

INVINCIBLE 2381

Chapter 2381: Black Corpse Continent

In the blink of an eye, another year passed.

The space in Huang Xiaolong's Darkness Holy Ring was getting filled up as the days passed. Even Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected that there would be so many holy herbs and origin spiritual herbs located at the bottom of the bottomless river.

How could they classify it as a holy herb treasure trove? It was obviously a super treasure trove!

Even though it had only been a year, Huang Xiaolong had already located more than four hundred stalks of holy spiritual herbs! As for the high-grade origin spiritual herbs, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother counting them after a certain amount.

Along the way, he had obtained all the origin treasures he needed to complete his tasks.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn't focus fully on collecting the herbs. His strength had already reached the peak of the early-Seventh Order Venerable Realm. With a little inspiration, he would be able to step into the mid-Seventh Order Venerable Realm!

During his search for the herbs, Huang Xiaolong met several profound beasts and he subdued a few of them along the way. Only those who were at the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm could catch his eye.

With the terrifying number of profound beasts, Huang Xiaolong was a little pickier when it came to choosing those he wanted. Only those who had great potential and those with the ability to enter the True Saint Realm were chosen.

Even with his shockingly strict criteria, Huang Xiaolong managed to capture around a hundred and ten of them in a single year.

With a hundred and ten Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm profound beasts unleashing the Holy Dao Grand Formation, they would be able to injure ordinary First Heaven True Saint experts!

The only thing that caused Huang Xiaolong's head to ache was the fact that he had failed to locate the grandmist holy spiritual aura and the holy lake! He had passed through tens of continents, but they were nowhere in sight!

Throughout the year, it went without saying that disciples of the holy grounds he had run across would set their sights on 'poor little' Huang Xiaolong.

All of them who dared to challenge him suffered the same fate as Chen Zifeng of the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate. They were completely devoured by Huang Xiaolong. Those who died at his hands weren't few in number, and they allowed Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes to soar up the rankings.

Without him noticing, his saint attributes ranked in the eighties.

Even though it was only a mere increase of 20 ranks from the time he had left the Holy Heavens City, Huang Xiaolong's combat abilities had increased by more than twenty percent!

When one's saint attributes ranked in the hundreds, their strength would increase by a huge amount with a jump in the ranks.

"Young Master, the Black Corpse Continent is located right up ahead." Chen Zhi, who was following behind Huang Xiaolong, reported respectfully.

After a year of subservience, the fear and respect he held for Huang Xiaolong had reached the limit. Like the Departing Sword Sage, they were terrified of the youngster!

Huang Xiaolong turned his head to stare at a black patch of space. No matter how he tried, he couldn't see anything beyond the initial screen of darkness. Even with Huang Xiaolong's holy soul, he felt as though his senses were obstructed from investigating the space.

The Profound River was dangerous, but there were certain spots inside that were forbidden lands several times more dangerous than the other areas in it!

The Black Corpse Continent was one of the deadliest locations in the river!

"Young Master, we should take another route and leave that place alone...." The Departing Sword Sage hesitated for a moment before trying to persuade Huang Xiaolong, "The Black Corpse Continent is extremely dangerous, and it's not somewhere ordinary True Saint Realm experts would step into. Even if they do, it will be extremely difficult for them to leave! The profound beasts on the continent are really scary!"

Chen Zhi added, "Brother Wu Wo is right. Young Master, we should think of a way to go around it. The corpse devil qi around the continent is able to corrode the bodies of True Saint Realm experts!"

"I've heard that there's a special holy herb growing in the Black Corpse Continent! It's called the White Boned Dark Lotus!" As soon as he heard the introduction of the continent, Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up.

White Boned Dark Lotus! A high-grade holy herb!

It was one of the most famous high-grade holy herbs in the Profound River! It was also one of the rarest herbs in the Holy World. Even with holy bills, one wouldn't be able to buy a single stalk! If one really wanted to exchange for a single stalk of the White Boned Dark Lotus, they would probably have to take out several hundred stalks of other holy herbs in exchange....

Even though Huang Xiaolong had obtained more than four hundred stalks of holy herbs along the way, none of them could compare to the White Boned Dark Lotus!

A bitter smile formed on Chen Zhi's face when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. "It's true that there's a stalk of White Boned Dark Lotus in the Black Corpse Continent.... However, it's not that easy to find! Even when the three palace masters of the Devil Palace entered the continent, they failed to locate it!"

Normal holy herbs were intelligent enough to hide themselves, making it extremely difficult for anyone to locate them. High-grade holy herbs like the White Boned Dark Lotus were even harder to find! It was easier to ascend to the heavens than to locate herbs like that!

A chuckle left Huang Xiaolong's lips. "It's fine! The palace masters were unable to locate the herb, but that doesn't mean that I won't be able to do it! One requires luck to find a stalk of White Boned Dark Lotus!"

Chen Zhi stared at the Departing Sword Sage, and they both revealed a helpless smile.

Whatever the case, they had to admit that Huang Xiaolong's luck was something that defied the heavens! They had seen it in action in the past year, and they knew that no amount of persuasion was going to stop Huang Xiaolong from entering the Black Corpse Continent.

Looking at the screen of darkness before him, Huang Xiaolong thought about it for a second before retrieving the Winged Dragon Flying Ship.

As soon as it appeared, the flow of energy around it turned sluggish.

Staring at the ship that had appeared before them, Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage widened their eyes in shock. They felt a bolt of lightning running through their bodies, and they stuttered in shock, "This... Is this a high-grade saint artifact?!"

Their reactions were understandable. It wasn't common for one to see a high-grade saint artifact in the Holy World. There were probably less than ten flying ships at that level!

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong chuckled and interrupted their chain of thoughts.

The moment everyone entered the ship, the two of them stared at the intricate Holy Dao Grand Formation in the middle of the ship and waves crashed against their heart.

Ignoring the both of them, Huang Xiaolong activated the flying ship and pierced through the black screen. He charged into the space shrouded in darkness.

Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage only managed to snap back to attention after they entered the space around the Black Corpse Continent. A bitter smile formed on their face, and they finally understood the reason behind Huang Xiaolong's confidence.

High-grade holy artifact! The flying ship was a high-grade holy artifact! Throwing Huang Xiaolong's Darkness Holy Ring into the mix, he would be able to escape as long as they didn't run into high-level True Saint Realm experts!

Seeing the treasures on Huang Xiaolong, the two of them couldn't help but suspect his identity.

It was basically impossible for Huang Xiaolong to dig the high-grade holy flying ship out from some random treasury... Right?!

The speed of the Winged Dragon Flying Ship was unmatched, and it pierced through space. Several minutes later, a massive continent appeared in Huang Xiaolong's sights.

The continent was jet-black in color, and it caused the hearts of anyone who laid eyes on it to tremble. The surroundings were icy cold and even before they arrived, they could feel the corrosive might of the black corpse devil qi.

Knowing that the slightest bit of carelessness would be fatal, Huang Xiaolong tossed a hundred pieces of high-grade holy spiritual jade stones into the formation. He opened the protective formation of the ship instantly.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong circulated his energy into the dark holy world in his Darkness Holy Ring. He covered the entire ship in the special qi it emitted in order to hide from many of the profound beasts around the continent.

In the blink of an eye, he arrived in space above the continent.

Chapter 2382: Black Corpse Devil Cave

Despite opening the defensive formation around the ship, waves of dark corpse qi still managed to enter the ship.

The terrifying corrosive strength of the qi caused Huang Xiaolong, and the others no small amount of shock!

Even the defensive barrier around the ship slowly eroded away!

Every time a layer was broken, rays of light would emerge from the eye of the formation to repair them. However, that came at a cost. The high-grade holy spiritual jade stones Huang Xiaolong threw into the formation were being used up at an astounding speed! From the looks of it, the hundred jade stones would only last for ten days!

“Young Master, why don’t we forget about it...” The Departing Sword Sage couldn’t help but try to persuade Huang Xiaolong when he saw the speed of consumption.

Those were high-grade holy spiritual jade stones they were talking about! Wasn’t the price of adventuring a little high?!

After all, the chances of them locating the White Boned Dark Lotus were minuscule. If they wasted all the jade stones without finding it, it would be a terrifyingly bad deal!

Moreover, the Departing Sword Sage was afraid that they would run out of jade stones by the time they arrived on the continent. If that happened, wouldn’t that mean that they would be trapped in the Black Corpse Continent forever?!

“It’s fine.” Huang Xiaolong was naturally able to notice his concerns. A chuckle left his lips. “Aren’t they just high-grade holy spiritual jade stones? I have tons of them.” During the apprenticeship ceremony, he had received lots of gifts from the various holy grounds. High-grade holy spiritual jade stones were one of the most common gifts, and he had so many of them that they piled into a high mountain. It wouldn’t be a problem if he wanted to travel around the Black Corpse Continent for several years.

As they continued on their journey into the depths of the continent, Huang Xiaolong activated his holy souls to investigate the area around them. Not a single detail could escape from his detection.

The Departing Sword Sage and Chen Zhi wore an anxious expression as they looked around them cautiously. After all, the Black Corpse Continent wasn’t somewhere they could mess around in.

Roar!

Soon after entering the continent, a heaven-shattering roar tore through the skies. The space around them started to tremble violently and the protective formation started to ripple.

Huang Xiaolong and the others were startled, and the Winged Dragon Flying Ship screeched to a halt.

Looking into the void around them, a massive profound beast tore through space as it rushed towards them. Every step it took brought it several million miles closer to them. Mountains were crushed every time it placed its foot down.

The profound beast approaching them was different from anything Huang Xiaolong had seen. Corpse qi around its body fluctuated endlessly and devil qi seemed to form clouds around its presence. Before it arrived, Huang Xiaolong and the others could already feel a wave of threatening qi slamming into them.

“Second Heaven True Saint Realm!” Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage yelled in unison, and their expressions changed.

The profound beast in front of them had definitely reached the Second Heaven True Saint Realm! Peak First Heaven True Saints wouldn't be able to exude such pressure on them!

Huang Xiaolong had never expected to run into a Second Heaven True Saint Realm profound beast the moment he stepped into the Black Corpse Continent.

His chest constricted and a sense of unease filled his heart.

One had to know that profound beasts in the Black Corpse Continent had undergone a transformation due to the dark corpse devil qi in the air. The Second Heaven True Saint profound beast had battle prowess comparable to a Third Heaven True Saint!

If they were discovered by the beast, things would get troublesome.

The beast arrived in front of them before they could blink, and all of them held their breaths.

Luckily for them, the beast didn't plan to stop as it continued on its way. It disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief when the beast was no longer visible.

After a short scare, Huang Xiaolong and the others continued on their way.

Very quickly, a day passed.

Again, Huang Xiaolong and the others ran into True Saint Realm profound beasts. This time, it wasn't just a single beast. They ran into two of them! Other than the first profound beast they met, the others were only First Heaven True Saints!

Huang Xiaolong thought about subduing the two beasts he ran into, but after a short moment of consideration, he decided to put the idea down for now.

Even though with the assistance of Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage, Huang Xiaolong was confident in suppressing a late-First Heaven True Saint profound beast, they would be in serious trouble if they attracted another beast over during the duration of the battle.

As the days passed, Huang Xiaolong started to feel irritated. Other than the True Saint Realm profound beasts, he failed to locate even a single stalk of holy herb during his journey on the continent!

Two months passed in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong practically swept through the entire Black Corpse Continent in two months, but other than several strands of holy spiritual herb and high-grade origin spiritual herb, he found nothing.

The treasures he found weren't able to comfort him much, but it was something.

"The Black Corpse Continent is truly as desolate as they made it out to be in the rumors...." Huang Xiaolong muttered softly.

Even though high-grade holy herbs like the White Boned Dark Lotus existed in the Black Corpse Continent, that was basically it. With the existence of such a high-grade herb, almost all the holy spiritual qi was absorbed by it. It was impossible for other herbs to survive!

If it was of any consolation, Huang Xiaolong's strength took a big leap in the two months of adventuring. He managed to break into the mid-Seventh Order Venerable Realm, and his saint attributes increased by a large margin.

To his surprise, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the herbs found in the Black Corpse Continent were useful in improving his saint attributes!

At his level, only high-grade origin spiritual herbs would be of use to him. The effects of the herbs he found on the continent were much better than devouring Chen Zifeng and the rest.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the edge of a massive black hole in the ground.

Even though it was only several million miles wide, none of them managed to see the bottom. Waves of dark corpse devil qi poured out from the hole and threatened to engulf them.

"That's the Black Corpse Devil Cave!" The Departing Sword Sage screamed in fright.

If the Black Corpse Continent was one of the most dangerous forbidden grounds in the profound river, the Black Corpse Devil Cave was the most dangerous place in the Black Corpse Continent!

The dark corpse devil qi it spewed out was several hundred times denser than the qi around the continent!

"Young master... I don't think we need to enter the cave, right?!" Chen Zhi stuttered, "Even though the chances of locating the lotus is higher, this is really too dangerous!"

The Departing Sword Sage followed up and tried to dissuade Huang Xiaolong.

No matter how they tried, the light in Huang Xiaolong's eyes grew brighter and brighter. Eventually, he declared, "We'll use three days to locate the White Boned Dark Lotus! If we fail, we'll leave immediately!"

Since they were already there, Huang Xiaolong felt that it was a waste if he left without exploring the cave.

Like what Chen Zhi had said, the chances of locating the White Boned Dark Lotus in the Black Corpse Devil Cave were much higher than on the continent itself. After all, the herb would hide itself in places with extremely concentrated dark corpse devil qi!

Not allowing any more objections, Huang Xiaolong controlled the Winged Dragon Flying Ship to dive straight into the cave. They disappeared into the stream of dark corpse devil qi in an instant.

Chapter 2383: White Boned Dark Lotus

The deeper they went, the stronger the dark corpse devil qi became. When they tried to observe their surroundings, they realized that they couldn't even see their fingers if they held it in front of them!

Even when Huang Xiaolong pushed his holy souls to the extreme, he was only able to observe a ten thousand mile radius around himself. As for Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage, the area they could detect was even smaller.

With their senses only able to detect a radius of ten thousand miles around them, they were blinder than blind.

Wails of evil spirits rang in the minds of everyone present, but the screams that rang in their minds sounded like it came from some terrifying creature. The sound alone caused chills down their spines.

Even though the holy souls of True Saint Realm experts were able to transcend the cycle of reincarnation and were nearly indestructible, it didn't mean that they were truly undying. The dark corpse devil qi in the cave was one of the most terrifying qis in the Holy World. True Saints who were influenced by the dark corpse devil qi wouldn't be able to escape unscathed. They would eventually be demonized.

After being affected by the dark corpse devil qi, not even a True Saint would be able to escape the fate of having their bodies rot. Eventually, their holy soul would be the only thing left of them. When that happened, they would lose all rationality and turn into a terrifying existence.

That was the main reason that caused True Saint Realm experts to hesitate when entering the Black Corpse Continent. If ordinary True Saints were unlucky enough to run into high-level True Saint experts whose holy souls were corrupted, it would be impossible to escape.

Of course, high-level True Saints were strong enough to prevent the corrosion of their holy souls. Those who were corrupted would only be First or Second Heaven True Saints.

With the help of Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage, they were more than capable of dealing with ordinary Second Order True Saints.

Despite that, Huang Xiaolong didn't let his guard down. He controlled the Winged Dragon Flying Ship to slowly descend further into the cave, all while paying attention to his surroundings.

Two days passed in a flash.

As the area they could observe became smaller and smaller, it went without saying that they didn't manage to locate the herb.

“What... What is that?!” The Departing Sword Sage widened his eyes in shock all of a sudden as he pointed animatedly at the space before them.

Looking at where he was pointing, they saw a massive corpse whose size was enough to rival a massive country drifting before them. The corpse was completely black in color, and it exuded a terrifying aura.

Corpse qi and devil qi poured out of its mouth, and it was like a never-ending geyser.

“This... There’s no way this is the black corpse, right?!” Chen Zhi seemed to have thought of something, and he stuttered as he spoke.

Black corpse!

In the legends, there was a giant black corpse located in the Black Corpse Devil Cave, and it was an existence that passed through the ages. The dark corpse devil qi surrounding the black corpse continent was said to have originated from the corpse.

It was also where the continent obtained its name from.

Those who had seen the corpse since the start of time could be counted on one hand.

Everything could be attributed to the fact that the corpse wasn’t fixed in space. Instead, it drifted about and meeting with it was a testament of one’s luck.

When Huang Xiaolong laid his eyes on the corpse, he couldn’t help but feel his chest tightening up.

Is this the black corpse from the legends?!

It was truly unbelievable that the corpse was the source of the dark corpse devil qi surrounding the continent.

If it was strong enough to produce the terrifying qi that covered the island, how strong was it before it died?! Even though Huang Xiaolong couldn’t fathom its strength when it was still alive, he knew that it was definitely an existence who transcended the True Saint Realm. It was probably a figure comparable to his master, the Heavenly Master, or the other Primal Ancestors of the Holy World. However, that begged another question. How in the world did a creature with absolute strength fall?!

Was there an existence strong enough to kill an ancestor of the Holy World?!

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t begin to wrap his head around it.

Everyone in the Holy World knew that Primal Ancestor-level figure of the Holy World was unkillable! How did the corpse actually appear?!

Huang Xiaolong tried to close the distance between them, but the dark corpse devil qi it emitted was too terrifying. Even high-grade holy artifacts like the Winged Dragon Flying Ship weren’t able to approach it!

Huang Xiaolong’s heart shook when he saw the corpse drifting further and further away. Reaching a decision, he gathered all the grandmist holy spiritual aura he could and slapped outwards. Living up to its name as one of the supreme qi in the Holy World, the grandmist holy spiritual aura pierced through the dark corpse devil qi and arrived beside the corpse.

Before Huang Xiaolong could do anything, the corpse trembled once and shattered the strand of grandmist spiritual aura Huang Xiaolong sent towards it.

In the blink of an eye, the corpse drifted out of their sights.

A wave of disappointment washed through Huang Xiaolong's heart. Initially, he had wanted to see if his grandmist holy spiritual aura could enter the black corpse to snoop around. His plans were dashed right before his eyes.

If he could control the black corpse, Huang Xiaolong knew that no one in the Holy World would be able to mess with him. He could walk sideways if he wanted to! Even if he met Primal Ancestors, he would be able to escape with the help of the black corpse!

What a shame!

It seemed as though his efforts were wasted.

In the bigger scheme of things, Huang Xiaolong was certainly too weak! If he really managed to enter the True Saint Realm, his grandmist holy spiritual aura would probably be able to affect the corpse!

Huang Xiaolong stared in the direction of the corpse and he promised himself that he would definitely locate the corpse and mess about with it!

After another day of failed searching, Huang Xiaolong could only decide to retreat.

Just as he charted a path back to the surface, Huang Xiaolong noticed something in the distance, and he stopped. Could it be?!

A look of joy soon appeared on his face.

Just a moment ago, he knew that he had sensed an extremely familiar presence.

It was definitely the fluctuation of energy coming from a holy spiritual herb! He was extremely familiar with the energy contained in holy herbs, but the fluctuation he felt far surpassed anything he had experienced!

High-grade holy spiritual herb!

Only high-grade holy herbs would be able to give him such a feeling. Even though he couldn't determine the exact attributes of the herb, it was pretty obvious. Whatever the case, they would learn of its identity the moment they approached!

Not hesitating in the slightest, Huang Xiaolong pushed the flying ship to the extreme as he charged towards the energy fluctuation.

Very quickly, a piece of land, dyed black in color, appeared in front of them.

Moving towards one of the mountain peaks, he stopped above a random cliff.

A beautiful lotus bloomed on the side of the cliff, and its petals boasted a beautiful hue of white. The stem was jet black in stark contrast, but it was a dazzling shade of black.

"White Boned Dark Lotus!" Huang Xiaolong yelled in joy.

The lotus had really appeared!

Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage stared at the flower in shock. Never in their wildest dreams would they have thought that Huang Xiaolong would find the lotus!

Reaching out, Huang Xiaolong pulled the lotus closer to himself.

“Congratulations, Young Master!” Congratulations rang through the air as Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage bowed.

Huang Xiaolong nodded as a smile appeared on his face. He stared at the White Boned Dark Lotus with fire burning in his eyes. That was a high-grade holy herb! Even if they combed through the Holy World, they wouldn’t be able to find treasures at this level.

With the White Boned Dark Lotus in hand, Huang Xiaolong felt that all the high-grade holy spiritual jade stones he had spent were completely worth it.

Chapter 2384: Capture the Fugitive!

Huang Xiaolong didn’t intend on refining the White Boned Dark Lotus that very instant. Instead, he kept it into the space in his Darkness Holy Ring before bringing the two of them out of the cave.

The moment they left the cave, they headed towards the borders of the Black Corpse Continent. Since he had obtained the White Boned Dark Lotus, there was no longer a need for them to remain on the continent.

Even though the herbs he had found on the continent aided in his advancement of his saint attributes, the Black Corpse Continent was indeed a little too dangerous. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong felt that the consumption of high-grade holy spiritual jade stones was a little too heavy to bear.

Half a month later, they left the Black Corpse Continent.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn’t plan on leaving the Profound River immediately. Instead, he planned to look for a safe spot with an abundance of holy spiritual qi to enter secluded cultivation.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had obtained more than four hundred stalks of precious herbs! He planned to enter seclusion to refine them all at once, along with the White Boned Dark Lotus.

Since they were holy herbs, Huang Xiaolong knew that their medicinal properties would be brought out to the fullest if he refined them into holy pills. However, the time required to refine all of them into pills was something he couldn’t afford!

He needed dozens of years if he wanted to turn them all into pills!

Since the Cangqiong Holy Manor was about to open, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t afford to maximise his holy herbs!

Throwing all the concerns to the back of his mind, Huang Xiaolong ignored the wasted resources and decided to refine the herbs.

If the Heavenly Master, Lord Long, Tyrant Chu, and Elder Crow knew about Huang Xiaolong’s actions, they would probably rush over to the Profound River to give him a good beating.

Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong knew that he had to be careful when refining the herbs. The energy contained in a single herb was shocking, and he could only refine them one stalk at a time.

Time quickly passed.

Soon, fifteen years passed.

When Huang Xiaolong completely refined the White Boned Dark Lotus, the glow around his body expanded infinitely, and it was as though he had turned into a mini sun. The rays of resplendent light emitted by his three holy souls blinded everyone present.

As the light started to fade, Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes.

Exhaling a long breath, a terrifying wave of energy swept over the lands. The sun dimmed and rivers overflowed. The wave of energy destroyed everything it swept across, and a massive forest turned into a barren wasteland.

The three saint bloodlines in Huang Xiaolong's body were like boundless oceans. Endless might swirled around in them as they were like mighty slumbering beasts. His organs received no small amount of benefits, and they were as strong as holy artifacts. His godheads were even more terrifying as the energy contained in them became even more condensed. Exuding brilliant rays of light, they were like suns in the midday sky.

"Young Master, you..." Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage started at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

"Ninth Order Venerable Realm?!"

The two of them stared at each other in shock, unable to believe their eyes.

All they received in response was a faint smile from Huang Xiaolong. During his time in seclusion, Huang Xiaolong had not only refined the herbs he had obtained in the past, but he had even refined the high-grade holy herb, the White Boned Dark Lotus! Moreover, he retrieved the level ten origin spiritual pills he received during the apprenticeship ceremony! If he wasn't able to enter the Ninth Order Venerable Realm, Huang Xiaolong would rather smash his head into the wall of the cave he was in to kill himself!

After all the resources he consumed, he managed to enter the early-Ninth Order Venerable Realm.

Right now, even if Huang Xiaolong didn't use his three holy souls, taking care of Second Tribulation half-True Saints would take nothing more than a snap of his finger. As for weaker Third Tribulation half-True Saints, he would be able to take them down after a short battle.

"Let's go. We'll continue to search for holy herbs!" Huang Xiaolong loosened his bones, and he chuckled.

Continue to search for holy herbs?!

"Young Master, did you...?" The Departing Sword Sage stuttered and a terrifying thought flashed through his mind.

"That's right. I refined them all." Huang Xiaolong dropped a casual bomb on them.

When they heard what he said, it was as though a bomb went off in their heads.

He managed to refine all of them?!

They were talking about more than four hundred stalks of holy spiritual herbs! There was even the White Boned Dark Lotus! In fifteen years, the youngster was able to refine them all! One had to know that even mid-level True Saint Realm experts would take several tens of thousands of years to refine them all!

Of course, neither of them knew that Huang Xiaolong had three holy souls. They had no idea he also possessed the Holy Mandate Imprint. They were also in the dark on Huang Xiaolong's three saint bloodlines and saint physiques.

After his time in seclusion, Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes charged into the top seventy ranks.

If Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage were to learn that Huang Xiaolong had refined several thousand rank ten origin spiritual pills along with the herbs, they would probably die from fright.

Three more years passed....

One fine day, several figures showed up in the space above the Profound River. At long last, Huang Xiaolong, Chen Zhi, and the Departing Sword Sage were out!

Taking a long breath, Huang Xiaolong stared into the horizon with a cloudy gaze. It was as though they had woken up from a dream.

"Young Master, should we return to the Profound City?" Chen Zhi asked.

"Let's go!" Huang Xiaolong nodded and the three of them tore through the air.

Huang Xiaolong's gains were enormous after a single trip to the Profound River. He had broken into the Ninth Order Venerable Realm and managed to fully transform his three holy souls. He had also managed to push his Grandmist Parasitic Medium to the eleventh stage!

The results could be said to have exceeded Huang Xiaolong's expectations.

The only thing Huang Xiaolong found a pity was that he hadn't managed to find grandmist holy spiritual aura during the last three years of his adventure. He couldn't locate the any holy lake either. The only things he managed to find were fifty stalks of holy herbs.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had found nearly two stalks a day! As he slowly found it harder to obtain holy herbs, he decided to leave the Profound River.

Before they could approach the Profound City, the three of them discovered tons of disciples from the Holy Grounds patrolling the area.

"I've heard that more than a dozen disciples from the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate were killed! Chen Zifeng, Song Cheng, and several other Holy Princes were wiped out! Even Deputy Hall Master, Chen Zhi, went missing!

"That's not all! The Blue Whale Race, the Qianyuan Holy Gate, and several other superpowers reported that their disciples were missing! More than a thousand of them were said to be killed by some brat named 'Thirteen'! Experts from the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate and the Blue Whale Race were stationed at

the gates of the Profound City in order to catch the culprit! After all, one had to enter the city in order to head over to the Profound River. It seems like they don't plan on leaving..."

"Who is the daring kid, who made a move on so many powers? Is he crazy?"

Discussions entered the ears of Huang Xiaolong and the others.

"Young Master, do we...?" The Departing Sword Sage felt a wave of unease rolling about in his heart and he thought of laying low for some time.

After all, there were tons of experts looking for them now. There were even True Saints waiting for them to show themselves!

"There's no need for that. Let's go." Huang Xiaolong replied with a placid expression as he made his way towards the city.

Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage hesitated for a moment before following behind Huang Xiaolong.

The moment Huang Xiaolong showed his face, he attracted the attention of the experts stationed around the city gates.

"That's Thirteen! He's back! Hurry up and notify the Hall Masters!"

Excited howls filled the air when they noticed Huang Xiaolong's presence.

Chapter 2385: Meeting the Members of the Clear Snow Palace Again

Before Huang Xiaolong could approach the city, a beam of light pierced into the skies, and several figures charged out towards Huang Xiaolong's party. They were precisely the True Saint Realm experts of the Blue Whale Race, the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, and the Qianyuan Holy Gate!

Adding them all together, there were more than thirty True Saints!

Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected for so many True Saints to come. A sneer formed on his lips. Huang Xiaolong knew that the true reason they were there was for his Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast!

If not for his beast, they wouldn't have activated so many True Saints to hunt him down!

The faces of Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage changed the moment they saw the terrifying line-up of True Saints. Even though their enemies were all in the First Heaven True Saint Realm, the three of them were definitely incapable of fighting thirty enemies!

Whatever the case, it was too late for them to retreat.

In a flash, the experts on the other side surrounded Huang Xiaolong's party, cutting off all routes of retreat.

The other members under the True Saint Realm moved as well. More than three hundred thousand members surrounded the three of them.

Sweeping his gaze across everyone present, Huang Xiaolong wore an indifferent face.

“Brat, I bet you never thought that we would wait for you in the city!” A cold sneer resounded through the air. “After killing so many members of my Blue Whale Race, it’s time for you to die! Don’t even think of escaping!”

The person who spoke was Lan Meihui of the Blue Whale Race.

“Brat, where’s that beast of yours? Call it out now!” A True Saint from the Six Eyed Race growled.

“That’s right! Call it out now!” Another True Saint from the Snake Emperor Holy Gate sneered. “You’re just a mere Venerable. How dare you bring a Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast around? You’re not worthy! Hand it over or we’ll make you suffer a fate worse than death!”

True Saints yelled over each other, and they seemed to turn into neighbourhood ruffians.

Without a doubt, every single one of them was there for the profound beast.

“Hold it!” One of the True Saints from the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate yelled. “Are you Deputy Hall Master Chen?”

Since Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage had hidden their identities with some sort of secret art, no one managed to recognize them instantly.

A frown formed on Chen Zhi’s face.

“It’s you! Chen Zhi. How dare you betray the Holy Gate?!” The True Saint raged when he saw the expression on Chen Zhi’s face. “Where is Yu Jizhang?! Did you kill Chen Zifeng and the others?!”

The expression on everyone’s face changed as they stared at Chen Zhi.

“Chen Zhi? Who would have thought that you would betray the Holy Gate to submit to that brat! It’s no wonder the other members of the Holy Gate disappeared.... You definitely joined hands with the Departing Sword Sage to kill them all! With your strength, you couldn’t have dealt with them yourself!”

“I knew something was fishy when they disappeared.... The Departing Sword Sage isn’t strong enough to deal with them! So that’s what happened....”

“I wonder how that brat managed to convince Chen Zhi to betray the Holy Gate...? Did he tempt Chen Zhi with holy artifacts?!”

Discussions filled the air in an instant.

It was clear that Chen Zhi’s addition to Huang Xiaolong’s team shocked them all.

The experts and disciples of the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate glared at Chen Zhi with looks of hatred.

“Chen Zhi, are you going to surrender yourself or are we going to have to make a move?” The True Saint Realm expert from the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate growled “If you take the brat down now and return with us, we will plead for mercy on your behalf. Otherwise, you know what we do to traitors....”

In the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate, all traitors would have their souls refined. True Saints would have their bodies destroyed as their holy souls were extracted. They would be thrown into a refinement chamber to be tortured for all eternity.

Chen Zhi's expression changed, but he soon regained his calm. In the Profound River, he had long expected his day to come.

However, he had still chosen to side with Huang Xiaolong.

His decision wasn't merely based on the fact that Huang Xiaolong had planted grandmist holy spiritual mark in his body.

Staying silent, he took a step forward and stood before Huang Xiaolong.

Seeing Chen Zhi's behavior, the True Saint from the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate raged. "Fine! Chen Zhi, you shall suffer the consequence for your betrayal!"

Flames surrounded his body as they tuned into various manifestations.

Seeing as the battle was about to begin, the various experts retrieved their weapons.

A cold expression remained on Huang Xiaolong's face. Since they were asking for it, he didn't mind going on a killing spree!

Even though there were more than thirty True Saints on their side, Huang Xiaolong had the Darkness Holy Ring and the Winged Dragon Flying Ship!

"Die!" A spear pierced towards Huang Xiaolong and Chen Zhi, marking the start of the assault.

A white glow tore through the skies before Huang Xiaolong could make a move as a miserable shriek rang through the skies. The True Saint Realm expert, who wielded the spear, retreated with a face marked with fear.

Seeing the change in situation, everyone didn't know how to react.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. Turning around, he saw a group of female disciples flying towards him.

When everyone saw the group of newcomers, different emotions swept through them.

Experts of the Clear Snow Palace were there! The people leading the group were the three beauties of the palace!

From afar, Lin Xiaoying looked at Huang Xiaolong and revealed an adorable smile. In response, Huang Xiaolong could only smile bitterly. He hadn't expected for the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace to show up at the crucial moment.

Seeing the members of the Clear Snow Palace, no one dared to make a move.

"What's the meaning of this?!" A True Saint from the Six Eyed Race raged.

"What?" Lin Xiaoying glanced at him from the corner of her eye. "Thirteen is my man." Realizing that her wording was a little too ambiguous, she hastily changed her phrasing. "He's someone on our side!"

Everyone stared at each other without making a sound.

A long time ago, they had heard that Lin Xiaoying was saved by the man before them with a Vitality Rejuvenating Pill.

“Why are you still here?” Lin Xiaoying’s clear voice rang through the air, and those who were there to kill Huang Xiaolong stared at each other silently.

All of a sudden, the expert behind Lin Xiaoying released her aura and a True Saint’s might enveloped everyone present. Those who surrounded Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but retreat.

“Mid-level True Saint!”

The expert following behind Lin Xiaoying was actually a mid-level True Saint!

“Fine!” The True Saints of the Blue Whale Race were the first to retreat. Everyone else quickly followed and in the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong’s party was left all alone.

Chapter 2386: Four Seas Holy Grounds

Seeing that the aggressors had finally left, Lin Xiaoying rode on her Snow Beast and approached Huang Xiaolong. “Little Brother Thirteen, how about it?! I saved you again!”

She swept her gaze over Huang Xiaolong’s mount and a pout appeared on her face. “Where’s the little piggy! Why did you change your mount?”

Beads of cold sweat dripped down Huang Xiaolong’s forehead. He had never expected her to remember his Golden Pig Treasure! Right now, he was riding on a regular Ninth Tribulation half- True Saint Realm profound beast. The Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast, the Golden Pig Treasure, and the Rainbow Phoenix were kept in his Darkness Holy Ring.

All of a sudden, Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi approached Huang Xiaolong with the other experts from the Clear Snow Palace.

“Young Master Thirteen....” The ladies greeted Huang Xiaolong with smiles on their faces.

Huang Xiaolong returned their greeting with a smile.

“Thirteen, where’s Little Piggy?” Lin Xiaoying asked again.

Huang Xiaolong was at a loss for words. He hadn’t expected that she would continue to harp on the topic.

With a helpless sigh, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Golden Pig Treasure.

“Little Piggy!” A look of excitement appeared on Lin Xiaoying’s face. She leaped towards the pig and caressed it as though it was her baby.

Li Xinyu laughed, “Junior Sister, if you really like this pig, why don’t you ask Young Master to give it to you?”

Glancing at Huang Xiaolong from the corner of her eye, Lin Xiaoying pouted, “He’s not willing to part with Piggy! What a miser!”

In the past, she had begged Huang Xiaolong, but failed to convince him.

The ‘anger’ she held in her heart could only be vented whenever she pestered Huang Xiaolong.

Hearing her complaints, Huang Xiaolong didn't know how to react.

"Young Master, did you remain in the Profound River all this while?" Tan Juan seemed to have realized something, and she asked.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't planning on lying, and he simply nodded his head. "That's right. I cultivated in the Profound River for a period of time."

"You... You reached the Ninth Order Venerable Realm! How?!" Tan Juan stared at Huang Xiaolong as though she was looking at a monster.

The ladies stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

"Ninth... Ninth Order Venerable?!"

They jumped in fright.

Over ten years ago, Huang Xiaolong wasn't even in the Seventh Order Venerable Realm when they first met! When they met him again in the Profound River, he had barely broken into the Seventh Order Venerable Realm! However, he was already a Ninth Order Venerable when he stood before them!

If they knew that he had entered the Ninth Order Venerable Realm three years ago, they would probably be too shocked for words.

"Thirteen... You wouldn't be a reincarnated Primal Ancestor, right?!" Lin Xiaoying muttered.

As soon as the words left her lips, she found it incredulous. None of them had heard of a Primal Ancestor falling in the Holy World.

The only one would probably be the suspicious black corpse in the Black Corpse Continent.

However, a reincarnated Primal Ancestor wouldn't be able to cultivate as quickly as him!

"I might be..." Huang Xiaolong joked.

In the past, there were times Huang Xiaolong had doubted his origins. He had felt that his talent was indeed a little too suspicious. He had even felt that there was a chance he was the incarnation of some bigshot!

Whatever the case, he wasn't willing to dwell over it. "Were you guys in Profound City all along?"

Li Xinyi stared at him, and she continued, "We returned to the palace previously. We're here because we heard that the black corpse in the Black Corpse Continent has reappeared. We're here to check it out."

The appearance of the black corpse was public knowledge by now, and she wasn't planning to hide it from Huang Xiaolong.

Hearing their reason, Huang Xiaolong nodded in surprise.

"Other than us, the members of the Devil Palace have come as well. It's not just the six Devil Princes of the palace now. The mid-level True Saint experts of the Devil Palace will be present as well. Our trip to the Profound River will probably be filled with dangers."

Even though she didn't state it, the experts of the Clear Snow Palace would probably show up really soon.

"I've heard that the hall master of the Holy Heavens, Shi Feng, and Holy Prince Li Tan will personally lead the members of the Holy Heavens here!"

"The True Saints of the Holy Lands Alliance are here as well. Every single one of the Holy Grounds in the top ten ranks sent high-level True Saints!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but suck in a cold breath.

He was surprised that the Hall Master Shi Feng would personally head over! Neither had he expected for Holy Prince Li Tan to come.

There were too many experts who had set their sights on the Profound River!

"Thirteen, what do you think of the current situation? The Profound River is in chaos right now, and you should travel with us." Lin Xiaoying persuaded Huang Xiaolong.

However, he shook his head.

It was impossible for him to travel with them into the Profound River! After all, he had basically plundered the entire river for their stock of holy herbs!

Eventually, he parted ways with the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace.

Before they left, Lin Xiaoying stared at Huang Xiaolong with a burning gaze and Huang Xiaolong could only shake his head silently.

"Let's go." Huang Xiaolong turned and spoke to the others when he saw that the ladies were gone.

Not too long after Huang Xiaolong left, the people who were hunting him down, showed themselves.

"That brat has pretty good luck."

Lan Jinfu sneered, "Even if the Clear Snow Palace saved him this time, they won't be able to do so forever! He's definitely going to die."

...

A month later...

In a certain spot in the space of the Holy World, a massive flying ship appeared. It was the Winged Dragon Flying Ship. When Huang Xiaolong parted ways with the ladies of the Clear Snow Palace, he realized that the Profound City was no longer a safe place to be with all the high-level True Saints' arrival. He didn't mess with the experts of the Blue Whale Race and the others, and he simply concealed the presence of the Winged Dragon Flying Ship and left the city.

"Young master, the Four Seas Holy Grounds is just up ahead." The Departing Sword Sage pointed into the space before them and a massive Holy Grounds entered their view. It was a pretty shade of blue, and it resembled an endless blue ocean.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head. In the Profound River, he discovered a cave in a restricted area where the Four Seas Holy Emperor used to live. The holy emperor had carved his techniques on the wall, and he had even left his holy artifacts in there!

The Four Seas Holy Emperor had also left behind his will for anyone, who obtained it, to gain control of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as to the ownership of the Holy Gate. The most important thing to him was the inheritance the Four Seas Holy Emperor left behind.

When the holy emperor had entered the Profound River in the past, he had known that there was a chance of him falling, and he had prepared his inheritance in the depths of the forbidden region of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

If Huang Xiaolong could obtain his inheritance, his strength would balloon in an instant! It was even possible for him to enter the half-True Saint Realm directly!

One had to know that the Four Seas Holy Emperor wasn't a mere expert at the Third Heaven True Saint Realm.

Chapter 2387: Current Patriar of the Holy Gate

The Four Seas Holy Emperor used to be a mid-level True Saint!

Even though anyone in the Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm was considered a mid-level True Saint, the Four Seas Holy Emperor was a powerhouse at the late-Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm!

Despite his inheritance containing only a portion of his holy essence, a portion of the holy essence contained in the body of a Fourth Heaven True Saint was terrifying!

With Huang Xiaolong's three saint godheads, bloodlines, and physiques, the amount of energy he needed to advance to the next level was terrifying. However, the holy essence left behind by the holy emperor was more than enough to push him straight into the half-True Saint Realm!

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong and his party arrived in the Direction Mountain City of the Holy Ground.

The city was one of the largest cities in the Four Seas Holy Ground. It was bustling with activities.

The three of them changed their mounts and rode on ordinary profound beasts and entered the city.

"Did you hear that the young master of the Teng Family, Teng Yunlong, passed the test to enter the Four Seas Holy Gate? His talent allowed him to become a Holy Prince and an Eminent Elder took him in as a disciple. He will probably be back in a few days!"

"What?! Wouldn't that mean that the Yang Family is finished?"

"What a pity... The Patriarch of the Yang Family has always upheld justice for the masses. I've heard that Teng Yunlong ordered for the patriarch of the Yang Family to personally kneel at the gates of the Teng Family to apologize! He even wants the daughter of the Yang Family, Yang Xin, to be his personal maid!"

"Yang Xin? That's the top beauty of our Fangshan City! Will the patriarch of the Yang Family really be willing to let his daughter be a maid of the Teng Family?"

“If he’s not willing, he can wait for his family to be exterminated.”

Everyone couldn’t help but whisper to each other under their breaths. There were some who were sympathetic, but there were others who were gloating in the Yang Family’s misfortune.

“Teng Family? Yang Family?” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

The Departing Sword Sage explained, “Young Master, the Teng Family, and Yang Family are the largest families in the city. They can be considered one of the largest superpowers in the Four Seas Holy Grounds, and when I was traveling around in the past, I heard of the rivalry between them. Since a long time ago, they were fighting with each other, and none of them managed to gain the upper hand over the other.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly.

From the most recent news he had heard, the Yang Family was finished! After all, the young master of the Teng Family had managed to become a Holy Prince of the Four Seas Holy Gate! He was even able to take an Eminent Elder as his master!

The lofty status of a Holy Prince was something Huang Xiaolong was extremely familiar with. Even the hall masters in the Holy Gate had to kneel when they met a Holy Prince!

The only person a Holy Prince had to kneel to was the Holy Emperor!

Since the Yang Family had offended a Holy Prince, their extermination was merely a word away. After all, the person the Yang Family had offended wasn’t a mere inner disciple.

“Who’s the current patriarch of the Holy Gate?” Huang Xiaolong asked all of a sudden.

“He’s called Lu Ding, and his strength is at the mid-First Heaven True Saint Realm. He’s comparable to Hall Master Yu Jizhang of the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate.” Chen Zhi replied. “Li Dian is the martial disciple of the Four Seas Holy Emperor, but his talent has far surpassed his master. As such, he managed to obtain the position of the second patriarch of the Four Seas Holy Gate.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

That was basically the situation in all the Holy Gates.

When the disciple had talent surpassing their master, it wasn’t surprising that the position of the patriarch was passed on to them.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong continued to ask about matters related to the Four Seas Holy Gate.

The Departing Sword Sage could be said to be somewhat familiar with the situation, and he started to explain everything he knew to Huang Xiaolong. In the past, he had exchanged pointers with Lu Ding when he had traveled the world. Even though he was only an early-First Heaven True Saint in the past, he had managed to fight Lu Ding to a draw.

Despite there only being a single True Saint in the Four Seas Holy Gate, there were tons of half- True Saint Realm experts. There were nearly a hundred Eminent Elders, and most of them were high-level

half-True Saints. There were nearly a dozen of them at the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, and there were three of them at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

In the Four Seas Holy Gate, there were probably three hundred half-True Saints!

After learning about the situation in the Four Seas Holy Gate, Huang Xiaolong realized that they were leagues ahead of the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate he had once joined. However, the number of half-True Saints didn't matter. The only ones who could threaten him were True Saints!

During the time he had spent in the Profound River, Huang Xiaolong had managed to subdue nearly 1,400 Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm profound beasts!

Among them were nearly two hundred beasts at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

When he thought about them, a feeling of disappointment threatened to overwhelm him. He had wanted to take the chance to subdue several True Saint Realm profound beasts, but he had failed to do so! True Saint beasts in the Profound River were too terrifying. Even if they were early-First Heaven True Saints, they were way stronger than Yu Jizhang from the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate!

After walking around the city for a bit, Huang Xiaolong found an inn. After requesting a large courtyard, they planned to stay in the city for a little longer.

After all, two days of waiting wouldn't cause the inheritance to run away.

"Young Master, even though you manage to obtain the Four Seas Holy Emperor's will and his holy artifacts, Lu Ding wouldn't hand over the Holy Gate without a fight." Chen Zhi hesitated for a moment and spoke.

The Departing Sword Holy Emperor agreed, "He's right. Lu Ding has controlled the Holy Gate for several hundred thousand years. All the Eminent Elders are especially loyal to him, and he might even plot against Young Master!"

Huang Xiaolong had anticipated something like this.

"Also, I've heard that Lu Ding managed to latch onto the coattails of the Beast Tamer Holy Grounds! He managed to form a pretty good relationship with Holy Prince Yu Fu of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate." Chen Zhi continued, "Lu Ding is pretty daring. With his relations, he wouldn't need to hand over his seat as the Patriarch easily."

A frosty expression formed on Huang Xiaolong's face when he heard what Chen Zhi said. "Everything will be fine if he hands me what I want. Otherwise, he can't blame me for razing the Four Seas Holy Gate to the ground!"

The reason he was there was because of the Four Seas Holy Emperor's inheritance. He didn't care about the position of the patriarch at all! If Lu Ding was willing to cooperate, Huang Xiaolong would leave after obtaining what he had come for. Otherwise, the Four Seas Holy Gate would probably experience a change in their management soon!

Chen Zhi looked at the Departing Sword Sage, and the two of them fell silent for a moment.

In the next two days, the three of them went around the city and shopped around. All they were looking for were origin spiritual pills and pill furnaces.

The holy herbs on Huang Xiaolong were dwindling, and he had refined all the level ten origin spiritual pills he had. Huang Xiaolong planned to look for a better furnace in order to refine level ten origin spiritual pills on his own.

Chapter 2388: Members of the Teng Family!

No matter where he looked, Huang Xiaolong failed to find the items he wanted.

A level-seven origin herb was the most precious herb the city had to offer, and there wasn't a need to speak about level-nine or ten origin spiritual herbs.

As for pill furnaces, the best they saw was a top-grade supreme spiritual artifact.

Even though it was precious to others, it was nothing more than scrap metal to Huang Xiaolong.

Of course, top-grade supreme-spiritual-artifact-leveled furnaces could be used to refine level-ten origin spiritual pills, but the effects of it would be greatly affected.

Despite that, they failed to find a single saint-level artifact after strolling through the entire city.

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face when he thought about how he would have to ask his masters for a better furnace in order to refine pills.

Heavenly Master, Lord Long, Tyrant Chu, and Elder Crow were supreme figures in the Holy Heavens. They were bound to possess saint-level furnaces and if Huang Xiaolong asked them for it, they would give him one without batting an eyelid. However, he didn't wish to do that.

He never thought of asking them for anything. After all, he wasn't one of those young masters who would rely on their masters for everything,

"Young Master, are you looking for a saint-level furnace?" Chen Zhi asked. "There's one located in the Four Seas Holy Gate."

"Oh!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in surprise. "The Four Seas Saint Furnace?"

What an unexpected surprise?

"That's right. It's said that the Four Seas Holy Emperor, Ren Yubao, made use of it in the past! Rumors had it that he had used several million years and countless precious treasures and metal essence from the Holy World to craft it! However, there were also some, who said that he had obtained it after exploring a forbidden region." Chen Zhi continued, "Whatever the case, the Four Seas Saint Furnace is a low-grade saint artifact."

A trace of light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. "Is Lu Ding holding on to the furnace?"

"That's right."

Huang Xiaolong nodded in affirmation. As long as it was with Lu Ding, there weren't any problems.

Despite it being a low-grade saint artifact, it was more than enough for Huang Xiaolong.

With it, Huang Xiaolong would manage to refine his holy herbs with the greatest efficiency. His level-ten origin spiritual pills would be at the peak of their medicinal quality!

Since he knew that the Four Seas Saint Furnace was with Lu Ding, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered shopping around. Just as he was about to return to his courtyard, they passed a shop and Huang Xiaolong gasped in shock when he noticed an item. Without a second thought, he turned and entered the shop.

Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage stared at each other with a weird look in their eyes and they followed behind him.

As soon as he entered, Huang Xiaolong stood before a metal board. Looking at the slab of metal before him, one wouldn't be able to notice anything special.

When the two True Saints noticed the board, they nearly jumped in fright.

“Black Gold Metal?!”

Black Gold Metal was one of the rarest metals in the Holy World, and it was one of the main resources needed to craft low-grade saint artifacts.

No one had thought that a random shop in the city would put a massive slab of Black Gold Metal up for sale.

Despite their shock, neither of them knew the actual reason behind Huang Xiaolong's attraction to the metal slab. From the metal plate, Huang Xiaolong could feel a trace of grandmist holy spiritual aura!

Never in his wildest imaginations would he have thought that there would be traces of grandmist holy spiritual aura on the metal slab!

Noticing the traces of auras on it, Huang Xiaolong was sure that the Black Gold Metal was extracted from somewhere with grandmist holy spiritual aura!

Without hesitating, Huang Xiaolong called the boss of the shop over and asked, “Boss, where did you obtain this slab of Black Gold Metal?”

Touching the stubble on his chin, the owner of the shop ignored Huang Xiaolong's question and replied with one of his own. “Is Young Master interested in buying this slab of Black Gold Metal?”

A crafty smile could be seen on his face when the question left his lips.

“That's right.” Huang Xiaolong didn't bother going about in circles, and he continued, “I would also like to inquire about the origins of this metal slab!”

“It's ten billion holy bills! If you wish to know where it came from, it will cost you another ten billion! It's twenty billion in total!” The owner of the shop grinned.

“What?!” Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage raged when they heard his reply.

It was clear that the owner took Huang Xiaolong as a fat sheep waiting to be fleeced!

There was no way the board could be sold for anywhere near ten billion holy bills! In fact, the market price of the board was somewhere around a billion! As for the origins of the treasure, it should have been included for free! Right now, the owner had inflated the price by twenty times!

Huang Xiaolong held up his hand to stop the two from dealing with the shop owner.

“Twenty billion it is.” Huang Xiaolong agreed.

The metal slab might not be worth twenty billion, but it was a bargain for a clue to obtain grandmist holy qi!

The shop owner stared at Huang Xiaolong for a whole second in stunned silence. He had expected for the kid to negotiate, but Huang Xiaolong shocked him by agreeing to the price instantly!

He couldn't help but stare at the slab of Black Gold Metal again. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't notice anything special with it.

Of course, as a shrewd businessman, he quickly realized that the location was Huang Xiaolong's true goal.

He chuckled to himself when he realized Huang Xiaolong's 'true objective'. When he had found the slab of Black Gold Metal, he had searched through millions upon millions of miles around the ore deposit but failed to find a second piece. It was impossible for Huang Xiaolong to dig out another deposit!

To him, Huang Xiaolong was using ten billion to purchase a piece of worthless intelligence!

No longer bothering with the owner, Huang Xiaolong tossed out a spatial divine artifact. When the owner of the shop inspected its contents, he saw holy bills stacked up into a mountain. Seeing that there were exactly twenty billion bills, a brilliant smile appeared on his face. He passed the slab of Black Gold Metal over and said, “Young Master is really decisive. Now that the treasure is yours, I can tell you where I got it from! I managed to obtain it in the Purple Cloud Sea.”

“Purple Cloud Sea?” Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

The Purple Cloud Sea was another forbidden region located in the Holy World and even though it wasn't as dangerous as the Profound River, it was somewhere True Saints wouldn't step into without proper cause!

Huang Xiaolong had heard about the Purple Cloud Sea from the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds in the past, and Emperor Yu was the one who had brought it up!

“Where in the Purple Cloud Sea?” Huang Xiaolong asked. The Purple Cloud Sea was boundless, and even if True Saints explored the place, it would take them several dozen years to comb the area. It didn't make sense for Huang Xiaolong to search blindly.

“This... I'm not too sure...” Another thought flashed in the owner's mind, and he quickly evaded the question.

A sneer appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. It was impossible for someone at the owner's level to forget the location of a treasure. After taking twenty billion holy bills from Huang Xiaolong, he was planning to conceal the information the man wanted! How was it possible?

As he tapped the profound beast under him, it released its aura and locked onto the shop owner. A short burst nearly suffocated him. After retreating several steps and regaining his senses, the owner felt the blood draining from his face. "High-level Half-True Saint?!" No... It was possibly even stronger!

"Speak. I do not wish to repeat myself." Huang Xiaolong stared at the owner and said icily.

"It's in the vicinity of the Devil Origin Mountain Range!" The shop owner no longer dared to hide anything, and he revealed everything he knew. "It's ten billion miles north of the mountain range." As if he was afraid he wasn't specific enough, he quickly added some details.

Allowing the beast to restrain its aura, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the owner was dripping with cold sweat.

"You better be speaking the truth. If I ever discover that you lied to me..." A chilly gaze flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he glared at the shop owner.

"No! No, no, no! I didn't speak a single word of falsehood!" The shop owner explained hastily.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, and he left the shop with Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage.

Before he could leave, a lady ran straight into him and the lingering fragrance around her entered his nose.

Not giving him anytime to react, a huge group of men charged towards Huang Xiaolong, and it was clear that they were there for the girl.

"Yang Xin, you have nowhere to run now!" Someone in the group roared with laughter.

Yang Xin? Wasn't that the young lady of the Yang Family?

A lightbulb lit up in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

"Young Master, those people are from the Teng Family." The Departing Sword Sage pointed at them and introduced them to Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 2389: Kill Him Too!

Yang Xin's body shook when she heard the voice behind her. She turned to stare at them as a trace of fear flashed through her eyes.

She was planning to escape, but in a flicker, one of the experts from the Teng Family blocked her path.

Since she was unable to leave, Yang Xin grabbed Huang Xiaolong's sleeves in her panic. She hid behind his sturdy frame as her body trembled like a leaf in the wind. As if he was her last hope, she refused to let go. The look of despair and panic on her face aroused a feeling of pity.

The man, who had yelled previously, sneered as he rode on his giant python. A look of glee was on his face as he looked at her while hovering high in the skies. "Yang Xin, I've said this before. There is no way for you to escape! Even if you leave Direction Mountain City, are you going to leave the region? Even if you leave the region, do you really think that you can leave the Four Seas Holy Grounds?"

“My big brother is currently a Holy Prince of the Four Seas Holy Gate. With a single order, everyone in any of the super sects will obey his order! Do you think that it’s possible for you to escape? In several hours, my big brother will return to the city. You better surrender yourself right now! In the future, you will wash his feet and keep him happy!”

“Otherwise... Heh, you know what will happen!”

His laughter boomed through the skies, and he sounded extremely arrogant.

In the city, he was probably the only one who had the ability to act so arrogantly. He was the younger brother of Teng Yunlong, Teng Shihai!

As the younger brother of one of the newest Holy Princes in the Four Seas Holy Gate, he had the qualifications to act so arrogantly. After all, all the super sects in the city were bowing at his feet.

Right now, there wasn’t anyone in the city stupid enough to go against his Teng Family!

Yang Xin’s face instantly turned pale, and her voice trembled. “Teng Shihai, please! I beg you to pardon my Yang Family! My father has already kneeled at the gates of the Teng Family to ask for mercy!”

Previously, the patriarch of the Yang Family had already kneeled at the entrance of the Teng Family to beg for mercy. He had hoped that they would at the very least pardon his daughter.

As a mid-level Venerable Realm expert, the patriarch of the Yang Family was someone who could shake the city with a stomp of his feet. However, even someone like him had to kneel before the Teng Family Manor! One could only imagine the humiliation he felt.

Teng Shihai roared with laughter when he heard what she said. “Kneel? My brother is currently a Holy Prince of the Holy Gate! There are tons of people who lost the qualifications to kneel at our gates! It’s your father’s glory to kneel at the gates of my Teng Family! It’s also your honor to serve my big brother!”

“There are tons of young ladies from the various families vying for a position as my brother’s maid! Yang Xin, you should be thanking him!”

When she heard what he said, she turned completely pale.

As the Holy Prince of the Four Seas Holy Gate, ladies were indeed lining up to warm his bed. However, the Teng Family had a death grudge with her Yang Family. The only reason he would request for her to be his maidservant was to torture her to death! He would think of ways to make her life a living hell!

“I won’t go!” Yang Xin shook her head, and a resolute look appeared in her eyes.

Teng Shihai’s expression fell. “Preposterous! If that’s the case, I’ll capture you right now and wait for my big brother to destroy the Yang Family when he returns!”

“Go! Get those around her away and bring her back!”

Teng Shihai pointed at Huang Xiaolong’s group and snapped.

Even though it had nothing to do with Huang Xiaolong, Teng Shihai felt a sense of irritation in his heart when he noticed her hiding behind him.

“Yes, Young Master Shihai!”

The experts of the Teng Family shot out and appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong’s group in an instant.

“Brat, get lost!” One of them raised his leg and sent it flying towards Huang Xiaolong’s chest.

Even though he wasn’t a Venerable, he was a Ninth Order Emperor. In the city, he was one of the stronger ones.

Huang Xiaolong could easily see that the man was trying to cripple him with a single kick. After all, he wasn’t blind. It was an obvious use of excessive strength, and a sneer formed on his face. A chilly light flashed through his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t send Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage out, and he simply waved his hand. The expert from the Teng Family was sent flying in an instant. In the next moment, the man exploded into a mist of blood that rained down on everyone present.

With his cultivation at the Ninth Order Emperor Realm, he wasn’t even able to scream when Huang Xiaolong killed him.

The blood in the air dyed the streets red in an instant.

Yang Xin, who was feeling endless fear in her heart, stared at the red rain that fell upon the lands with a stunned look.

“You... You killed a guard from my Teng Family?!” Teng Shihai raged instantly as he glared at Huang Xiaolong.

“So what if I killed him? I’ll give you a chance to leave right now. Otherwise, I’ll kill you too.”

The members of the Teng Family stared at Huang Xiaolong, unable to believe what they heard.

“Very good!” A maniacal laughter emerged from Teng Shihai’s lips. “Kill me too? Brat, you’re pretty capable. Do you know my identity?! I am the younger brother of a Holy Prince from the Four Seas Holy Gate! Let’s see who’s daring enough to kill me in this city!”

As soon as the words left his lips, Huang Xiaolong raised his arm. A hole pierced through Teng Shihai’s forehead and his laughter stopped.

The hole expanded under the gaze of the various experts of the Teng Family and Teng Shihai disappeared.

In his place lay a pile of ashes.

It wasn’t just Teng Shihai. The giant python he rode on also disappeared and joined him in the afterlife.

“What?!”

The experts of the Teng Family froze as they stared at the scene before them.

“Young Master!” Someone finally reacted. He flew towards the pile of ashes, and it was clearly too late to save him.

The bodies of the members of the Teng Family ran cold and they felt as though they were thrown into an ice pool. That was Young Master Teng Shihai they were talking about! The younger brother of a Holy Prince from the Four Seas Holy Gate!

“You!” One of the experts glared at Huang Xiaolong and roared, “How dare you kill Young Master Shihai!”

He couldn’t believe that someone would make a move on Teng Shihai!

Huang Xiaolong responded with an expressionless face. “I told him to leave. I had no choice but to kill him. I’ll extend the same conditions to you. If you leave now, you might make it.”

The expert from the Teng Family roared in anger, “You’re dead! Right now, I’ll capture you and that b*tch, Yang Xin! I’ll exterminate your family along with the Yang Family when Young Master Yunlong returns!”

Chapter 2390: Teng Yunlong Returns!

The expert from the Teng Family was someone in the Venerable Realm, and he was considered a supreme expert in the city! He was a late-First Order Venerable, and in Direction Mountain City, he was at the top of the power pyramid!

After all, Venerables were still pretty rarely seen!

“Kneel!” The expert reached out and pressed down in the space above Huang Xiaolong. A massive palm formed from light materialized and slammed down on the party.

The palm was formed with a brown light, and it was the strongest martial art the Teng Family had to offer. It was called the Tengshan Giant Palm Art!

Before it arrived, the power contained in the palm shattered everything in Huang Xiaolong’s vicinity.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother looking at an attack of that level. He flipped his hand, and a golden palm rose upwards to welcome the attack. As soon as the two attacks collided, the brown palm sent by the Teng Family’s expert scattered. However, Huang Xiaolong’s palm didn’t slow down in the slightest as it charged towards the opponent.

Before it could crush the member of the Teng Family, the aura forced him to kneel. A look of terror formed on his face, and his body started to crumble. In the next second, he was crushed, and the palm sent him deep into the ground.

Boom!

The street trembled under the impact.

A deep crater appeared in the ground, and the First Order Venerable lay without moving. He turned into a human-shaped meat cake, and his saint godhead and divine soul were smashed to nothingness.

Yang Xin, who was hiding behind Huang Xiaolong, stared at him in disbelief. She subconsciously released her grip on his clothes.

The experts of the Teng Family didn’t believe what they were seeing.

A late-First Order Venerable from their Teng Family had died just like that?!

Their bodies stiffened as they looked at the fate their fellow cultivator had suffered.

“Why are you still here?” Huang Xiaolong’s voice boomed in their minds.

He was too lazy to move against people like them.

The members of the Teng Family didn’t believe their ears when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said. As though they had received an imperial pardon, they fled in all directions.

After they were gone, Huang Xiaolong turned to Yang Xin and spoke, “You’re fine now.”

As soon as the words left his lips, he turned to leave.

“Lord, please! Please save me! Save my Yang Family!” Yang Xin rushed to block Huang Xiaolong, and she kneeled before him. Tears streamed from her eyes, and she cried, “I beg you! Save us! I’ll do anything you say! If you wish for me to be your maidservant, so be it! Please save my family!”

Perhaps it was because of the strength Huang Xiaolong revealed, or it might be due to his blatant disregard of the Teng Family, but Yang Xin felt that only someone like him could save the Yang Family.

Huang Xiaolong frowned when he saw Yang Xin’s pitiful behavior. Eventually, he spoke up, “You can look for me in the Elegance Inn.” After he spoke, he left on his profound beast.

“Thank you, Lord!” Yang Xin raised her head to look at him as tears streamed down her face.

She knew that the young expert before her had agreed to save her Yang Family.

As soon as she met with any problems the family was unable to solve, she could head over to the Elegance Inn to look for Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong, and his party returned to the courtyard, the Teng Family’s manor was in chaos. In the main hall of the Teng Family Manor, the current patriarch of the Teng Family, Teng Heqing, and the various experts stared at an elder who managed to return.

“What...? What did you just say?! Someone killed my little Shihai?!” Teng Heqing’s voice trembled as he questioned the elder.

“Yes....” Falling to his knees, the elder continued, “In order to capture Yang Xin, Young Master Shihai and several experts formed a team to hunt her down. However....”

“Speak!” Rage filled Teng Heqing’s eyes and killing intent emanated from his body.

“An arrogant youngster didn’t care about our Teng Family at all! Seeing as we weren’t going to do as he said, he killed Young Master Shihai!”

“Was Dushun killed by him?”

“Yes, Patriarch, the youngster killed Eminent Elder Dushun in a single palm strike.” The elder didn’t dare to hide anything as he continued, “I’m afraid he’s a mid-level Venerable....”

“Mid-level Venerable?!” Teng Heqing’s expression fell as a chilly light flashed through his eyes.

“Patriarch....” Another elder stood out all of a sudden. “This youngster might not be as simple to deal with as we thought. Even after learning about Young Master Shihai’s identity, he dared to make a move against us! There has to be something strange about this! Whatever the case, Young Master Yunlong is about to return to the city. We should wait for Young Master Yunlong’s order!”

The various Eminent Elders in the hall agreed immediately.

Complicated light flashed through Teng Heqing’s eyes, and he growled, “Fine. We shall wait for Yunlong’s return before deciding to move against the brat who killed Shihai! When he’s back, that b*tch Yang Xin will suffer a fate worse than death!”

“The entire Yang Family shall be buried with my son, Shihai!”

Teng Heqing’s voice boomed through the hall.

When he swore revenge on Huang Xiaolong, a massive flying ship tore through the space as it headed straight for Fangshan City.

The newest Holy Prince of the Four Seas Holy Gate, Teng Yunlong, was seated in the middle of the ship. Now that he was back, several elders and grand elders from the Holy Gate were escorting him. The continent master, Han Jiangcheng, and various experts under him were also part of his entourage.

Looking at the cities flashing past beneath his feet, Teng Yunlong couldn’t help but feel extremely excited.

After ascending to his position as a Holy Prince of the Four Seas Holy Gate, Teng Yunlong was returning to his hometown triumphantly! He thought about the grand welcome he would receive and how the Yang Family Leader would have to kneel at his feet the moment he stepped through the city gates. His thought also wandered over to Yang Xin, and he thought about all the things he would do to her the moment he returned to the manor. The more he thought about it, the happier he became.

All of a sudden, his transmission symbol shook, and he couldn’t help but read the contents. In an instant, the smile on his face widened. Since it was a message from his father, it should be good news, right?

The moment he scanned through the contents, his expression fell. Killing intent soared, and those in the ship couldn’t help but realize that something was wrong.

They looked at each other in surprise.

Did something happen in the city?

“Your Highness, this...?” Han Jiangcheng was the first to ask.

Sucking in a cold breath, Teng Yunlong growled, “My brother, Teng Shihai, was killed a moment ago in Direction Mountain City!”

“What?!” Everyone couldn’t help but scream in shock.

Even though they knew that something was up, they couldn’t have expected for a Holy Prince’s younger brother to be killing in his hometown!

“Did they figure out the identity of the murderer?” Han Jiangcheng asked.

“Not yet.” Teng Yunlong raged. “My father said that he has strength in the mid-level Venerable Realm, and he has two followers. No one can confirm their combat strength at the moment.”

A grand elder of the Four Seas Holy Gate spoke up all of a sudden. “It’s a mere mid-level Venerable. I’ll kill him anytime you give the order. No matter how strong his followers are, they can’t be stronger than me. Who cares about his identity? Since he dares to make a move against Your Highness’ family, we’ll take him down and allow Your Highness to deal with him as you wish!”

Chapter 2391: Kill That Brat and Exterminate the Yang Family!

“Grand Elder Chen is right. Regardless of his identity, the man has offended our Four Seas Holy Gate!” Another grand elder harrumphed at the side. “We’ll take him down and allow Your Highness to deal with him as you wish!”

Teng Yunlong’s expression finally eased up when he heard the grand elders’ promise.

He wasn’t worried in the slightest about letting the murderer escape. Now that he was back, there were a total of sixteen experts from the Holy Gate escorting him. All of them were in the high-level Venerable Realm or stronger. There was even the late-Tenth Order Venerable, Han Jiangcheng, and other experts.

However, Teng Yunlong wasn’t going to waste anymore time, and he ordered for them to increase their speed.

As they rushed back to the city, a different scene played out in the Yang Family’s Manor. Dark clouds hung over the manor as the patriarch of the Yang Family heard about Teng Shihai’s fate. He also learned about the death of one of the Teng Family’s Eminent Elders.

Yang Nan’s brows were bunched together and an ugly expression hung on his face.

“It’s over. Our Yang Family is finished!” One of the Eminent Elders cried. “We had the chance to apologize to the Teng Family, praying for a trace of mercy! Teng Yunlong might have pardoned us and given us a chance to live!”

“Now that Teng Shihai is dead because of Young Lady Yang Xin, our family is finished! Teng Yunlong won’t be satisfied unless he kills every single one of us!”

Another Eminent Elder stood up all of a sudden. “Patriarch, I have a suggestion. We shall send Young Lady Yang Xin to the Teng Family immediately, allowing her to service His Highness, Teng Yunlong. Teng Yunlong has long desired to obtain her, and if she does her job well, he might let us off.”

“That’s right! Moreover, we should send our men to take those members who killed Teng Shihai down! We shall hand them over to the Teng Family to show that we had nothing to do with this! They might let us off!” Another Eminent Elder suggested.

As everyone started to discuss, the common consensus was to send Yang Xin over to the Teng Family for her to soothe Teng Yunlong’s anger. Another point was to send Huang Xiaolong over to the members of the Teng Family.

Raising his hand, Yang Nan silenced everyone. “Do you think you can take down someone who killed Teng Dushun with a single palm?”

A single palm to kill a late-First Order Venerable.... They immediately assumed that Huang Xiaolong had mid-level Venerable strength. Even the strongest expert of the Yang Family, Yang Nan, had barely broken into the mid-level Venerable Realm. How were they going to take him down?!

Everyone stared at each other in silence.

“Where’s the Young Lady?” Yang Nan turned and asked a guard beside him.

“Young Lady is currently in the eastern hall.”

Sighing in his heart, he ordered, “Bring her over. All Eminent Elders, listen to my order. We shall head over to the city gates to welcome His Highness Teng Yunlong!”

There was only one way out for them. It was to welcome Teng Yunlong and beg for forgiveness. He hoped that Teng Yunlong’s longing for his daughter was real, and he might just let them off because of it!

Very quickly, the experts of the Yang Family brought her over.

“Father, what is the meaning of this!” Tears streamed down Yang Xin’s face once again.

“Xin’er, I’m sorry. Right now, we shall head over to the city gates to beg for forgiveness. We can only hope that His Highness Teng Yunlong will let us off.”

“Father, you’re being muddle-headed! Do you really think that they will let us off if we beg for forgiveness? We should believe the Lord, who saved me! He won’t sit by and watch us die! We should beg him to save us, and not the Teng Family!”

Yang Nan shook his head. He knew that the man she was referring to was the man who had killed Teng Shihai.

“Xin’er, you have no idea what a Holy Prince of the Holy Gate means. Even if the young man is a Fourth or Fifth Order Venerable, he will never be able to go against Teng Yunlong! If we ask him for help, we will only be showing the Teng Family that we are determined to go against them! There will be no hope for survival!”

“As long as we ask him for help, our Yang Family is doomed!”

“Teng Yunlong seems to really like you. Xin’er, I’m doing this for the sake of the Yang Family!”

Initially, he had hoped to save his daughter by kneeling at the gates of the Teng Family. He hadn’t expected for her to escape, and for someone to kill Teng Shihai because of that. There was no longer a chance for him to save the situation. Right now, the only thing he hoped for was to save the family.

As for the protection of the young man who had saved her, Yang Nan didn’t believe for a second that he had the power to save his family.

How could a youngster with no backing go against the Holy Gate? Only Yang Xin would be delusional enough to believe that he had the ability to save them.

Even if he was really willing to help them, the youngster was up against the Four Seas Holy Gate! It was basically suicide to go against a Holy Prince of the Four Seas Holy Gate!

Several hours later...

When the Yang Family was racing towards the city gates, there were already tons of experts ready to welcome Teng Yunlong. They clogged up the streets and not a single spot around the city gate was empty!

When they saw Yang Nan's arrival, many of them couldn't help but sneer in their hearts.

Killing intent emerged from the eyes of the Teng Family members when they saw those from the Yang Family. Before Teng Heqing could make a move against them, someone screamed, "It's the Four Seas Holy Gate Flying Ship! His Highness, Teng Yunlong, is back!"

Everyone turned to look at the massive flying ship in the skies. It was extremely quick, and it appeared at the city gates in an instant. The insignia on the ship was precisely that of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

Several figures emerged from the ship and Teng Heqing no longer had the time to bother with the Yang Family. Instead, he quickly went up to welcome them.

"I greet Your Highness!"

"We greet the Continent Master, Han Jiangcheng!"

Everyone around the gates got to their knees in an instant.

Even people like Yang Nan and the experts of the Yang Family kneeled.

Sweeping his gaze across the crowd, Teng Yunlong caught sight of Yang Nan instantly. A frosty light flashed in his eyes and he quickly pardoned the members of the Teng Family. Without a word, he started to walk towards the members of the Yang Family.

Yang Nan's heart shook when he saw that Teng Yunlong was walking over, and he kowtowed. He started to explain everything about Teng Shihai's death, and he even offered his daughter to him.

Seeing Yang Xin, Teng Yunlong sneered, "Yang Nan, don't think that I'll let you off because of this. Do you think I'm stupid?"

"If not for this sl*t, my brother wouldn't have died! Whatever. You don't have to worry about her. I won't kill the two of you. In a moment, I'll show you the fate of the brat who dares to kill my brother! I'll kill him before exterminating your Yang Family!"

The faces of everyone from the Yang Family fell, and they turned deathly pale.

When Teng Yunlong was done, he brought the elders and grand elders of the Four Seas Holy Gate towards the Elegance Inn. The members of the Yang Family were taken into custody and forced to follow behind him.

Chapter 2392: Teng Yunlong's Death!

Nearly all the sect chiefs followed behind Teng Yunlong as they approached the Elegance Inn. Nearly twenty thousand Venerables made their way towards Huang Xiaolong.

As they didn't bother concealing their aura, terrifying pressure pressed down on Direction Mountain City.

Faces of fear could be seen throughout the city, as everyone stared at Teng Yunlong and the others who were heading over to Huang Xiaolong's courtyard. Everyone fell to their knees as though the heavens were collapsing down on them.

In the Elegance Inn, Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes, and he walked out from his room, expressionless.

"Young Master...." Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage greeted him as soon as he appeared.

"Let's go. We have to loosen our bones a little." Huang Xiaolong said. "After that, we'll head to the headquarters of the Four Seas Holy Gate."

Nodding in agreement, the two of them followed Huang Xiaolong and left the inn.

Riding on their profound beasts, Huang Xiaolong and the others met Teng Yunlong and those who were there to kill him. In the blink of an eye, Teng Yunlong's group soared into the skies and surrounded the three of them.

Without descending, Teng Yunlong stared at Huang Xiaolong's party of three before directing his gaze towards Huang Xiaolong. "Are you the one who killed my brother and an Eminent Elder of my Teng Family?"

"That's right." Huang Xiaolong replied calmly.

When Teng Yunlong noticed Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant attitude, he couldn't help but rage. Killing intent shot out from his eyes.

One of the grand elders of the Four Seas Holy Gate stepped forward and snorted, "Brat, you're too arrogant! How dare you act so casually after killing His Highness' younger brother?! You better get on your knees right now and beg His Highness for forgiveness! Otherwise, we'll tear your tendons from your body and...."

Before he could complete his sentence, Huang Xiaolong raised his arm and slapped it outwards.

"Argh!"

A single slap rang through the skies, followed by a miserable shriek. However, the screams didn't last for long as the grand elder turned into a mist of blood.

Blood rained down on those present, and everyone behind Teng Yunlong revealed a look of disbelief. They couldn't help but suck in a cold breath as their expressions fell. Even Han Jiangcheng felt his chest tightening.

A grand elder of the Four Seas Holy Gate was an existence at the Ninth Order Venerable Realm!

However, he was killed by that youngster with a single strike!"

"You! Early-Ninth Order Venerable Realm!" Han Jiangcheng stared at Huang Xiaolong, and he gasped in shock.

The members of the Teng Family, who were bursting with killing intent, couldn't help but stare at Huang Xiaolong in shock. Yang Nan and the others were equally surprised.

Early-Ninth Order Venerable Realm?

Teng Yunlong touched his face and noticed that it was stained red with blood. Waves surged in his heart and his hands trembled in fear.

This....

He stared at Huang Xiaolong with a terrified gaze as shock filled his heart. No matter how hard he tried to overestimate Huang Xiaolong's strength, the other party still managed to shock him. Even as an early-Ninth Order Venerable, he had managed to kill a grand elder of the Four Seas Holy Gate with a single slap!

"No wonder you had the courage to run rampant!" Teng Yunlong growled as he suppressed the fear in his heart. He glared at Huang Xiaolong. "It's too bad you'll have to die even if you were a Tenth Order Venerable!"

Huang Xiaolong stared at Han Jiangcheng and the others behind him and asked, "Are you so confident in their abilities?"

A sense of irritation filled the hearts of everyone behind Teng Yunlong in an instant.

The faces of Han Jiangcheng and the various experts of the continent fell. "Brat, you're too arrogant! Do you think that you can take on all of us at once? You're just a puny little Ninth Order Venerable! Do you really think that you're a half-True Saint?"

Huang Xiaolong didn't plan to waste time speaking to Han Jiangcheng, and his fist shot out. The space crumbled around it as it flew towards Han Jiangcheng's chest.

Terrifying might surged towards Han Jiangcheng, and his expression changed when he felt the power behind Huang Xiaolong's punch. Unable to think clearly, he pushed himself to the limit and attacked! "Taiji Extermination!"

A whirlpool appeared in the air and a yin yang diagram welcomed Huang Xiaolong's punch as destructive might emerged from the yin yang symbol.

When the two forces collided, a massive explosion rang through the air. The yin yang diagram sent out by Han Jiangcheng was shattered in an instant as Huang Xiaolong's fist continued on its way to its target.

However, Han Jiangcheng wasn't fortunate enough to take on Huang Xiaolong's fist. Before the punch could arrive, his body was shattered by the immense energy contained in the strike.

He was like a firework that bloomed in the morning sky. As droplets of blood fell to the ground, Han Jiangcheng's life came to an end.

Silence filled the area as everyone stared at the blood-red ground. None of them dared to move a single muscle.

"Too weak." Huang Xiaolong stared at the spot where Han Jiangcheng once stood and snorted.

The moment the words left his lips, it was like a demonic chime that slammed into the hearts of the present experts. Teng Yunlong and the members of the Four Seas Holy Gate felt their hearts clenching in fear.

“Lord... Lord Continent Master!” One of the experts screamed. However, he was met with no reply.

“You... you....” Teng Yunlong snapped back to reality and stared at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous expression. He hadn’t dared to believe that Huang Xiaolong would be daring enough to make a move on the continent master! Neither had he thought that Huang Xiaolong would kill Han Jiangcheng with a single punch!

One punch!

If Huang Xiaolong shocked them when he killed the grand elder in a single hit, they were flabbergasted when they saw what Huang Xiaolong did to Han Jiangcheng.

How could that happen? Was it even possible? He was a mere early-Ninth Order Venerable, but his combat strength was terrifying enough to kill anyone under the half-True Saint Realm! Even the chief disciple of the Holy Princes in the Four Seas Holy Gate wouldn’t be able to do it!

“Who are you?!” Teng Yunlong screamed.

“Someone who’s about to kill you.” Huang Xiaolong replied with a placid expression as he reached out with a single arm. Teng Yunlong felt the space around him crunching down on him. They were like mountain ranges crushing down on a tiny mouse, and Teng Yunlong was that poor little creature!

In the next instant, Teng Yunlong popped like a bubble. Blood rained down on the lands once again.

No one managed to control their bodies as they shivered uncontrollably.

“Teng... Teng Yunlong?! Your Highness!” The grand elders of the Four Seas Holy Gate found it hard to breathe as they called out to the Holy Prince.

“Kill him!” Teng Heqing roared as a crazed look appeared in his eyes. He leaped out of the crowd and screamed, “Kill him right now! If he escapes, all of you will have to die!”

The various experts finally reacted when they heard what he said.

However, the profound beast under Huang Xiaolong seemed to have expected their response as it raised its head to the sky to release a heaven-shaking roar. Terrifying waves of energy slammed downwards and surged towards the present experts.

Under the suppression of the energy wave summoned by the profound beast, not a single person managed to move.

A whirlwind was swept up, and it slowly tore the motionless experts into pieces.

Chapter 2393: Crawl to the Gate!

The terrifying whirlwind was like a meat grinder that went through the crowd. Wherever it went, bodies dropped from the skies like flies.

Shockingly enough, the experts from the various sects realized that there was a devouring force stopping all of them from escaping from the whirlwind of death.

No matter how hard they struggled, they failed to escape as the devouring force increased in magnitude.

One hundred.... Two hundred.... One thousand, two thousand!

The skies started to turn red as more and more people were ground into dust.

That was the blood of the members of the Four Seas Holy Gate and the Teng Family!

As the blood in the skies reached a horrifying concentration, even the clouds were dyed crimson!

The whirlwind eventually arrived before the members of the Yang Family. Staring at the whirlwind of death before them, a look of despair appeared in their eyes.

Just as it was about to tear them to pieces, it stopped one meter away from the first member of the Yang Family.

Yang Nan felt the pores of his body open up as cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

Like a bubble, the whirlwind of blood popped before their eyes.

Staring at their surroundings in shock, Yang Nan didn't believe that he had managed to survive.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Yang Xin and the others with a placid gaze, and he spoke to Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage behind him. "Let's go." Riding on his profound beast, he soared through the skies.

Only when Huang Xiaolong and the others had left did Yang Xin kowtow in their direction. Tears filled her eyes, but she forced herself to remain strong.

"Patriarch!..." One of the Eminent Elders couldn't get up due to his trembling legs, and he cried out in shock. He stared at the blood-stained ground and felt his world spinning. That was the blood of a Holy Prince, the Four Seas Holy Gate's experts, and Han Jiangcheng!

More than twenty thousand experts were killed in the blink of an eye! Thousands of Venerables fell!

Only a single group was left, and that was the Yang Family!

"Patriarch, what do we do now?" One of the Eminent Elders asked carefully.

Yang Nan's eyes were wide as he stared at the scene before him in shock.

...

"What?! Teng Yunlong, the newest Holy Prince of our Holy Gate, was killed? Even the continent master, Han Jiangcheng, was slain? How is this possible?!"

"It's true. Holy Prince Teng Yunlong returned to Direction Mountain City to visit his family, but he was killed within an hour of entering the city! The grand elders and elders who followed him were killed

along with Han Jiangcheng and the various experts! Everyone, who welcomed his return, was killed down to the last man!”

“This... This is news indeed! Is the opponent from another Holy Grounds? Anyone who can kill them all without leaving a single survivor should be in the half-True Saint Realm!”

The news of Teng Yunlong’s death quickly spread through the Four Seas Holy Grounds.

In the headquarters of the Four Seas Holy Gate, there was a white haired old expert sitting in one of the mountain caves. His face was like a young child, and he had a ruddy appearance. However, his expression was the complete opposite. The frosty light in his eyes flashed with terrifying ferocity.

The old man was precisely Teng Yunlong’s master, Eminent Elder Bi Cheng!

All the experts who sat before him lowered their heads quietly, and none of them dared to make a sound.

“Have you discovered the identity of his killer? Where is he headed after leaving the city?”

“Reporting to master, we are unable to ascertain the identity of the murderer! However, we are sure that he possesses terrifying talent! He managed to kill Han Jiangcheng as an early-Ninth Order Venerable, and he did it with a single punch! Based on that alone, he should be an expert from a foreign Holy Grounds!” Bi Cheng’s eldest disciple, Feng Kun, hastily replied. “After killing junior brother, they headed north, and we lost their tracks in the Exterminating Magic Mountain Range!”

Icy light shot through Bi Cheng’s eyes. “Expert from another Holy Grounds? It’s no wonder he dares to move against our Four Seas Holy Gate! Whoever he is, he will have to die after killing a disciple of our Holy Gate! Pass down my order! Seal the holy ground! Not a single person is allowed to leave! We shall activate all our men to smoke him out!”

As a peak-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint, Bi Cheng’s authority in the Four Seas Holy Grounds was nearly unparalleled.

“Yes, master!”

As soon as the order was passed down, Bi Cheng left his mountain cave to meet with the other Eminent Elders.

Several days later, the space shook as Huang Xiaolong walked through the void with Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage.

As he looked at the headquarters of the Four Seas Holy Gate before him, Huang Xiaolong revealed a look of satisfaction.

I’m finally here!

A group of disciples discovered Huang Xiaolong’s group the moment he appeared, and they quickly approached.

After Huang Xiaolong had killed Teng Yunlong, his name had spread around the Four Seas Holy Ground. The security around the Holy Gate was beefed up, and the number of disciples guarding the place was ten times larger than before.

“What are you doing here?” The group asked the moment they approached. “Which sect or family do you come from?”

“I’m a lone wolf. The only thing I wish to do is to meet the Patriarch of your Four Seas Holy Gate.”

A look of surprise flashed across the face of the guards when they heard Huang Xiaolong’s request.

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong and the others were surrounded.

“Why are you looking for our Patriarch?” The captain of the guards stared at Huang Xiaolong and asked slowly, “What’s your cultivation level?”

“Early-Ninth Order Venerable Realm....” Huang Xiaolong replied with a placid expression. “Your Patriarch will learn of the reason soon and there’s no need for you to worry about that.”

When the guard captain heard Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation level, he was shocked for a moment. However, he soon regained his calm. “Do you really think that you qualify for an audience with the Patriarch? Do you even know how many peak-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints were turned away when they requested to meet the Patriarch?”

“You know what. If you crawl to the entrance of the Four Seas Holy Gate, I’ll relay your message to one of the Eminent Elders. You’ll be able to meet with one of them instead.”

The group of disciples roared with laughter when they heard what their captain said.

Too bad for the captain, one of the members approached him and reported. “Senior Brother Lin, this guy looks like the man our Holy Gate is trying to capture....”

Turning his gaze over to Huang Xiaolong once again, the captain couldn’t help but widen his eyes in shock. Unfortunately for him, the profound beast under Huang Xiaolong had already made its move. Raising its feet, it stomped down on the captain.

In a flash, the captain was sent flying into one of the distant mountain ranges. After piercing through several mountain peaks, he slammed heavily into the ground.

The faces of everyone changed.

“Enemy attack!”

Scattering like a flock of birds, signal flares lit up the skies.

Instead of stopping them, Huang Xiaolong stared at the group of disciples rushing to make a report. Before long, several streaks of light emerged from the main hall of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

Chapter 2394: 100 Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Profound Beasts!

Huang Xiaolong revealed a faint smile after feeling the auras coming from the experts of the Four Seas Holy Gate. “It seems like the Four Seas Holy Gate is still underestimating us.”

Even though the members who had approached weren't weak, they had only sent out a single high-level half-True Saint to face Huang Xiaolong's group. The number of half-True Saints weren't too many and the bulk of the group was made up with Venerables. After looking at the high-level half-True Saint, he had to be Teng Yunlong's teacher, Eminent Elder Bi Cheng.

In an instant, they surrounded Huang Xiaolong's group.

The people pouring out from the headquarters seemed to have no end, and they quickly filled the skies. Just a casual glance would tell Huang Xiaolong that they had activated more than a hundred thousand experts.

As he stared at the old man leading the group, Huang Xiaolong quickly came to the conclusion that the expert was Bi Cheng.

Conversely, Bi Cheng scanned Huang Xiaolong's group of three and failed to recognize the Departing Sword Sage. Even though the Departing Sword Sage had once challenged the current patriarch of the Four Seas Holy Gate, he had already changed his appearance such that no one would be able to recognize him.

Finally, Bi Cheng locked his gaze onto Huang Xiaolong and a frosty light flashed through his eyes. "Are you the one who killed my disciple? You must be out of your mind to come over here."

"The Four Seas Holy Gate isn't a forbidden zone in the Holy World. Why wouldn't I dare to come?" Huang Xiaolong continued, "Even if it is, what do you think you'll be able to do to me? My appearance has nothing to do with your disciple's death. I'm here to look for Lu Ding. Call him out here."

When Bi Cheng heard what Huang Xiaolong said, he couldn't help but roar with laughter. "Are you crazy? Do you really think that you have the qualifications to look for the Patriarch?"

Like the group of guards before, everyone roared with laughter. None of them felt that Huang Xiaolong was serious. After all, it was really a joke for a Venerable to look for a True Saint.

Even those at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm wouldn't be able to meet with their patriarch, much less Huang Xiaolong!

Even as an Eminent Elder in the Four Seas Holy Gate, Bi Cheng couldn't meet with the patriarch as he wished!

It was even worse when he thought of the Patriarch. Lu Ding wasn't an ordinary First Heaven True Saint. He was at the mid-First Heaven True Saint Realm!

Huang Xiaolong seemed to ignore the mocking look on their faces. He continued, "If he refuses to appear, I'll beat everyone in the Four Seas Holy Gate until he appears!"

"Brat, this is the headquarters of our Four Seas Holy Gate. It's not a place for you to speak as you wish!" Before Bi Cheng could speak, his eldest disciple raged, "Master, please allow me to take this outrageous b*stard down!"

Nodding his head, Bi Cheng agreed. "Fine. Do anything you want as long as he doesn't die. As for the two followers behind him, kill them both!"

He was extremely confident in his eldest disciple's ability. After all, Feng Kun was a peak mid-Second Tribulation half-True Saint!

Since the opponent was a mere Venerable, it was impossible for a half-True Saint like Feng Kun to lose! In fact, it would probably take him a single strike to defeat the opponent!

Feng Kun bowed respectfully before heading over to Huang Xiaolong. Staring at him with a cold gaze, Feng Kun snapped, "Brat, I'll let you make the first move."

"Alright."

Since Feng Kun was tired of living, Huang Xiaolong had no reason to show any mercy.

Jumping off the back of his profound beast, Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of Feng Kun in an instant as thousand arms appeared behind him.

Thousand Arm Holy Devil!

In unison, all one thousand arms slapped downwards.

Eight Desolate Holy Light Palm!

Boundless light filled the land in an instant.

Boom!

Like the guard captain, Feng Kun was sent flying through the air. He pierced through god knew how many mountain peaks before slamming into the ground.

"What?!"

The faces of the various hall masters, grand elders, and elders changed in an instant.

Even the half-True Saints couldn't help but stare at each other in shock.

"You're seeking death!" Bi Cheng roared as the aura around his body started to expand. A golden glow surrounding him as a golden phantom appeared behind him.

The giant phantom of a battle god raised its palm to the skies, and it came crashing down on Huang Xiaolong in the next instant.

Blocking out the entire sky with its palm, it contained earth shattering might as it slammed downwards.

Just as the palm was about to touch Huang Xiaolong, the profound beast under him welcomed Bi Cheng's attack with one of its own.

Boom!

The mountain range trembled when the two colossal attacks collided.

Terrifying might swept through the ranks of those from the Four Seas Holy Gate, and several weaker disciples exploded into a mist of blood. Bi Cheng failed to withstand the wave of energy, and he retreated several miles before regaining his footing. By the time he calmed himself down, the golden phantom behind him had already disappeared.

Feeling the blood in his body churning, a sweet taste formed in his mouth. As soon as his lips parted, fresh blood spewed out.

The hall masters and elders around were in no better shape as they spat out mouthfuls of fresh blood.

Silence filled the lands.

Suppressing the uncomfortable feeling in his body, Bi Cheng stared at the profound beast under Huang Xiaolong. "Peak of the Ninth Tribulation! A profound beast at the peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!"

Demonic beasts were known to be stronger than cultivators at the same level. Even though it wasn't a holy beast, the talent of the profound beast captured by Huang Xiaolong wasn't lacking in the slightest. It was able to suppress Bi Cheng with no problems whatsoever. In fact, one wouldn't be able to challenge it even if they were in the same realm unless they had saint attributes ranking in the top hundred!

Pillars of light emerged from the main hall of the Four Seas Holy Gate and several figures emerged. It seemed as though the strength of the profound beast had alerted the strongest experts of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

One, two, three....

A total of three hundred and six half-True Saints appeared!

Among them, there were eighty three high-level half-True Saints!

Out of the eighty three, there were fifty Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints! There were two of them at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

It seemed as though the Four Seas Holy Gate was finally going all out.

However, a frown slowly formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. Despite so many experts making their appearance, there was no sign of Lu Ding!

Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage stared at each other quietly.

"Brother Bi Cheng, are you alright?" Another Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint approached Bi Cheng and asked with concern.

Shaking his hand, Bi Cheng coughed, "I'm fine!" Looking at the profound beast under Huang Xiaolong, he roared, "He's the one who killed Yunlong! Be careful! The profound beast, the kid is riding on, is close to being a holy beast!"

The Eminent Elders nodded, and their expression turned serious.

"First you killed a disciple of our Holy Gate. Next, you came all the way here to cause trouble! Do you really think that our Four Seas Holy Gate won't be able to take you down?" One of the peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saints glared at Huang Xiaolong coldly.

The Eminent Elder was called Yu Jingjian, and his combat ability was several times stronger than Bi Cheng.

However, his expression fell as his eyes widened in shock the moment the words left his lips. A look of fear formed on his face as a hundred more profound beasts appeared behind Huang Xiaolong. All one hundred of them didn't bother concealing their aura and a terrifying wave of pressure descended on the Holy Gate.

"One... One hundred peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint profound beasts!"

Chapter 2395: Scared to Death!

When Yu Jingjian saw the profound beasts behind Huang Xiaolong, his legs turned soft, and his body trembled unceasingly. He retreated again and again, and he was no longer concerned about his image. He cut a sorry figure as he distanced himself from Huang Xiaolong's group.

Bi Cheng and the other Eminent Elders hastily retreated as well, and a look of fear lingered in their eyes.

Those were one hundred peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm profound beasts they were talking about!

They weren't First or Second Tribulation half-True Saints.... They were existences who were about to enter the True Saint Realm!

Only after retreating into the protective formation of the Four Seas Holy Gate did the Eminent Elders heave a sigh of relief. They felt as though they had returned from the gates of hell.

The disciples were no different. Even the Eminent Elders had to run, much less the disciples! In the blink of an eye, everyone ran into the protective formation.

Despite their movement, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother stopping them.

"Where's Lu Ding?" Huang Xiaolong asked. "Call him out to speak with me."

Yu Jingjian hastily suppressed the shock in his heart, and he sneered, "Brat, do you think you can do as your wish with one hundred profound beasts?! This is the headquarters of our Four Seas Holy Gate! You're not qualified to meet our patriarch! If you leave now, we'll forget the fact that you killed Teng Yunlong!"

Even though he was firm in his stance, it was clear that they had already conceded. Otherwise, they wouldn't have allowed Huang Xiaolong to leave. One had to know that they were determined to capture Huang Xiaolong just a moment ago. In the past, they had already sealed up the holy ground in order to prevent him from escaping!

Of course, they were not truly afraid of Huang Xiaolong going crazy. After all, the protective formation of the Four Seas Holy Gate was laid down by the Four Seas Holy Emperor in the past! He was a mid-level True Saint Realm expert!

With the activation of so many experts in the Four Seas Holy Gate, the Four Seas Holy Gate was extremely secure. They thought that even if all one hundred profound beasts behind Huang Xiaolong attacked at once, they wouldn't be able to shatter the barrier.

"Not qualified? You'll forget that I killed your disciple?" Huang Xiaolong snorted. "It seems like you really think that my profound beasts won't be able to shatter your protective barrier."

Bi Cheng sneered, "It's good that you know what's good for you. If you leave right now, you might make it in time to keep your life. When we activate the grand formation, you won't be able to leave even if you wanted to!"

He wasn't trying to scare Huang Xiaolong. They were confident of taking Huang Xiaolong down if they went all out and fully activated the grand formation of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

However, the price they had to pay was a little too steep. With the amount of high-grade holy spiritual jade stones they had to use, the Four Seas Holy Gate couldn't withstand such an expenditure!

All of a sudden, the faces of everyone in the Four Seas Holy Gate changed and uncontrollable fear gripped their hearts. No one knew when, but another hundred profound beasts appeared behind Huang Xiaolong.

"Peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint!"

All one hundred profound beasts that appeared were also at the peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

With the one hundred profound beasts that Huang Xiaolong had called out previously, there were a total of two hundred profound beasts!

"Who... who are you?!" Bi Cheng's voice trembled, and he asked.

How could an early-Ninth Order Venerable call out two hundred profound beasts at the peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm?!

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother replying as he signalled for all of them to attack. In an instant, two hundred of them charged towards the barrier like two hundred massive mountain ranges.

"Open the grand formation!" Yu Jingjian and several other Eminent Elders screamed at the same time.

In an instant, holy light filled the skies as the Four Seas Grand Formation was opened.

Boundless light covered the endless mountain ranges stretching across the Holy Gate.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Two hundred profound beasts slammed into the protective barrier and explosions rang through the skies.

Even those inside the barrier felt their ears ringing as they retreated subconsciously from the barrier they were so confident in.

Before their eyes, the barrier trembled and fluctuations could be seen on its surface. The shine of the barrier dimmed and a buzzing sound came from the eye of the formation.

That was the terrifying effect of two hundred peak Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm profound beasts attacking together!

"Hurry up! All disciples are to pour their energy into the formation! Throw in all the jade stones you can!"

Yu Jingjian could see that if they were to hold back, the profound beasts outside would be able to break the barrier in two to three rounds of attack.

When they heard Yu Jingjian's yell, the Four Seas Holy Gate was like a volcano that erupted. God knew how many disciples emerged from the endless mountain ranges, and they threw everything they could into the formation. Rays of holy light emerged from the eye of the formation and pierced through the skies.

As the protective formation of the Four Seas Holy Gate was pushed to its limit, even those in the continents, some distance away from the headquarters, could see the brilliant shine.

"What's that?!"

"It's the protective formation of the Four Seas Holy Gate! They fully opened the protective formation! What's going on?! Who has the guts to attack the headquarters of the Four Seas Holy Gate?!"

Various experts discussed among themselves fervently.

...

Once again, a heaven shaking explosion rang through the air as two hundred profound beasts slammed into the barrier.

However, the strength of the barrier seemed to have increased by several hundred times, and it merely shook for a moment before returning to its original state.

Bi Cheng couldn't help but gloat when he saw the effects. "Brat, did you see that? That's the full strength of our grand formation. Even if you have two hundred profound beasts at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, what can you do to us?"

Huang Xiaolong stared at him placidly.

The two hundred profound beasts soared into the skies all of a sudden and formed a complicated formation. The shape of the formation was a little unique, and it resembled a rune. Dense holy spiritual qi emerged from the center of Huang Xiaolong's formation.

"Holy Dao Grand Formation!"

Yu Jingjian and the various Eminent Elders yelled in unison.

"Who cares about him? Even if he attacks our barrier, he won't be able to do anything to us! After all, the beasts aren't in the True Saint Realm!" Bi Cheng tried to calm everyone down, and he yelled.

Raising their heads in unison, all two hundred profound beasts roared to the skies. The sound wave passed through the void and slammed heavily into the minds of those of the Four Seas Holy Gate and they felt their spiritual sea trembling.

Turning into two hundred streaks of light, the beasts seemed to fuse together to form a sea of light. With terrifying speed, they slammed into the barrier.

Boom!

The sky seemed to collapse as the earth trembled unceasingly.

The Four Seas Grand Formation shook, as cracks formed on its surface.

Layer by layer, the protective barrier shattered.

Under the terrified gazes of Yu Jingjian and the other Eminent Elders, the Four Seas Grand Formation started to crumble. When it was about to stop, a wave of energy surged into the formation and stabilized it.

When the Eminent Elders noticed that Huang Xiaolong failed to destroy the protective barrier, they heaved a sigh of relief. Even so, they felt like their souls had left their bodies.

Chapter 2396: Four Seas Holy Symbol

“Quick! Support the formation!” Yu Jingjian screamed. “Full power!”

In an instant, everyone poured the remainder of the energy from their bodies into the formation. Blinding light shrouded the area of more than a hundred million miles from the headquarters of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

The layers that were destroyed quickly restored themselves.

“Open the attacking formation!” Bi Cheng screamed in an attempt to rally the disciples.

The light barrier that was focused on defending the headquarters quickly started to transform as halberds appeared in the skies one after another. Forming a solid wall of weapons, they shot towards Huang Xiaolong. However, they were shattered by the two hundred profound beasts before they could even get close.

Even though the Four Seas Grand Formation was laid down by the mid-level True Saint, the Four Seas Holy Emperor, they were mere half-True Saints. No matter how strong the formation was, they were unable to activate it fully. In their desperate attempt to attack Huang Xiaolong, they called upon the reserves of the Holy Gate and finally managed to send out an attack capable of threatening the opponent. Under their ferocious assault, the two hundred profound beasts were pushed to their limits.

Since Huang Xiaolong had instructed Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage to remain out of the battle, they didn't bother helping the profound beasts. The more they thought about it, the more suspicious they became. Since the start of the battle, they hadn't noticed Lu Ding's presence.

According to what they knew, he should have appeared when Huang Xiaolong had summoned the second group of profound beasts. When the barrier was about to break, Lu Ding should have shown up.

Huang Xiaolong was naturally able to connect the dots.

“Is Lu Ding not in the Holy Gate?” Huang Xiaolong looked at the Eminent Elders of the Four Seas Holy Gate and asked.

A visible flash of panic appeared on the faces of the Eminent Elders but their usual expression quickly returned.

“Our Patriarch is currently in seclusion.” Bi Cheng stated calmly, but a tinge of frustration could be heard in his voice. “Brat, don’t think that you will be able to gain the upper hand with your profound beasts. Even if we can’t kill you, you won’t be able to shatter our formation! When our Patriarch leaves seclusion, you’ll be dead!”

“Regardless of which Holy Gate you come from, we’ll hunt you down! If anything happens to us, the Beast Tamer Holy Gate will definitely take revenge for us!”

Huang Xiaolong sneered when he heard Bi Cheng’s attempt to scare him off. No matter how they tried to hide it, Huang Xiaolong knew that Lu Ding wasn’t in the Holy Gate.

Since that was the case, the plan would go even more smoothly than he had thought!

Huang Xiaolong wanted to deal with Lu Ding in case he jumped out and caused trouble, but he wasn’t even there!

Since Lu Ding wasn’t there, he could easily gain control of the Four Seas Holy Gate. Without the resistance of the patriarch, he would be able to swagger into the forbidden regions of the Four Seas Holy Gate and receive the inheritance of the Four Seas Holy Emperor!

There was no longer a need to hold back. Huang Xiaolong summoned the other one thousand two hundred profound beasts.

Just a moment ago, Bi Cheng had thought that Huang Xiaolong was ready to retreat. However, the situation took a turn for the worst. When another one thousand and two hundred Ninth Tribulation Half-True Saint Realm profound beasts appeared behind Huang Xiaolong, he felt his heart stop beating.

Yu Jingjian and other Eminent Elders couldn’t believe their eyes either. Neither could anyone in the Four Seas Holy Gate. When the beasts appeared, they couldn’t help but feel a sense of despair.

“One... One thousand and four hundred profound beasts!” One of the Eminent Elders stammered as a look of terror appeared on his face.

There were one thousand four hundred and thirty-two profound beasts to be exact, and all of them were at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

“You!” When Yu Jingjian was about to curse at Huang Xiaolong, all the beasts rose into the sky and formed the mysterious rune needed to activate the Holy Dao Grand Formation.

As they raised their heads to the sky, their collective roar broke through the heavens.

The soundwave alone contained enough power to shatter the world!

Boom!

As the soundwave crashed into the Four Seas Grand Formation, the barriers of light popped like bubbles.

The layers shattered one by one, and under the terrified gazes of everyone present, a giant hole was punched into the formation. The moment the eye of the formation was shattered, everything stopped.

The terrifying waves of energy didn't stop there. It continued on and charged towards the experts of the Four Seas Holy Gate.

"Form up and resist the enemy attack!" Yu Jingjian yelled in desperation. The Eminent Elders trembled as they arranged another formation in an instant. With Yu Jingjian as the one in the lead, they retrieved their weapons and slashed out.

Boom!

Waves of jade blue light appeared to counter the shockwave.

The sound of shattering metal rang through the skies.

With a single hit, the Eminent Elders were sent flying as they slammed heavily into the various mountain ranges along the Four Seas Holy Gate.

Countless palaces toppled as they were reduced to dust.

Disciples who couldn't react in time turned into meat paste.

The combined strength of all the beasts was too terrifying. Even the strongest formation in the Four Seas Holy Gate was unable to hold up for more than a second against them. As for the desperate attempt to protect themselves, it was useless.

The faces of the grand elders, elders, and hall masters turned ugly when they noticed the difference in strength.

Huang Xiaolong stopped the moment the barrier was shattered, and he flew towards the main hall of the Four Seas Holy Gate with all one thousand four hundred and thirty-two profound beasts in tow.

When the members of the Four Seas Holy Gate saw Huang Xiaolong flying towards them, fear gripped their hearts. However, they knew that they couldn't escape even if they tried. In the end, all of them gave up as it was useless to make a move.

They would die if they tried resisting, and they would die if they tried to run.

None of them dared to breathe loudly as they were afraid of incurring Huang Xiaolong's wrath.

When everyone felt that they were about to die, Yu Jingjian emerged from the debris and flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

Terror flashed through his eyes. "Who... Who are you?!"

They were shocked when Huang Xiaolong had summoned two hundred Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm profound beasts. They had never expected there to be another one thousand and two hundred more of them!

Even True Saints wouldn't be able to capture so many profound beasts at the peak of the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm!

One had to know that a True Saint would need to exhaust their soul strength in order to control a single profound beast at the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm! The more they tried to control, the higher the toll on their soul was!

Huang Xiaolong didn't bother replying, and he retrieved the Four Seas Holy Symbol.

"This.. This is the Four Seas Holy Symbol!" Yu Jingjian and the various Eminent Elders widened their eyes in shock when they saw the item in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

The Four Seas Holy Emperor had set down the rule in the past. The person who possessed the Four Seas Holy Symbol would be the true patriarch of the Four Seas Holy Gate!

Chapter 2397: Accepting the Inheritance

"That's right! This is the Four Seas Holy Symbol!" Huang Xiaolong revealed the plaque in his hands to everyone. "I believe all of you know the meaning of the Four Seas Holy Symbol. The one who possesses the symbol is the true successor of the Four Seas Holy Emperor!"

"The symbol represents the Four Seas Holy Emperor! Why aren't you kneeling!"

Huang Xiaolong growled.

Staring at each other, the Eminent Elders and grand elders revealed a look of hesitation.

"What's going on? Are you planning to go against the Holy Emperor's teachings?" Huang Xiaolong snorted. His three saint godheads started to spin as he poured energy into the Four Seas Holy Symbol. In an instant, brilliant rays of light emerged and the phantom of a supreme expert descended.

The phantom was precisely the thread of consciousness the Four Seas Holy Emperor had left in the holy symbol.

When he appeared, the prestige of a True Saint descended and pressed down on everyone present.

"It's the ancestor!"

Yu Jingjian and the others didn't hesitate as they got to their knees instantly.

Waving his hand, Huang Xiaolong sent out hundred strands of grandmist holy aura. The moment they entered the bodies of the upper echelons of the holy gate, they reacted instantaneously.

"You... what did you just do to us?!" Bi Cheng stared at Huang Xiaolong as fire spewed from his eyes.

"It's nothing. I merely laid down a single set of restriction in your bodies." Huang Xiaolong sneered.

"With just a thought, I will be able to make you disappear from existence."

The faces of Yu Jingjian and the others turned ashen the moment they heard what he said.

"You!" Bi Cheng roared and prepared to lunge at Huang Xiaolong, but Huang Xiaolong was a little bit faster. He activated the strand of grandmist holy aura in Bi Cheng's body and a miserable shriek rang through the air. It didn't take long for him to be reduced into nothing but strands of grandmist aura.

In the next instant, Huang Xiaolong devoured the aura Bi Cheng had turned into.

Yu Jingjian and the other Eminent Elders couldn't help but reveal a face of despair when they noticed what happened to Eminent Elder Bi Cheng.

"Is there anyone else who doesn't believe me?" Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across everyone present and asked.

He knew that none of them would accept him as the new patriarch of the Four Seas Holy Gate even if he had the Four Seas Holy Symbol. As such, he had decided to send a strand of grandmist holy aura into their bodies.

Killing Bi Cheng seemed to have frightened everyone else.

The look in his eyes caused the Eminent Elders of the Four Seas Holy Gate to tremble as they quickly swore their allegiance to him. Those who wanted to be like Bi Cheng and go against Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but dispel all thoughts of resistance.

If Huang Xiaolong would have shown up with the symbol without the strength to back himself up, there was no way for him to take control of the entire Holy Gate. However, everything was different now that he had the lives of the upper echelons of the Four Seas Holy Gate in his hands.

After controlling Yu Jingjian and the others, Huang Xiaolong felt that controlling anyone under them would be a waste of time.

Passing down his first order after gaining control of the Four Seas Holy Gate, Huang Xiaolong ordered for them to repair the grand formation. That wasn't all. As soon as it was rebuilt, they were to fully open the grand formation in case anything happened to him during the time he spent receiving the inheritance. Moreover, all the disciples were prohibited from leaving the Holy Gate. At the same time, he ordered for all the transmission symbols to be confiscated.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be at ease. He arranged for all one thousand four hundred and thirty-two profound beasts to guard the surroundings.

With the grand formation they laid out, even if the hall masters and disciples from the Four Seas Holy Gate wanted to send out a warning to Lu Ding, they wouldn't be able to do so.

After all, Lu Ding was working with the Beast Tamer Holy Gate. If he got wind of what Huang Xiaolong wanted to do, he would request for the experts of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate to return with him and that would cause a lot of uncertainties. Accepting the inheritance in peace would be impossible.

Of course, there was always the choice of revealing his identity.

However, if he did that, the Devil Palace would probably lay down the order to hunt him down immediately.

From what Yu Jingjian and the others had reported, Lu Ding seemed to have left for the Profound River with the experts of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate. It seemed as though the black corpse had truly attracted all sorts of powers.

"I wonder how Lin Xiaoying is doing..." Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but wonder.

The Black Corpse Devil Cave was terrifying, and Huang Xiaolong was extremely clear about the dangers they possessed. Even Third Heaven True Saint Realm experts wouldn't be able to leave if they were a little careless. If not for the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, the Darkness Holy Ring, and the support of countless high-grade holy spiritual jade stones, Huang Xiaolong might still have been trapped in there.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong learned more about what Lu Ding wanted to do. According to the Eminent Elders, he had planned to head over to the Ghost Devil City after going to the Profound River and he was going to be back in several tens of years.

A trace of joy appeared in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

It was entirely possible for him to complete the inheritance process before Lu Ding returned.

After arranging the daily affairs of the Holy Gate, Huang Xiaolong left for the forbidden region of the Four Seas Holy Gate with Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage.

As for the rest of the profound beats, Huang Xiaolong left them in the main hall of the Holy Gate in case anything happened.

An hour quickly passed and Huang Xiaolong arrived in the deepest part of the forbidden region.

Stopping right outside the land of inheritance, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Four Seas Holy Symbol and used the secret method he had learned in the past to activate it. As the phantom of the Four Seas Holy Emperor appeared behind him, dense runes appeared in the space before him.

The restrictions that appeared out of nowhere were precisely those the Four Seas Holy Emperor had set up in the past.

When the restrictions became visible, Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage couldn't help but feel a sense of dread. Even with their strength, they knew that they wouldn't be able to force their way through. Luckily for them, they didn't act recklessly. Otherwise, their bodies would have already been torn to shreds.

A formation arranged by a mid-level True Saint wasn't something they could mess around with.

With the appearance of the phantom, the restrictions were broken one by one and eventually, a clear path into the forbidden region could be seen.

One would only be able to shatter the restrictions with the Four Seas Holy Symbol. That was also the reason Lu Ding was unable to receive the Four Seas Holy Emperor's inheritance even after so many years. That wasn't all. Without the symbol, even if a high-level True Saint shattered the restrictions at the entrance, they wouldn't be able to receive the inheritance.

As soon as he shattered the restrictions, Huang Xiaolong led the two of them deeper into the forbidden region. Stepping past the entrance, the restrictions outside reactivated. Even if Lu Ding decided to return early, he would need to shatter the restriction if he wanted to stop Huang Xiaolong.

Not too long after he entered the forbidden region, Huang Xiaolong saw the Four Seas Holy Manor located on a nearby mountain peak.

That was the location of the inheritance!

“You guys should wait outside.” Huang Xiaolong turned and spoke to the two of them. “Without my order, no one is allowed to enter.”

“Yes, Young Master!” They replied in unison as a solemn expression appeared on their faces. With their experience, they knew that one shouldn’t be disturbed when accepting an inheritance.

If anyone were to break his concentration during the process, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t just fail to receive the inheritance, but it was more than likely that he would be devoured by the power of the inheritance.



Chapter 2398: Ten Years Later

After sending Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage out to serve as guards, Huang Xiaolong opened the restrictions around the manor before strutting through the gates.

As soon as he entered the restrictions around the manor, they regained their shine.

Huang Xiaolong found himself standing in a wide hall, devoid of anything other than a giant statue of the Four Seas Holy Emperor standing tall in the middle of it.

The statue was several thousand feet tall, and it was like a massive mountain standing in the middle of the main hall. Moreover, the statue was carved out from a piece of rarely seen holy spiritual transparent stone.

Ordinarily, True Saint Realm experts would leave their inheritance in a statue made from holy spiritual transparent stone as it was extremely effective in storing their holy essence energy. Even after a long time had passed, the holy essence energy stored in it wouldn’t degrade or disappear.

Moreover, their successor would be able to easily absorb the holy essence energy contained in the stone due to its unique properties.

After sensing the True Saint’s might coming from the statue, Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated as he approached the statue. Stopping to stare at it for a moment, he eventually sat down with his legs crossed.

Upon retrieving the Four Seas Holy Symbol once again, Huang Xiaolong activated the secret technique as brilliant rays of light emerged from the plaque. The glow around it landed on the statue, and it seemed to cause a shocking reaction. As if it had come back to life, energy channels appeared along the surface of the statue.

If one looked closely, the energy channels were formed from mysterious holy runes. A massive holy formation was formed from the head of the statue to the toe.

Upon tracing the formation, the eye of the formation could be seen in the space between the statue’s eyes.

As bursts of light emerged from the statue, the holy formation grew stronger and stronger. Blinding light shrouded the entire hall.

When the two True Saints outside noticed the change in the manor, they couldn't help but feel a little shocked.

"Is young master going to accept the inheritance now?" The Departing Sword Sage asked.

"There shouldn't be any problems, right?" Chen Zhi felt a trace of worry in his heart, and he stared at the Departing Sword Sage worriedly.

It wasn't easy to completely accept the inheritance of a True Saint. After all, one's talent and cultivation realm was a very important factor.

Moreover, the Four Seas Holy Emperor was a mid-level True Saint. His inheritance was hundreds of times stronger than regular True Saints!

"Relax. With Young Master's talent, he will definitely be able to accept the inheritance." The Departing Sword Sage reassured. "It won't be a problem even if he tried to accept the inheritance of a high-level True Saint Realm expert!"

Even though he didn't know the extent of Huang Xiaolong's talent, he knew that anyone with two holy souls would be more than capable of accepting an inheritance of that level.

If Huang Xiaolong failed to accept the inheritance of the Four Seas Holy Emperor, there was probably no one in the Holy World who could succeed!

When the two of them were speculating about the situation, the situation in the hall changed. The formation finally reached its limit, and a trace of golden mist poured out from the statue.

The golden mist seeped into the formation and eventually returned to the space between the statue's eyebrows. Without a doubt, the golden mist was made up of the Four Seas Holy Emperor's holy essence energy!

A pillar of golden light emerged when the concentration of the golden mist reached an extreme, and it pierced into the space between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows!

As soon as it entered, the golden mist turned into a sea of golden holy essence. It tore through Huang Xiaolong's body, and he felt his body bloating up in an instant.

No longer hesitating, Huang Xiaolong started to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. In an instant, the Holy Mandate Imprint between his eyebrows activated, and the three Saint godheads started to spin.

The holy essence energy surged towards the three saint godheads like an unstoppable wave, but it seemed to have met with a bottomless pit. With terrifying speed, Huang Xiaolong's three saint godheads started to swallow the energy.

Ten days eventually passed...

As the days passed, Huang Xiaolong's saint godheads shone brighter and brighter, as the holy aura around him started to swell and surround the hall.

After a month, Huang Xiaolong's body shook as he entered the mid-Ninth Order Venerable Realm.

Of course, his three saint godheads and holy souls didn't stop.

As he received the inheritance of the Four Seas Holy Emperor, he managed to obtain the memories and secret arts the Holy Emperor had hidden in the statue. They poured into Huang Xiaolong's soul without end.

Just like that, the first year passed.

From a distance, the Four Seas Holy Manor seemed to be surrounded in golden light as different colored rays shot into the skies. The hall was filled with holy light and it seemed to form an endless sea that swallowed Huang Xiaolong.

Compared to the time Huang Xiaolong had just started to receive the inheritance, the formation in the hall had already expanded to twice its size. The holy essence energy that poured into Huang Xiaolong was no longer as gentle as before.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong entered the peak of the mid-Ninth Order Venerable Realm at the end of the second year.

The speed of his advancement was something people would find difficult to fathom. Even if he rode on a rocket, his cultivation level shouldn't have improved so quickly.

No matter how shocking the energy contained in the Four Seas Holy Emperor's inheritance was, it would be difficult to push anyone so quickly along their cultivation journey.

However, everything was different if someone possessed three complete dao saint godheads. With them ranking in the top seventies coupled with three holy souls, it would be difficult to cultivate slowly. Not to mention the fact that Huang Xiaolong also had three saint bloodlines and three saint physiques. The speed at which he devoured the energy was faster than Second Heaven True Saints!

In the blink of an eye, ten years passed.

The manor was like a ball of fire that burned brighter than the sun as it sat in the middle of the forbidden region. Blinding rays of light emerged, forcing Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage back.

"This...? Will the Young Master be fine?" Chen Zhi asked.

The temperature of the manor had long since passed the threshold of the two True Saints' tolerance levels. Even people like them wouldn't dare to endure the heat with their physical bodies. Even though they knew that Huang Xiaolong already had a holy soul, his physical body was at the level of a Venerable! No matter how strong it was, it wouldn't be stronger than the physical body of a True Saint, right?!

"He... he should be fine...." The Departing Sword Sage stuttered, but he didn't believe what he said.

In the manor, holy light danced around Huang Xiaolong, who was currently at the peak of the late-Tenth Order Venerable Realm!

With just a tiny step, Huang Xiaolong would be able to call upon the first tribulation and enter the half-True Saint Realm!

If the temperature of the space outside the manor was shocking, the core of the manor would be even worse. However, Huang Xiaolong seemed to be completely fine as grandmist holy spiritual aura swirled around him. No matter how hot it was, the heat seemed to be unable to touch Huang Xiaolong in the slightest. Black streams of energy slowly emerged from his body as he continued to accept the inheritance

Chapter 2399: Crossing the Tribulation!

Once again, half a year passed.

Initially, the black strands of energy that emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body didn't stop. Only after ten years had passed did they start to slow down. The black color also faded. In the final half a year, the energy that escaped from his body started to shine with a gentle golden hue!

Moreover, the golden color seemed to turn into a deeper, darker gold. If one were to look at Huang Xiaolong, one would realize that he had turned into a golden statue.

As he sat in the middle of the space in the hall, Huang Xiaolong seemed to have vaguely touched on a special type of energy contained in the Holy World. With his body trembling slightly, it seemed like he had broken through a specific barrier.

As a Venerable, Huang Xiaolong was able to cultivate by absorbing origin energy from the world. However, there was an invisible barrier that inhibited the speed of origin energy absorption. It was extremely difficult for Venerable Realm experts to comprehend the grand dao.

Only by shattering the barrier would one be able to break past the Venerable Realm and enter the highly esteemed half-True Saint Realm!

As soon as one entered the half-True Saint Realm, they would no longer be blocked from sensing the secrets of the world, allowing them to better comprehend the grand dao. At the same time, the speed at which they would be able to absorb origin energy would increase by several folds.

In the instant the barrier around Huang Xiaolong was broken, tribulation clouds started to form around the Four Seas Holy Manor. Lightning bolts flickered in the skies, and terrifying bursts of energy filled the lands.

"This...?" Chen Zhi and the Departing Sword Sage gasped in shock. "It's a holy tribulation! The young master is about to enter the half-True Saint Realm!"

Holy tribulation would only appear when one managed to shatter the shackles of the Venerable Realm!

As long as one managed to cross the tribulation, they would be able to devour the energy and traces of grand dao contained in the holy tribulation. After all, only the sentience of the grand dao was able to lay down tribulations for those who had crossed the requirements. Only by crossing the tribulation and absorbing the traces of grand dao would one be able to enter the half-True Saint Realm. If they were to fail, they would be devoured by the energy instead, forcing their cultivation to regress. They would return to the peak of the late-Tenth Order Venerable Realm, and crossing the tribulation again would be ten times harder.

As the thunderclouds in the skies above the manor continued to gather, the lightning bolts intertwined to form majestic lightning snakes that flickered ominously. As the lightning bolts gathered, the snake evolved into a lightning dragon as it continued to strengthen.

In the short span of five minutes, the destructive energy contained in the tribulation cloud increased by several folds.

When the two True Saints felt the change, they couldn't help but suck in a cold breath.

"This... How is this possible? This should be the first tribulation a half-True Saint has to pass, but the energy contained in the tribulation clouds seems to be stronger than what a First Tribulation half-True Saint needs to endure when crossing the second tribulation!" Chen Zhi yelled.

"No. I'm afraid that even the third tribulation wouldn't be much stronger than the Young Master's first tribulation!" The Departing Sword Sage's expression became solemn as he muttered under his breath.

"When Old Man Cangqiong broke through the barrier of the Venerable Realm, he managed to attract a lightning dragon during his first tribulation. It seems like the Young Master will also have to face a lightning dragon this time.... Things might get troublesome," Chen Zhi continued.

All of a sudden, the Departing Sword Sage chuckled. "We seem to be a little over our heads here. The Young Master has two holy souls, and a mere lightning dragon tribulation is nothing! Moreover, the stronger the tribulation, the more energy our Young Master can absorb. He will only become stronger in the future!"

Chen Zhi was stunned for a second, but he burst out laughing the next moment. "You're right. I was too hasty and forgot about the fact that that the Young Master has two holy souls! But wouldn't this mean that the Young Master's eighth or ninth tribulation would reach a terrifying level? Even with two holy souls, he might face some difficulties...."

A frown slowly formed on the Departing Sword Sage's face. However, he shook his head slowly. "The Young Master is far from facing his eighth or ninth tribulation. Therefore, there's no need to look so far into the future. Since Old Man Cangqiong was able to pass all nine tribulations to become a True Saint, the Young Master will definitely be able to do so."

"I guess you're right..."

Before they could continue, another lightning dragon was formed above the skies of the Four Seas Holy Manor!

Even though the lightning dragon seemed to be in its infant stages, it absorbed energy at a terrifying rate and turned into a three hundred foot long lightning dragon in an instant.

Staring at the skies, the two True Saints were stunned.

"When Old Man Cangqiong passed the first tribulation, the lightning dragon he faced was only two hundred feet long! The Young Master's tribulation managed to form a three hundred foot long dragon!" No matter how confident the Departing Sword Sage was in Huang Xiaolong's two holy souls, he felt a sense of apprehension when he saw the massive lightning dragon swimming along the tribulation clouds.

With the strength of the lightning dragon, Huang Xiaolong's tribulation soon approached an ordinary fourth tribulation.

Boom!

When the dragon reached a length of four hundred feet, it finally stopped sucking in the energy contained in the clouds and shot straight towards Huang Xiaolong.

As the two of them saw the dragon falling from the skies, they couldn't help but stare in shock. Every bolt of lightning around the body of the dragon was enough to obliterate a First Tribulation half-True Saint.

Piercing through the restrictions around the manor, the lightning dragon fell directly on Huang Xiaolong's head.

No restriction could stop the grand dao's tribulation when one wanted to enter the half-True Saint Realm.

Only by crossing the tribulation with one's true strength would one be able to devour the energy and grand dao contained in the tribulation! Only then could one enter the half-True Saint Realm. Of course, it was equally useless for someone to enlist the help of an expert to cross the tribulation.

As the bolt slammed down on Huang Xiaolong, the dragon attributed holy soul emerged and the thousand armed holy devil appeared. The four hundred feet long lightning dragon was blasted open like a watermelon and it turned into pure tribulation energy and strands of grand dao that streamed into Huang Xiaolong's body.

After absorbing the energy, Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. The energy that entered this body was quickly devoured by him.

Along with the absorption, the golden light around Huang Xiaolong became even more concentrated. His organs started to evolve and a ray of brilliant light emerged from his chest.

This...?

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second.

The Heart of Hell!

Since the time he had entered the Holy World, Huang Xiaolong's Heart of Hell had been dormant. When he finally crossed the first tribulation, the Heart of Hell finally awakened! Moreover, it started its transformation along with the rest of his organs. When the transformation was complete, an endless amount of energy started to pour out of it.

In that instant, Huang Xiaolong realized that the Heart of Hell had formed an unshakable connection with the lower world. It connected with Hell in the lower worlds. Moreover, a strand of grand dao emerged from the depths of the Holy World and streamed into Huang Xiaolong's Heart of Hell. The grand dao that emerged was mysterious, and no matter how hard Huang Xiaolong tried to comprehend it, he failed.

Strands of holy light emerged after the grand dao seeped into his Heart of Hell. The light that emerged was completely different from the holy light emitted from the bodies of True Saints.

In a state of pleasant surprise, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the Heart of Hell was merging with the mysterious grand dao!

Strands of majestic qi emerged from the Heart of Hell.

“This... Could it be?!” Huang Xiaolong’s body shook as a possibility emerged in his mind. He didn’t dare to believe it, but from what he felt, it seemed extremely plausible. It was said that a Dao Heart could be formed when a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint entered the True Saint Realm.

Even though the holy soul of a True Saint was said to have transcended reincarnation, it wasn’t truly indestructible. It was a different story if a Dao Heart was formed. A Dao Heart was a truly inextinguishable presence.

Was the Heart of Hell about to evolve to become a Dao Heart?!

Chapter 2400: Wasted

Inextinguishable Dao Heart!

Even someone like Huang Xiaolong, who had three holy souls, couldn’t help but feel a sense of achievement.

With an inextinguishable Dao Heart, Huang Xiaolong could devour the grand dao of the Holy World like the four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens! By using the grand dao to temper his body he would be able to constantly refine his Saint bloodlines and holy souls!

When that happened, even a single strand of hair on his body would be terrifyingly strong.

After all, the chances of forming a Dao Heart when entering the True Saint Realm were slim to none. Only Primal Ancestors were existences who truly had an inextinguishable Dao Heart!

If he were to evaluate himself right now, his fleshy body was strong, but it was far from a True Saint Realm expert’s. Even First Heaven True Saints had bodies several hundred times sturdier than him.

However, with the Dao Heart, he would be able to increase the grade of his fleshy body. He would even be able to raise it to a level that could rival a First Heaven True Saint before long.

Moreover, there wouldn’t be any sort of holy martial art that he would fail to comprehend as soon as he obtained a Dao Heart!

That was the true allure of a Dao Heart!

Since the Dao Heart was formed by the grand dao of the Holy World, it was more than capable of comprehending any type of martial art. After all, no holy martial art could be made without comprehending the grand dao.

Obtaining a Dao Heart was like obtaining a key to understanding any type of holy martial art. In the future, as long as he willed it, he would be able to understand any holy martial art executed by the

various experts around him. Moreover, comprehension wouldn't be the only thing that he would do. He would be able to receive enlightenment when observing the execution of the various holy martial arts!

That wasn't all! The might of a Dao Heart didn't stop there!

In the lower worlds, the Heart of Hell could affect the state of mind of those around him. It was able to pull out the heart demons lying deep in one's consciousness. Now that it had turned into a Dao Heart, its ability was enhanced by several tens of thousands of times!

Even though True Saint Realm experts were people who were pure and were said to be free of heart demons, there would definitely be a trace of greed or desire hiding deep in their consciousness.

Huang Xiaolong only managed to calm himself down after a long time. Finally, he settled down to devour the energy contained in the first tribulation before slowly observing the changes of the Heart of Hell.

By the time he had devoured the energy contained in the tribulation, the statue of the Four Seas Holy Emperor had already been fully activated. An endless amount of holy essence energy poured into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Two months passed quietly.

Fusing completely with the grand dao, Huang Xiaolong finally consolidated his foundation and entered the First Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

From that moment on, Huang Xiaolong had truly broken the shackles the world had on him. He tore through the Venerable Realm and broke the barrier that stopped him from comprehending the mysteries of the world. He was finally a half-True Saint!

Even though a peak late-Tenth Order Venerable was only a step away from becoming a Half Saint, the difference between the two was as large as the heavens and earth. If a peak late-Tenth Order Venerable was said to be akin to a god high above the masses, a Half Saint was a saint, overseeing all gods!

No matter where they went, as long as a True Saint wasn't present, a half-True Saint was the supreme existence! The status of a half-True Saint was something even peak late-Tenth Order Venerables couldn't compare to! Like the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate in the past, only half-True Saints were able to become doyens, entering the true upper echelons of the faction.

Despite entering the half-True Saint Realm, Huang Xiaolong didn't seem too happy.

That was because the Heart of Hell didn't complete its evolution into the true Dao Heart!

"What a shame...!" Huang Xiaolong sighed.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had felt that the evolution of the Heart of Hell would succeed if he was able to continue to absorb the mysterious grand dao. However, the energy contained in the tribulation was far from enough.

What a shame!

Luckily, Huang Xiaolong wasn't one to wallow in self-pity. He soon returned to his peak state and calmed his mind. After all, that was only the first tribulation. There were still eight tribulations to go, and the energy contained in the subsequent tribulations would be several times more than the energy contained in the first tribulation! By the time he crossed the tribulations, he would definitely be able to congeal the Dao Heart!

In fact, he might even be able to form the Dao Heart during the fourth or fifth tribulation! After all the energy contained in his tribulation was astronomical compared to those of the same realm.

After thinking about it, Huang Xiaolong wasn't in a rush to leave the manor. He continued to swallow the holy essence energy coming from the statue.

The energy contained in the statue wasn't exhausted, and he felt that it would take another month for him to fully absorb the holy essence energy contained in the statue.

After crossing the first tribulation, the Holy Mandate Imprint between Huang Xiaolong's eyebrows transformed. It became a little more lively compared to before.

Under the guidance of the Holy Mandate Imprint, boundless holy origin energy poured into Huang Xiaolong's body. It formed a thousand-mile-long river as it gushed into his body without the slightest resistance.

Huang Xiaolong's saint attributes were strengthened continuously.

When Huang Xiaolong continued to devour the energy contained in the statue, the two True Saints standing outside the manor received a report from Yu Jingjian.

As soon as they read the contents, their expressions changed.

"What?! Lu Ding is back?!"

"Didn't they say that he would only be back after several tens of years? Why is he back?!"

Only eleven years had passed since the time Huang Xiaolong had stated the inheritance.

"What do we do now? I wonder if Young Master is done receiving the inheritance...?" Chen Zhi started to panic.

"He shouldn't be done... Even with his speed, he should take another year and a half..." The Departing Sword Sage muttered, "Moreover, he needs a little while more to assimilate with the inheritance."

"Are we supposed to go hold Lu Ding back?" Chen Zhi asked.

"There's no need to panic. Lu Ding will only be back after some time. Let's hope that the young master will be able to fully accept the inheritance by them. The only thing I'm afraid of is Lu Ding bringing back the experts of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate...."

Chen Zhi's heart fell when he heard what the Departing Sword Sage said.

They were confident of taking on Lu Ding, but it would be a little troublesome if the experts of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate were to interfere.

As the two of them were thinking of what to do, a massive flying ship tore through the space as it flew towards the Four Seas Holy Gate. Lu Ding was in the ship with Yu Fujiang of the Beast Tamer Holy Gate and several others.

Other than Yu Fujiang, there were two other First Heaven True Saints along with a whole bunch of half-True Saints.

"It's our honor for Brother Fujiang to come to my Four Seas Holy Gate." Lu Ding laughed.

"I have nothing better to do anyway. I'll just stroll around in your Holy Gate. Oh right, I've heard that the Four Seas Holy Fruit is nearly mature...."