, “This little brother, give us the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast, and we won’t make things difficult for you. How about this, tell us what you want in return? As long as we can give you what you want, we will exchange it with you, what do you think?”

Upon hearing that, Huang Xiaolong smiled, “Really, whatever I want? You will take it out and exchange it with me?”

“Correct,” Wang Yuan nodded, smiling a little proudly as he added, “As long as it’s something we have at the moment, we can take it out to exchange with you.”

Huang Xiaolong pointed at the jadeite bead hanging from Wang Yuan’s waist and said, “I want that.”

Wang Yuan was stunned.

Before Wang Yuan reacted, his personal disciple, the Nine Plains Holy Gate’s Holy Prince Li Zhang angrily pointed at Huang Xiaolong, and yelled, “Punk, it’s too early to be dreaming!”

The jadeite bead hanging from Wang Yuan’s waist was the sole saint artifact he had forged from his core life essence.

In general, there were two kinds of saint artifacts, one was a saint artifact obtained from another True Saint, and the second kind was a saint artifact one personally forged from their own core life essence.

The importance and value of a saint artifact forged by using a True Saint's own life essence greatly exceeded a saint artifact obtained from other True Saint experts.

Thus, the Nine Plains Holy Gate's Holy Prince Li Zhang had such a strong reaction.

Wang Yuan finally spoke at this time, shaking his head, "This jadeite bead cannot be exchanged, you can ask for something else."

"I just want that jadeite bead." Huang Xiaolong insisted in a roguish manner.

Wang Yuan's face sank and his tone hardened, "In that case, this old man has no choice but to take action myself." With that said, his palms shot out, grabbing at Huang Xiaolong and the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast under him.

"Don't worry, looking at the Clear Snow Palace's sake, I won't take your life, but a little punishment is inevitable. Hence, I'll crush all the bones in your body!" As Wang Yuan's palms pressed down, a powerful pressure bore down.

The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Holy Prince Chen Zhifeng watched with a cold sneer. Earlier on, at the Profound City's city gates, he had wanted to purchase Lin Xiaoying's jade token from Huang Xiaolong, but Huang Xiaolong had refused. He was more than happy watching Huang Xiaolong suffer from having his body's bones completely crushed.

At the moment, Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, Lin Xiaoying, and others were battling with the Devil Palace's experts. Therefore, Chen Zhifeng wanted to see who was going to rescue Huang Xiaolong this time!

Upon seeing that Wang Yuan's palm strikes were that close to hitting the targets, Lin Xiaoying who was entangled by Devil Palace's experts was anxious and infuriated, "Nine Plains Holy Gate's Wang Yuan, how dare you?!"

Wang Yuan had seemed to take everything for granted. He was confident as his palms continued towards Huang Xiaolong and his mount. Just as everyone thought Huang Xiaolong would be buried into the ground, with his bones crushed to pieces, a crisp hum of sword cut across the air. A sea of sword qi rays lit up the surroundings, perforating Wang Yuan's palm force in the blink of an eye. At the same time, Wang Yuan was sent reeling back from the shocking sword qi.

Everyone was stunned, and their attention flew towards the Departing Sword Sage behind Huang Xiaolong.

Before this, everyone's focus was on Huang Xiaolong and the Dual-Pupiled Profound beast, and no one took a second glance at the Departing Sword Sage following behind Huang Xiaolong.

After all, in their eyes, Huang Xiaolong was merely a Seventh Order Venerable. Hence a guard or subordinate's strength still amounted to nothing in their eyes even though he could be stronger than Huang Xiaolong.

Moreover, the Departing Sword Sage had masterfully converged his aura that he seemed ordinary.

“You, you are.... Departing Sword Sage?!” Wang Yuan was shocked looking at the Departing Sword Sage Wu Wo behind Huang Xiaolong.

The last time the Saint Fate had appeared, he and the Departing Sword Sage had fought several times to compete for the Saint Fate. Thus, he was quite familiar with the Departing Sword Sage’s sword qi.

Yu Fujiang, Chen Zifeng, and the Blue Whale Race’s experts were dumbfounded at Wang Yuan’s words.

“What? Departing Sword Sage?!”

“He’s Departing Sword Sage?!”

The Departing Sword Sage was a freak of a genius, and his reputation was in the same league as Tan Juan, and Xie Bufan, but didn’t the rumors say that the Departing Sword Sage was proud to his bones?

On top of that, he was a rogue cultivator!

He had never joined any holy grounds or families, yet he was actually a Seventh Order Venerable cultivator’s guard?

Xie Bufan, Dou Rui, Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and the others, who were battling, were just as astonished, and the battle came to an abrupt halt.

Lin Xiaoying, Li Li, and the other three female disciples, who had been traveling with the Departing Sword Sage, were wide-eyed with disbelief, “Departing Sword Sage?!”

But the Departing Sword Sage was very calm despite being recognized. His tepid gaze swept over Wang Yuan and the others without speaking a word, and he continued to stand where he was, behind Huang Xiaolong.

The only difference was, his aura was completely converged before, but now, his aura was piercingly sharp, akin to a sword that was drawn out of its scabbard, about to pierce through the sky.

Wang Yuan’s expression was as ugly as it could be.

He looked at Huang Xiaolong again and demanded, “Who are you?”

He had initially thought that Huang Xiaolong was a lamb waiting to be slaughtered only to receive a sledgehammer to the head, but how could he be called a lamb that was waiting to be slaughtered?

Huang Xiaolong did not reply to Wang Yuan, but looked towards the Blue Whale Race’s Lan Meihui and Scarlet Flame Holy Gate’s Chen Zifeng. His gaze sent a chill down their spines.

The Nine Plains Holy Gate’s Holy Prince Li Zhang was infuriated, seeing that Huang Xiaolong had disregarded his Master in front of so many people. He pointed at Huang Xiaolong and scolded, “Punk, don’t think you can act arrogant cause you have the Departing Sword Sage protecting you, we...!”

The rest of his words were replaced by a sharp scream as a ray of sword qi cut off his finger that was pointing at Huang Xiaolong. Blood spurted out like a bloody rain shower.

“You!” Wang Yuan was furious that the Departing Sword Sage had cut off one of his disciple’s finger.

The Departing Sword Sage sneered, "This is a warning, the next time he dares to disrespect my Young Master, he will die!"

"Good, very good!" Wang Yuan's fury got the better of him. The sword in his hand was spitting sparks as he spoke, "Wu Wo, let me experience how strong is your sword dao and see if it is enough to kill me today!"

The sword in Wang Yuan's hand hummed and shook, turning into a sea of swords in the next second. Wang Yuan disappeared into the sea of sword, as if he had completely integrated within.

The sea of swords pulverized everything in its way and it was moving towards Huang Xiaolong and Departing Sword Sage faster than lightning.

The Departing Sword Sage snorted with disdain, and pulled out his sword from the scabbard. The moment his sword was pulled out, everyone present felt an indescribable shocking sword qi. This sword qi seemed to originate from within their bodies, piercing out from their hearts, splitting them from the depths of their souls, like thousands of swords cutting off every inch of their divine veins, and bursting out from every corner of their bodies.

The Departing Sword Sage made the first slash with his sword!

And this sword slash was imprinted forever in everyone's mind. This slash cut off their past life, encapsulated their present life, and shattered their future.

Sliit!

The sea of sword Wang Yuan had created was cut off in the middle like silk cloth, revealing Wang Yuan as the sea of sword dissipated.

Wang Yuan's brocade robe was torn to shreds. There was blood flowing from his mouth, and horror dominated his eyes.

"What sword dao is this?!"

Chapter 2376: Separating From Lin Xiaoying

"Life Reaping Sword Dao!" The Departing Sword Sage's voice was as cold as his sword.

Life Reaping Sword Dao!

Everyone felt the stinging killing intent roiling around them.

Wang Yuan's expression was ugly to the extreme, and despite feeling apprehensive of the Departing Sword Sage's sword dao, he couldn't lose face on the surface. "You've got a big tone there. It's just a low-level trick. Wu Wo, as strong as your sword dao attainments might seem, you're only capable of killing ants below True Saint Realm!"

Indeed, for True Saint Realm experts, once they successfully integrated with a Saint Fate, transforming his soul to holy soul, it meant that they had broken off from the shackles of the natural law of death and reincarnation. Their holy soul was indestructible. Even though the Departing Sword Sage's sword dao

was powerful, he wouldn't be able to annihilate Wang Yuan's holy soul unless the Departing Sword Sage could transcend True Saint Realm, stepping into Primal Ancestor Realm.

Yet the Departing Sword Sage scoffed, "Killing you is only a matter of time! Even if I can't kill you now, I can destroy your flesh, and damage your holy soul!"

Wang Yuan's face sank in displeasure having that pointed out.

And the Departing Sword Sage's words gave Huang Xiaolong food for thought.

Although a True Saint's holy soul was indestructible, his flesh was not indestructible. If a True Saint's physical body was destroyed, and his holy soul suffered severe damage, there were only two methods to deal with the situation; the first method was to enter reincarnation and start cultivating from scratch, whereas the second method was to find a suitable physical body. The problem was, finding a suitable physical body was not easy.

This situation was similar to a saint artifact that was broken. With half of the saint artifact missing, it was difficult to find an exact part to fit it back, and to reforge it back as one entity. Some times, one might fail to meet a suitable body after searching for several hundred thousand years, even million of years.

Then again, even if one found a suitable body, he would have to spend a lot of effort to temper the flesh and bones. To temper the new body until it was as strong as how it used to be was a long and laborious process. Therefore, if a True Saint's physical body was destroyed, and he suffered severe soul injury, the best choice was to enter reincarnation and start from zero, like what Wan Zhuoyuan did.

There was one advantage to starting from zero, and that was retaining a part of one's True Saint Realm memories which increased one's cultivation speed. But there was a downside as well, the holy soul only retained a small fraction of power. The holy soul's power would recover as one's cultivation rose.

Right at this time, Xie Bufan's voice rang, "Retreat!"

He then exerted a powerful palm strike at Tan Juan and seized the chance to leap away, retreating with Dou Rui and the rest of the Devil Palace's disciples.

After seeing the situation was worse for the Devil Palace's disciples, and Huang Xiaolong had the protection of Departing Sword Sage, Xie Bufan felt that there was no hope of getting the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast. Hence he decided to withdraw.

In seconds, Xie Bufan, Dou Rui, and the rest of Devil Palace's experts had all run away, leaving twenty or so corpses of Devil Palace's disciples on the ground.

"We're leaving as well." Wang Yuan barely hesitated before instructing the Nine Plains Holy Gate experts, cupping his fists towards the Clear Snow Palace's group then sped away.

Upon seeing this, the Holy Lands Alliance's Yu Fujiang and those with him also bid their farewell in a haste.

The Blue Whale Race, Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, and other forces' experts hurriedly greeted the Clear Snow Palace's three beauties and took their leave.

When Yu Fujiang and Chen Zifeng were leaving, their gazes lingered a second longer on Lin Xiaoying.

Huang Xiaolong watched the True Reason's Saint Fan Xia follow the Holy Lands Alliance and leave without any intention to stop. There would be time to avenge Di Huai's family annihilation.

As for Dou Rui!

Huang Xiaolong glanced coldly in the direction Dou Rui had left. The day would come when he would devour Dou Rui's flesh.

In a short while, all parties had left except for the Clear Snow Palace's group.

"How dare you hide that from me, Thirteen!" Lin Xiaoying stood in front of Huang Xiaolong in a huff, and questioned angrily before Huang Xiaolong could utter a syllable.

A wry smile flashed across Huang Xiaolong's face, knowing very well that this missy was talking about the Departing Sword Sage.

"You didn't ask me." Huang Xiaolong answered.

Tan Juan smiled warmly and said to Lin Xiaoying, "Alright now, Junior Sister Lin, don't make trouble." She then nodded her head at the Departing Sword Sage in greeting, "Brother Wu Wo, long time no see. Your sword dao has improved significantly."

She and the Departing Sword Sage had met several times before this. Thus they could be considered as familiar with one another.

The Departing Sword Sage nodded slightly and smiled as he returned the greeting, "Miss Tan Juan."

"Brother Wu Wo, you and Young Master Thirteen are?" Ji Xinyi jumped in with her curiosity.

Lin Xiaoying's ears perked up hearing that, she too very much wanted to know what was the connection between Huang Xiaolong and the Departing Sword Sage.

The Departing Sword Sage glanced at Huang Xiaolong and then looked away while he stated frankly, "I will be serving Young Master Thirteen!"

"What?!" Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, Lin Xiaoying, and other Clear Snow Palace's female experts were flabbergasted.

Serving?!

They understood very well what this serve meant.

Serving was not merely protecting like a bodyguard, but in essence, this was a master-servant relationship!

The Departing Sword Sage had actually become a Venerable's servant!

This was the Departing Sword Sage!

He stood at the same heights as the Clear Snow Palace's three beauties, and the Devil Palace's six Devil Palace, yet he was serving a Seventh Order Venerable!

In the past, the Clear Snow Palace and Holy Lands Alliance had both tried to invite the Departing Sword Sage to their camps as a hired elder with huge benefits, but the Departing Sword Sage declined.

But now?!

Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, Lin Xiaoying, and others were now looking strangely at Huang Xiaolong.

They really could not understand what method Huang Xiaolong had used to get Departing Sword Sage to serve him.

Noticing these women's strange gazes, Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly, "I made a bet with him, which he lost. So he's promised to serve me."

"A bet? Just like that?" A sense of speechlessness washed over Lin Xiaoying and everyone else. This explanation was too out of the box for them.

"That's right," Huang Xiaolong's smile widened, then he cupped his fists at them as he said his farewell. Since Lin Xiaoying had found Tan Juan and the rest of her group, she was no longer in any danger. It was time to separate from them, it was after all inconvenient for him to travel with them.

He had too many secrets.

"You, you want to leave?" Hearing Huang Xiaolong say he was leaving, Lin Xiaoying could not accept it.

Huang Xiaolong nodded and said, "Since Senior Sister Lin Xiaoying has found Senior Sister Tan Juan and the others, it's time I leave."

He cupped his fists at Lin Xiaoying again, "I'll visit Senior Sister Lin Xiaoying at the Clear Snow Palace. Senior Sister Lin Xiaoying, please send me out with a broom when the time comes."

"Farewell!" Huang Xiaolong sped away on the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast, and the Departing Sword Sage followed closely behind.

Lin Xiaoying's cherry lips parted but no sound came out. As she looked at Huang Xiaolong's leaving figure, she suddenly felt empty.

"The person has already left!" Ji Xinyi teased Xiaoying.

Lin Xiaoying curled her lips at her, with her gaze dodging, "Who is looking at that guy. If he shows up at the Clear Snow Palace in the future, I'll send him out with a kick!"

Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and the others were struggling to keep their mouths from curving up, and making Lin Xiaoying feel embarrassed.

"Let's go!"

The Clear Snow Palace's group also flew away from the location.

After Huang Xiaolong separated from Lin Xiaoying's group, he did not leave the Profound River. He needed to find a few more herbs to complete the tasks he had picked up. Not to mention he planned to find more holy herbs for himself. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong wanted to try his luck and see if he could find more grandmist holy spiritual aura or something similar to the Fire and Ice Lake.

Although his divine souls had successfully transformed to holy souls, wouldn't his holy souls continue to strengthen if he could find something similar to the Fire and Ice Lake again?!

Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that if his holy souls continued to improve, there would be a day when his holy souls transformed into dao souls of a Primal Ancestor!

If that happened, he would be able to kill True Saint experts, and devour True Saint experts' holy souls!

Chapter 2377: Encountering the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate Again

Devour True Saints' holy souls!

After possessing that ability, Huang Xiaolong's holy soul's power would reach a terrifying degree.

While Huang Xiaolong strung along the Departing Sword Sage in his quest for grandmist holy spiritual aura and holy lake, the Holy Lands Alliance's experts got word that Huang Xiaolong had separated from the Clear Snow Palace's group.

"Elder Wang Yuan, this is a good opportunity!" Yu Fujiang almost could not contain his excitement, "Without those nosy women, we definitely can capture that kid alive! That Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast is ours!"

"That's right, although that Departing Sword Sage is quite powerful, he alone is not enough to protect that punk!"

Wang Yuan's personal disciple Li Zhang agreed loudly, "Master, we must find that punk quickly, or else the Devil Palace or Blue Whale Race might get ahead of us. They probably already know that the punk has separated from the Clear Snow Palace group before us."

Wang Yuan nodded in agreement, "Alright, we'll head back the way we came, and track that kid as fast as possible!" Recalling his defeat to the Departing Sword Sage in front of so many people, he couldn't swallow that foul breath!

Furthermore, their Holy Lands Alliance had sent more than one True Saint expert. There were two True Saints in his camp!

After counting True Reason Saint Fan Xia and Qianyuan Saint Feng Cheng, there were four True Saints powerhouses on their side!

The power of four True Saints was more than enough to destroy the Departing Sword Sage's body and deal severe damage to his holy soul!

Wang Yuan's group acted quickly, returning the way they came back to the earlier location.

True Reason Saint Fan Xia took out an eyeball that emitted a gloomy dark glow. This eyeball seemed to be able to see through everything, its sight penetrating through time and space.

"That kid went that way!" True Reason Saint Fan Xia pointed towards the north. This direction was indeed where Huang Xiaolong and the Departing Sword Sage had flown off after separating from the Clear Snow Palace's group.

"Chase!" Wang Yuan and the rest turned into streaks of light and chased towards the north.

Not long after Wang Yuan's group disappeared in the horizon, the Blue Whale Race, Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, and Devil Palace's experts appeared consecutively at the same location. Each party used their own method to determine Huang Xiaolong's direction of departure, and they immediately began their pursuit!

Roughly two hours later, when Huang Xiaolong was passing over a swamp area, he suddenly stopped, and sneered coldly after sensing the powerful auras directed at him, "They came quite fast."

He had three powerful holy souls. Therefore, his senses were much stronger than the Departing Sword Sage, due to which he detected the Holy Lands Alliance experts pursuing them first.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, the Departing Sword Sage was baffled at first, but he soon detected the Holy Lands Alliance's experts, who were coming for them.

"It's Wang Yuan's group!" The Departing Sword Sage's gaze turned icy in an instant, then he asked Huang Xiaolong, "Young Master, should we find a place, and avoid them for some time?"

"Avoid?" Huang Xiaolong smiled nonchalantly as he answered, "There is no need for that."

He stayed to look for holy herbs as well as the origin treasures his tasks required. If he had to find a place to hide, why would he have remained in the Profound River? He might as well leave the Profound River with the Clear Snow Palace's group.

The Departing Sword Sage wanted to persuade Huang Xiaolong after hearing his response. But Huang Xiaolong activated the Darkness Holy Ring's darkness boundary, enveloping him, the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast, and Departing Sword Sage. Two people and one beast suddenly vanished from the spot without a trace.

"This, this is a high-grade saint artifact?!" The Departing Sword Sage was bewildered as he stared at the black, ordinary looking ring on Huang Xiaolong's finger.

"Yes," Huang Xiaolong grinned as he added, "Come on."

Huang Xiaolong had already flown some distance ahead when the Departing Sword Sage finally recovered his senses. Although he already knew that Huang Xiaolong had three saint artifacts, and he had only seen the Barbarian Space's lightning bead, he was unaware what the other two saint artifacts were. Subconsciously, he had assumed the remaining two of Huang Xiaolong's saint artifacts to be low-grade saint artifacts.

After all, the sad fact was that it was nothing strange that a holy ground's patriarch did not own a mid-grade saint artifact.

But what had he just seen?!

High-grade saint artifact?!

The Departing Sword Sage could not describe the shock he felt. His mouth parted, as questions hung at the edge of his lips, but he hesitated to ask.

"You want to know my identity?" Huang Xiaolong asked smilingly.

The Departing Sword Sage nodded as he looked at Huang Xiaolong with anticipation.

“You will know in the future.” Huang Xiaolong smiled. “When I leave the Profound River, I will return to the holy gate.” Once he was back at the Holy Heavens, the Departing Sword Sage would know who he was.

After hearing this, the Departing Sword Sage stopped asking further questions.

“Don’t worry, I would not let you serve me for nothing.” Huang Xiaolong said as he took out the Purple Yang Vine, and said, “This is for you.”

The Departing Sword Sage blanked for a second, and his brain failed to register Huang Xiaolong’s words. “For, for me?!”

As a True Saint expert, how could he not understand how valuable and rare a holy herb was.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “That’s right, you have a fire element saint godhead, this Purple Yang Vine is useful to you. In the future, every one hundred years, I will give you a holy herb, take it as your compensation for serving me!”

One hundred years, one holy herb!

The Departing Sword Sage reacted and took a deep breath. Even for someone like him, it was hard not to feel excited.

It was needless to say how important holy herbs were to a True Saint expert. Still, the age old problem remained the same, holy herbs were difficult to find. Thus, the majority of holy grounds’ True Saint experts consume high-grade, level-ten origin spiritual pills when they cultivate.

Now, Huang Xiaolong had promised to give him one holy herb for every one hundred years of service. This compensation was simply too lucrative to speak of!

Even if it was one holy herb for ten thousand years of service, the Departing Sword Sage was absolutely certain there would be a lot of True Saint experts willing to be Huang Xiaolong’s subordinates.

“Young Master, thank you!” The words seemed to have taken a lot out of him.

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled.

Four days quickly went by.

Though Huang Xiaolong didn’t find any grandmist holy spiritual aura or holy lake during these four days, his luck was still good. He found several holy herbs, and also several origin treasures required by his tasks.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong also tamed a dozen profound beasts. Not all of these profound beasts were peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint, and the weakest was still at the strength of a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint.

With more than a dozen Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint profound beasts, in addition to the holy spiritual array Huang Xiaolong taught them, as well as the buoyant effects of Profound River, Huang Xiaolong’s group was more than enough to hinder any First Heaven True Saint expert.

On this day, after Huang Xiaolong tamed another peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint profound beast, a group of people suddenly appeared on the horizon.

As he saw the familiar face among them, the corners of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved into a smile.

Scarlet Flame Holy Gate! Chen Zifeng!

As Huang Xiaolong had not activated his Darkness Holy Ring's darkness boundary, the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Chen Zifeng and the others soon spotted Huang Xiaolong and the Departing Sword Sage.

Chen Zifeng's expression turned sullen in an instant upon spotting Huang Xiaolong, but his composure returned swiftly. A cold sneer escaped his lips, and he spoke to the old man in front of him, "Master, it's Thirteen that punk!"

The old man, Yu Jizhang, nodded his head as his gaze locked onto the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast under Huang Xiaolong. A smile brightened his old face as he said, "Looks like our luck is good, we found this Thirteen before the Devil Palace, and Holy Lands Alliance."

He then led the group of Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's experts, flying towards Huang Xiaolong.

It was not strange that the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's group was acting so fearless at this time. Yu Jizhang, one the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Hall Master, was a mid-First Heaven True Saint expert. In terms of strength and cultivation realm, he was stronger than the Nine Plains Holy Gate's Wang Yuan. Moreover, the middle-aged man beside Yu Jizhang was a deputy hall master of the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, a True Saint expert.

Chapter 2378: About to Die, but Still In the Mood to Laugh

The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's group led by Yu Jizhang soon arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong. The members swiftly spread out, encircling Huang Xiaolong to cut off all his escape paths.

"Little Brother Thirteen, we meet again." Yu Jizhang spoke first, and his tone was supposedly polite as he went on, "I don't think I need to say much, you know our purpose. Let's do it this way, as long as you hand out the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast, we'll let you go unharmed, and won't trouble you anymore, what do you think?"

Yu Jizhang appeared so benevolent.

Inwardly, he understood that with the Departing Sword Sage by Huang Xiaolong's side, if the two sides really fought, the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's losses would be great. If the matter could be done without any fighting, then that would be best.

Chen Zifeng chimed in at this moment, "Master, this kid has Vitality Rejuvenating Pills on him."

Yu Jizhang nodded, and then smiled at Huang Xiaolong, "Previously, Lin Xiaoying said that you gave her a Vitality Rejuvenating Pill when she suffered heavy injuries, allowing her injuries to heal fully without any repercussions. Little Brother Thirteen should still have more Vitality Rejuvenating Pills on him, right?"

Yu Jizhang not only coveted Huang Xiaolong's Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast, but also wanted his Vitality Rejuvenating Pills. Huang Xiaolong inwardly sneered, while on the surface, he was indifferent, "You're

right, I still have Vitality Rejuvenating Pills, but that's not all. I also have many holy herbs, saint artifacts, and holy spiritual jade stones."

Huang Xiaolong listed his wealth 'honestly.'

"What?! Ho-Holy herbs?!!"

"And there are saint artifacts?!"

"Holy spiritual jade stones!"

Yu Jizhang, Chen Zifeng, and the others were shocked, as ecstasy took over them.

Only the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's deputy was frowning. He reminded Yu Jizhang, "Brother Jizhang, be careful as there might be some tricks!"

He had a nagging feeling something was not right. They had surrounded Huang Xiaolong yet Huang Xiaolong was neither nervous or afraid, but instead he fearlessly listed the good things he had on him?

This! Could the Clear Snow Palace's experts be waiting in ambush nearby?

He was shocked by his own thoughts, and he quickly spread out his holy soul's soul force, searching everything within a certain radius. But the result baffled him even more, as he didn't find any Clear Snow Palace's experts' ambush.

Receiving Chen Zhi's reminder, Yu Jizhang was alarmed and he immediately searched the surroundings with his holy soul's soul force.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled when he noticed the slight change in Yu Jizhang and Chen Zhi's faces, and he reassured them, "Don't worry, I've already separated from the Clear Snow Palace's group several days ago. There are no Clear Snow Palace's experts hiding in the vicinity, so you don't need to feel afraid."

Yu Jizhang and Chen Zhi exchanged a look in silence.

Yu Jizhang looked at Huang Xiaolong, smiling whilst not smiling as he spoke, "Little Brother Thirteen is really humorous."

Huang Xiaolong retorted tepidly, "Who is your little brother? You're not qualified to call me that."

Chen Zifeng pointed angrily at Huang Xiaolong, "Punk, we're giving you face, so you better know what's good for you. Do you really think we're afraid of you because there's Departing Sword Sage by your side? Now that the Clear Snow Palace's experts are not around, what can you do if we shatter your kneecaps and make you kneel on the ground!"

But Chen Zifeng barely finished his words, when sword qi shot out from the sword in the Departing Sword Sage's hand, straight at Chen Zifeng's neck!

The Departing Sword Sage's sword qi was too fast. The surrounding air currents seemed frozen in place the moment they appeared.

Right at this time, intense flames burst out, covering the world and blocking the sword qi one meter in front of Chen Zifeng. It almost failed to stop the Departing Sword Sage's sword qi in time.

The flames naturally originated from Yu Jizhang.

Even so, the flames and sword qi's collision caused space to crack, terrifying energy swept out. Hit by the overwhelming energy, Chen Zifeng was smashed to the distance as he coughed up mouthfuls of blood. His robe exploded into fragments from the impact, and his body was covered with gruesome, bloody wounds.

Other Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples avoided a step too late, and none of them escaped the overwhelming energy wave. Tragic screams reverberated. Fortunately, Chen Zhi reacted fast and blocked most of the collision energy, otherwise, Chen Zifeng and other Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples would have been reduced to blood mist in a second.

How strong was the colliding force of two True Saints' attacks that merely the aftershocks energy was not something Chen Zifeng and other Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples could withstand?

Yu Jizhang's face sank looking at the grave injuries on Chen Zifeng and other Scarlet Flame Holy Gate disciples' injuries. He turned and glared at Huang Xiaolong with a ferocious gleam, "Brat, I already gave you a chance just now, looking at the sake of the Clear Snow Palace, but it's a pity that you don't know how to appreciate it. In that case, I can only let you die in pain!"

"You think you're safe relying on Departing Sword Sage!"

"Even the Departing Sword Sage can't save you!"

Yu Jizhang approached Huang Xiaolong in a gloomy stance, whereas Chen Zhi held a great blade in his hands and headed towards the Departing Sword Sage. Clearly, Yu Jizhang had decided to have Chen Zhi entangle the Departing Sword Sage while he personally dealt with Huang Xiaolong. Chen Zhi only needed to hold back the Departing Sword Sage for a short time, that was enough for him to kill Huang Xiaolong.

Then, he would join hands with Chen Zhi to kill the Departing Sword Sage.

As expected, before the Departing Sword Sage could make a move, Chen Zhi swung the great blade in his hand with a turn of his wrist, making a horizontal slash at the Departing Sword Sage's waist. Sharp rays of blade qi threatened to split the Departing Sword Sage's body into two.

This slash carried the momentum of bringing down the sun and moon, and splitting the mainland was not a problem.

As he saw this, the Departing Sword Sage dared not meet it head-on carelessly, and the sword in his hand flew out with a flick of his finger.

Stopping a meter from Huang Xiaolong, Yu Jizhang sneered coldly, "Brat, any last words you want to say? I can help you deliver it to your sect."

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother to tone down his laughter after hearing Yu Jizhang's words. He could already imagine the scene where Yu Jizhang conveyed his last words to the Heavenly Master, Lord Long, Tyrant Chu, and Elder Crow.

Yu Jizhang's gloomy face darkened further, "What are you laughing at? You are already at death's door, and you are still in the mood to laugh?!"

“It’s hard to say who’s going to die.” Huang Xiaolong replied lightly as he summoned the dozen of Ninth Tribulation and peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint profound beasts from the Darkness Holy Ring.

The moment these profound beasts appeared, feral qi roiled.

The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate’s disciples were taken aback, and even Yu Jizhang’s heart missed a beat, but he soon relaxed.

“No wonder you were composed the entire time, your reliance is this dozen of profound beasts.” Yu Jizhang sneered, “Brat, your plan is not bad, but unfortunately, the power of a True Saint expert is not something you can shake. Merely a dozen Ninth Tribulations half-True Saint profound beasts, do you really think these can stop me?”

“You should have prepared several hundreds of them.” Yu Jizhang stopped wasting time with nonsense as he raised a finger and a deadly streak of scarlet light shot towards Huang Xiaolong’s forehead.

“Let’s see if this dozen profound beasts can stop the power of my finger!”

The scarlet light was about to pierce Huang Xiaolong’s forehead but Yu Jizhang was surprised to see none of the profound beasts made any move to protect Huang Xiaolong. Instead, the profound beasts all pounced towards the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate’s disciples.

Suddenly, a golden figure flew out from Huang Xiaolong’s body, exuding an overwhelming holy aura, and a dragon’s roar resounded. When this golden figure flew out, it successfully blocked Yu Jizhang’s finger attack.

Yu Jizhang’s finger force collapsed inch by inch.

“This, this is...?! How is this possible!” Yu Jizhang could not hide his shock seeing the golden figure that looked exactly like Huang Xiaolong.

The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate’s expert Chen Zhi who was battling the Departing Sword Sage turned his head and was shocked to the core by what he saw.

“Holy, holy soul!” In the far distance, Chen Zifeng and other Scarlet Flame Holy Gate’s disciples were shaking in fear.

Chapter 2379: Two Great Holy Souls

A holy soul had flown out from the body of a Seventh Order Venerable kid!

A genuine holy soul!

Such a ludicrous sight had actually appeared in front of Yu Jizhang, Chen Zhi, Chen Zifeng, and the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate disciples.

But a piercing scream broke the stagnated atmosphere. A Scarlet Flame Holy Gate’s disciple was buried horizontally into the ground under a profound beast’s paw.

The disciple’s scream jolted Yu Jizhang and the others to their senses.

“You, how could you have a holy soul?!” Although his senses had returned, Yu Jizhang still had a hard time accepting what he saw, and dared not believe. “You, you are already a True Saint?!”

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, “Who made the rule that one can’t have a holy soul before entering True Saint Realm?”

Yu Jizhang was rendered speechless by Huang Xiaolong’s question. That’s right, who made the rule that one’s soul cannot transform into a holy soul before entering True Saint Realm?

“Master, save me!” Suddenly came Chen Zifeng’s cry for help as he desperately dodged a profound beast’s attack. If it weren’t for the occasional attacks from other Scarlet Flame Holy Gate disciples, hindering the profound beast, he would have died under that profound beast’s claws by now.

Yu Jizhang’s palms waved, sending a gust of powerful holy godforce whistling towards the profound beast. A split second before his palm force hit the profound beast, Huang Xiaolong’s dragon-natured holy soul burst out in glaring lights that turned into countless ethereal divine dragons that blocked the attack.

“You—!”

Yu Jizhang was enraged that Huang Xiaolong impeded him, and his eyes were spitting flames as he glared at Huang Xiaolong. “Since you want it that way, I’ll destroy your flesh first!”

Now, Yu Jizhang could be certain that even though Huang Xiaolong possessed a holy soul, Huang Xiaolong was absolutely a Seventh Order Venerable. Therefore, there was a limit to how strong his physique was. In his eyes, this level of physique was extremely fragile, as long as he destroyed Huang Xiaolong’s physical body. His holy soul that did not have a container won’t last long after that.

“See how I destroy your body!” Yu Jizhang swung his fist at full force. In an instant, bright burning scarlet fire turned into a sea of flames that condensed into a colossal fiery fist, slamming down on Huang Xiaolong.

Just as Yu Jizhang thought he could destroy Huang Xiaolong’s physique in one strike, Huang Xiaolong’s entire body disintegrated into wisps of grandmist holy spiritual aura that flew through Yu Jizhang’s fiery fist. The grandmist holy spiritual aura scattered, but it soon gathered again, reverting back to Huang Xiaolong’s body.

“This, this, what’s going on?!” Yu Jizhang’s eyes were protruding with shock, filled with undisguised disbelief.

In truth, this was the ability of the Grandmist Parasitic Medium after it entered the eleventh stage. The Grandmist Parasitic Medium’s eleventh stage allowed Huang Xiaolong to assimilate with other things. Then, could it also assimilate with his own body?

And after assimilating his own body with the grandmist holy spiritual aura, can his body revert back to the original form?

Before this, Huang Xiaolong had tried out his idea and succeeded. Thus, he had dared to take on Yu Jizhang’s punch.

After successfully taking on Yu Jizhang's punch, Huang Xiaolong looked at him and sneered with contempt, "I've taken one punch from you, so now it's your turn to take a hit from me!" With that said, he directed his dragon-natured holy soul.

A thousand arms bloomed behind the dragon-natured holy soul.

The dragon-natured holy soul's one thousand arms struck out simultaneously, bringing the terrifying soul force of a holy soul, like the harbinger of world destruction. The whole Profound River seemed to roil.

Yu Jizhang ashened slightly, but pulled himself together in the nick of time as he let out a roar. A holy soul cloaked in vibrant flames flew out from his body. As the flames intensified, the flames swirled into fire clouds.

R-r-ruu-umble~~!

A thunderous explosion rang, flames shot everywhere as they dissipated, leaving deep crevices running deep into the land.

Yu Jizhang staggered from the impact, and the holy soul above his head dimmed considerably.

"You!" Yu Jizhang was furious. He could see that Huang Xiaolong's holy soul had only transformed recently, thus he had assumed that Huang Xiaolong's holy soul wouldn't be very strong. Who would've thought, in that exchange just now, his holy soul would be the one that would suffer.

"I have already told you, it's not certain who's going to die." Huang Xiaolong scoffed.

Yu jizhang let out a rageful bellow, "Brat, you've got a big tone. You think you can defeat me relying on the strength of your holy soul? That attack should be the strongest attack your holy soul can muster, am I right?"

"You probably can't attack too many times with your holy soul. Moreover, your physique also can't stand more than a few attacks of the same degree. You are incapable of destroying my holy physique, so, the one dying is still you!"

It was said that Yu Jizhang's eyesight was very accurate, and he was right about Huang Xiaolong's holy soul. That attack was the strongest force Huang Xiaolong's dragon-natured holy soul could exert at this point, and Huang Xiaolong could execute that level of attack ten times at most. Although his physique could use the grandmist holy spiritual aura's assimilation, it depended on the force of attack, and number of attacks. As time passed, it would be harder for him to revert back to his original form.

For example, after taking Yu Jizhang's attack just now, the scattered grandmist holy spiritual aura was able to gather again and revert to his body in a short time, but if he took on another hit from Yu Jizhang, the second time his grandmist holy spiritual aura scattered and gathered again, it would take twice as much time as the first time. The third time would be four times longer, and the fourth time would be eight times longer!

Further down the road, as it took longer and longer for his body to recover, it would reach a point where his body wouldn't be able to revert back anymore. At that time, Huang Xiaolong would lose his physical body.

“You’ve got quite the eye, but you’re wrong about one thing.” Huang Xiaolong calmly informed.

Before Yu Jizhang’s wary eyes, another burst of golden light covered Huang Xiaolong, and these golden rays of light turned into ripples of golden rings as holy Buddhist energy spread.

“This is?!” Yu Jizhang’s eyes widened in surprise and horror. His body trembled as he thought of a possibility.

Chen Zhi, Chen Zhifeng, and the others were also looking in Huang Xiaolong’s direction.

What they saw was a golden figure that looked exactly like Huang Xiaolong flowing out from his body, coloring the surroundings with the luminance of golden Buddhas, and long rumbling chants of sutras rumbled in their ears.

Yu Jizhang staggered back from shock, there was terror on his face as if he was looking at the most terrifying thing. As for Chen Zhi, Chen Zhifeng, and the rest of Scarlet Flame Holy Gate’s disciples, their minds had already gone blank.

Even the Departing Sword Sage was agape with shock, and all his movements froze halfway.

“Two, two great holy souls?!”

There was actually someone with two holy souls?!

Before this, although the Departing Sword Sage knew Huang Xiaolong possessed a holy soul, he only knew about Huang Xiaolong’s dragon-natured holy soul.

A Seventh Order Venerable possessing a holy soul was already unbelievable, but Huang Xiaolong actually had not one, but two holy souls!

“Kill!” While Yu Jizhang and the others were still in a daze, Huang Xiaolong’s dragon-natured holy soul and golden Buddha holy soul both emitted resplendent rays. Both holy souls executed the thousand arms holy devil, striking down on Yu Jizhang’s holy soul.

Yu Jizhang was terrified, as he directed his holy soul to defend against the attack in a hurry but he was still a step too slow. A thunderous boom rang in his ears, and in the next second, his holy soul was sent flying back. The light from his holy soul was pitifully bleak.

Huang Xiaolong’s two holy souls simultaneously attacked at full force, and even if Yu Jizhang was a mid-First Heaven True Saint, his holy soul couldn’t withstand this degree of attack.

Just as Huang Xiaolong prepared for a full force second attack, Yu Jizhang had retrieved his holy soul and leaped far away while shouting, “Retreat!”

He actually fled first, abandoning Chen Zhi and other Scarlet Flame Holy Gate’s disciples.

However, Yu Jizhang had barely flown far, when his view darkened. His path had been blocked by an invisible barrier. Huang Xiaolong had activated his darkness boundary.

Before Huang Xiaolong’s divine soul had successfully transformed to holy soul, the Darkness Holy Ring’s power was definitely insufficient to impede Yu Jizhang, whereas now, he had three holy souls’ power to

fuel the Darkness Holy Ring. Forget a mid-First Heaven True Saint like Yu Jizhang, many late-First Heaven True Saint wouldn't be able to break out from this boundary.

Chapter 2380: Another True Saint

"This is?!" Touching the invisible barrier in front of him, Yu Jizhang was completely in a panic. "This is a high-grade saint artifact? A defensive type high-grade saint artifact?"

Huang Xiaolong admitted tepidly, "That's right! It's a defensive type of high-grade saint artifact!"

"You!" Yu Jizhang tried hard to disguise his panic with anger, "Who are you?!"

But instead of getting a reply from Huang Xiaolong, he was attacked by Huang Xiaolong's dragon-natured and Buddha-attributed holy souls' full force. Yu Jizhang got hit and smashed into the barrier. Blood spewed from his mouth, and his already bleak holy soul dimmed further. Even the solidity of his holy soul was attenuated.

"Aren't you afraid of my Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's retaliation?" Yu Jizhang barked with false bravado.

"You are right, I am not afraid." As Yu Jizhang tried to frighten him with the entire Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Piercing screams once again attracted Yu Jizhang's attention. On the other side, the dozen profound beasts were rampaging through the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's group. Some disciples were sent flying, some were slapped into the ground, but the majority of them were thrown to the ground half-dead.

Yu Jizhang and Chen Zhi were both enraged.

"What do you want in order to let us go?" Yu Jizhang demanded grimly.

After seeing that Yu Jizhang was still dreaming of leaving safely at this point, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help laughing, "Do you think I will let any of you go at this point?" After saying this, Huang Xiaolong's hand reached out, grabbing Chen Zifeng across space and dragged him in front of him.

"Punk, don't feel smug..." Chen Zifeng, who was abused until half-dead by the profound beast, glared at Huang Xiaolong, but the rest of his words were cut off by Huang Xiaolong, "Do you know why that profound beast did not kill you right away?"

Chen Zifeng was caught off guard by the question.

Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium's eleventh stage, and a grandmist holy spiritual dragon flew out and drilled into Chen Zifeng's body. Chen Zifeng saw his body disintegrated into wisps of energy starting from his legs up to his waist.

"You, what are you doing?!" Chen Zifeng shouted in panic.

"What do I want to do?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, and then began to absorb the grandmist holy spiritual aura assimilated with Chen Zifeng into his body.

Soon, Chen Zifeng, including his complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique were assimilated into grandmist holy spiritual aura and fully absorbed by Huang Xiaolong.

The profound beasts chasing Chen Zifeng and other Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples did not kill them because Huang Xiaolong planned to devour their complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physiques. These attributes couldn't be wasted.

"Zifeng!" Yu Jizhang hollered in rage and fury. Flames surged from his body, soaring to the sky as he pounced red-eyed towards Huang Xiaolong. But before he could reach Huang Xiaolong, he was slapped away by Huang Xiaolong's two holy souls, the raging flames around his body extinguished in an instant.

In a similar process, Huang Xiaolong grabbed all the remaining Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples up to him. This time, he planned to devour all these disciples together.

Over ten grandmist holy spiritual dragons flew out and entered these Scarlet Flame Holy Gate disciples' bodies.

Before the horrified faces of Yu Jizhang and Chen Zhi, these Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's disciples turned into wisps of energy, gathered into a stream, and they were devoured by Huang Xiaolong.

Everything ended in less than ten breaths.

After Huang Xiaolong devoured these dozen of Scarlet Flame Holy Gate disciples' complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physiques, he immediately felt his own complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physiques improved slightly.

"Hall Master Yu, we'll combine our power and break this barrier together!" Chen Zhi exerted force and disentangled himself from the Departing Sword Sage as he shouted at Yu Jizhang.

"Agreed!" Yu Jizhang and Chen Zhi leaped towards the same direction at the same time as their fists clenched hard and struck at the barrier.

"Twin Phoenix Opening Sky!" As their fists struck out at full force, boundless flames burned, forming two giant fire phoenixes that smashed against the Darkness Holy Ring's boundary barrier.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong pushed his three holy souls' power further, and the boundary barrier emitted an intense bright light as it became more solid. At the same time, the Departing Sword Sage slashed his sword at the two fire phoenixes.

Almost at the same time the Departing Sword Sage's sword slashed at the two phoenixes, and they hit the barrier.

A world-shaking explosion shook the land.

The Darkness Holy Ring's barrier shook violently, and dimmed considerably. The spot where the barrier was hit protruded outwards.

Yu Jizhang and Chen Zhi were ecstatic at this result.

But in the next moment, a bright light rippled over the barrier's surface, and the weak, protruded part returned to normal.

"NO!!" Yu Jizhang and Chen Zhi despaired.

The Departing Sword Sage slashed out again with his sword. Sword qi roiled, churning the Profound River's energy, enshrouding Yu Jizhang and Chen Zhi.

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Half an hour later.

Yu Jizhang and Chen Zhi were laden with injuries, drenched in blood, and they were barely breathing on the ground.

Huang Xiaolong and the Departing Sword Sage looked coldly at the two on the ground.

"I'll give you both one chance. You can choose to serve me or I'll destroy your physique, and then imprison your holy souls, hindering you from entering reincarnation." Huang Xiaolong stated flatly.

Yu Jizhang's face became distorted as he laughed, "Serve you? You want me, a True Saint, to serve a mere Seventh Order Venerable snot-nosed brat like you?! Go to hell! There'll be a day when I will tear off the flesh on your body piece by piece, drink your blood, rip off the skin on you, and I would still want...!"

But Yu Jizhang didn't get to finish his savage words. A burst of light came from Huang Xiaolong's darkness boundary barrier, holy darkness energy spiraled into thousands of black blades, stabbing into Yu Jizhang's body, and they spun at rapid speed, grinding away his flesh into pieces.

Yu Jizhang's physical body was destroyed, leaving only his holy soul. Without another word, Huang Xiaolong suppressed his holy soul and imprisoned it inside the Barbarian Space lightning bead.

Huang Xiaolong's attention then fell on Chen Zhi without any expression as he asked curtly, "What about you?"

Chen Zhi struggled inwardly, and his eyes flickered, but in all honesty, no True Saint would be willing to let his physical body to be destroyed, and holy soul imprisoned without seeing the light of day, never to reincarnate. On the other hand, Chen Zhi was worried about the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate because if he submitted to Huang Xiaolong, then that was betraying the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, and the way the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate treated traitors...!

"Rest assured, as long as you submit to me, I will ensure your safety." Huang Xiaolong, who had been observing Chen Zhi's expression said, adding, "You won't have to worry about the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's pursuit."

In the end, Chen Zhi nodded his head.

After Chen Zhi swore an oath, Huang Xiaolong branded his soul with a grandmist holy spiritual mark.

The three people subsequently left the site. They found an obscured place where Huang Xiaolong gave Chen Zhi a Vitality Rejuvenating Pill and Rejuvenating Divine Pill to heal his injuries.

Half a month later, when Chen Zhi was back to his peak condition, Huang Xiaolong brought the two out, looking for holy herbs and origin treasures, his tasks required.

Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to leave the Profound River so fast, as not all places had so many holy herbs as the Profound River. To Huang Xiaolong, this ten thousand zhang underwater space of the Profound River was literally an undiscovered treasure trove.

He wanted to find more holy herbs!

Find as many holy herbs as he could!

With these holy herbs, he needed to strive to improve his strength as much as possible.

Of course, while searching for holy herbs, Huang Xiaolong did not delay his cultivation. He continued to snack on level-ten origin spiritual pills.

While keeping an eye out for holy herbs, Huang Xiaolong spurred his three holy souls, and Holy Mandate Imprint, absorbing the Holy World's origin energy at all times.