

Conqueror 2371

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 t 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.

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 Zifeng 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 Xiao 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 Zifeng, 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.