

Conqueror 2351

Chapter 2351: Falling Short

The Fire and Ice Lake's energy was not infinite, as the amount of energy inside the lake accumulated gradually over a period of time.

Therefore, only the top three winners of the Holy Heavens' disciples competition could cultivate in the Fire and Ice Lake because the energy accumulated inside the lake was merely sufficient to support three disciples' cultivating at a time.

Originally, the Heavenly Master and the others had thought that Huang Xiaolong was merely a Fourth Order Venerable, and although he would consume a portion of the Fire and Ice Lake's energy, it would not affect the Holy Heavens' disciple competition's top three winners cultivating inside. But now, how could the effect be considered as negligible?

Judging from the situation, there probably won't be energy left for the next Holy Heavens core disciples competition's top three winners to absorb when they cultivated inside the Fire and Ice Lake.

Despite knowing the energy within the Fire and Ice Lake would be absorbed clean by Huang Xiaolong at this rate, none of the Primal Ancestors had any intention of stopping him.

They understood all too well what it meant for Huang Xiaolong to have his soul transform at this stage.

Thus, even if they had to risk the Fire and Ice Lake's energy being depleted by Huang Xiaolong, the price was worth it.

"This brat, wait till he comes out. I must give his backside a real good beating." Tyrant Chu declared while rubbing his beardless chin.

Elder Crow chuckled, "If he really absorbs the Fire and Ice Lake's energy clean, his backside should be beaten."

The Heavenly Master and Lord Long laughed, appreciating each other's joke. Wu Ge stood behind them, joining in the laughter.

“Now I understand what a son of heaven is.” The Heavenly Master sighed as he stared into the Fire and Ice Lake space.

Lord Long laughed and agreed, “Yes ah! If this kid’s soul could really transform, he would be the first person in the Holy World to have a holy soul before stepping into True Saint Realm!”

“Wu Ge, today’s matter cannot be spoken out.” The Heavenly Master gave an order to Wu Ge. Though he knew that Wu Ge was someone who had good judgement, and he would not talk about this event outside, he still exhorted Wu Ge solemnly.

“Four Lord Primal Ancestors, please rest assured on this matter.” Wu Ge responded respectfully. Then, he immediately vowed upon the heavenly dao that he would not leak a word of this matter.

The Heavenly Master and the others did not leave after that, but they remained outside the Fire and Ice Lake’s barrier, guarding as they waited for Huang Xiaolong to come out.

Two months soon went by.

The Fire and Ice Lake’s surface was still bubbling with vigor.

Every corner of the Fire and Ice Lake was dominated by a thunderstorm of fire and ice. The destructive forces from opposing collisions were getting increasingly stronger and more violent as they hit the restrictive barriers, sending the barrier quivering endlessly.

Three months, four months...

And the fifth month went by.

The Fire and Ice Lake’s surface that had been bubbling for the last five months gradually slowed down, and the raging fire and ice thunderstorm weakened considerably.

By the time half a year went by, all movements around the Fire and Ice Lake died down and tranquility returned, revealing Huang Xiaolong's figure.

The Heavenly Master could clearly feel the energy within the Fire and Ice Lake was completely gone.

However, their concern was not the Fire and Ice Lake's energy as their gazes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong above the lake. The four subconsciously frowned.

"He failed?!" Tyrant Chu was clearly disappointed, "Just a little bit more!"

Although Huang Xiaolong's soul was in the process of transforming to a holy soul, it was still a bit short from a complete successful transformation in the end.

It was mainly because the energy inside the Fire and Ice Lake was insufficient to support Huang Xiaolong's soul transformation.

"Pity! Pity ah!" Lord Long sighed repeatedly.

The four of them could tell that if Huang Xiaolong had a chance to continue cultivating inside the Fire and Ice Lake for additional three to four months, Huang Xiaolong's soul could have transformed successfully to a holy soul.

"Masters!" After emerging from the Fire and Ice Lake's restrictive barrier, Huang Xiaolong greeted and flew over when he spotted the four Primal Ancestors.

The four Primal Ancestors nodded their heads in response.

"It's a pity." The Heavenly Master sighed, "Although we wanted to help you, we could not interfere."

Even though the four of them were strong, none of them could help him in the matter of his soul transformation. Success or failure relied on Huang Xiaolong's own effort.

“It’s alright.” Huang Xiaolong responded. Even so, he was also a little disappointed inwardly.

He had originally thought that his soul could successfully transform into a holy soul by borrowing the Fire and Ice Lake’s energy, but he did not succeed.

Currently, his soul transformation has reached fifty percent, and he possessed a portion of his holy soul’s power. But as long as his soul transformation was not complete, he remained shackled by the laws of death and reincarnation.

Noticing there was something wrong with Huang Xiaolong’s expression, Lord Long encouraged him, “Xiaolong, there is no need to lose heart. We believe it won’t take long for your soul to transform successfully.”

Huang Xiaolong suddenly thought of something, and he asked, “Master Long, I heard that you were the one who found this Fire and Ice Lake at the deeper region of Profound River, right?”

Lord Long was caught off guard by the abrupt change in topic.

“Xiaolong, you want to go to the Profound River?!” The Heavenly Master immediately caught on to the meaning behind Huang Xiaolong’s question. “No, there are dangers at every corner of the Profound River, and you’re not allowed to go!”

“That’s right, Xiaolong! You have outstanding talent, and there is no need to risk your safety at the Profound River. With your talent, you can definitely break through to Primal Ancestor, but before you step into True Saint Realm, you must exercise caution!” Elder Crow advised.

Lord Long and Tyrant Chu also shook their heads at Huang Xiaolong, rejecting Huang Xiaolong’s plan to go to the Profound River.

Huang Xiaolong let out a bitter smile, “Masters, don’t tell me I have to lock myself within the Heavenly Master Holy Ground before entering True Saint Realm? Moreover, I will also face dangers when I enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor, and it would be the same when I have to fight for the Saint Fate.”

“Moreover, Masters, you probably didn’t grow up under the protective wings of elders when you were young, right?”

“Not to mention, don’t I have the Darkness Holy Ring?”

The four Primal Ancestors had no words to refute.

Huang Xiaolong began persuading his four Masters earnestly and sincerely until the four relented.

Huang Xiaolong inwardly heaved with relief, seeing that he had successfully persuaded his four Masters.

“When do you plan to head off to the Profound River?” The Heavenly Master asked.

“Not so soon.” Huang Xiaolong answered, and added, “I want to cultivate inside the Devil Cave for a period of time.”

He still has a lot of contribution points, so he wanted to take this chance to challenge the Devil Palace’s disciples to raise the ranks of his complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physiques. It was best if he could raise all of them into the top one hundred.

After all, the ranks of his complete dao saint godheads were still too low.

If all his saint attributes could be improved into the top one hundred ranks, adding his Holy Mandate Imprint, and his supply of level-nine and level-ten origin spiritual pills, his cultivation speed would exceed most of Holy Heavens’ disciples.

Only this way would he have a chance to break through to Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint in time to enter the Cangqiong Holy Manor.

Not to mention, entering the Devil Cave would improve his complete dao saint godheads as well as his strength. The stronger he became, the more strength he would have. It would give him a better ability to protect himself when going to the Profound River.

“That is a good plan.” Tyrant Chu agreed readily, “I’ll have people speed up the construction of your place inside the Primal Ancestor space so you can move into the Primal Ancestor space to cultivate any time you want.”

Amongst the Holy Heavens disciples, only Huang Xiaolong and Li Chen were allowed to have their own place inside the Primal Ancestor space.

The four Primal Ancestors gave Huang Xiaolong some advice on some things before going off.

Huang Xiaolong then took his leave from Wu Ge and returned to the Holy Heavens Manor. After that he headed straight to the Devil Cave after meeting Feng Tianyu and the others.

Chapter 2352: Ten Years Later

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Devil Cave, the person in charge of the Devil Cave, Elder Zhang Sijin, was already waiting for Huang Xiaolong outside the Devil Cave’s entrance.

After spotting Huang Xiaolong from a distance, Zhang Sijin hurried towards Huang Xiaolong with a smile and saluted him respectfully, “Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, you’re here!”

This was a similar scene where a loyal servant would welcome the housemaster home.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and said, “Elder Zhang Sijin, it has been a few months since we last met. You look even more spirited.”

Upon hearing Huang Xiaolong’s ‘words of concern,’ Zhang Sijin felt his feet were going lighter, and he straightened his shoulders. The smile on his face grew brighter. “This is due to Your Highness’ blessing.”

In fact, his words were not mere flattery.

The last time Huang Xiaolong had come to the Devil Cave to challenge the Devil Palace's disciples, not only his strength had improved significantly, but he had also greatly raised the rank of his complete dao saint godheads. Thus the four Primal Ancestors had ordered Wu Ge to give Zhang Sijin a big reward.

Zhang Sijin naturally looked more spirited than ever after getting a big reward that was personally given by the Grand Hall Master Wu Ge himself.

Huang Xiaolong's smile widened a fraction after hearing Zhang Sijin's response, and the two proceeded to enter the Devil Cave.

Upon entering the Devil Cave, Huang Xiaolong did not linger around, and headed straight to the arena area.

Upon watching Huang Xiaolong's action, Zhang Sijin immediately understood Huang Xiaolong's intention. He bowed slightly as he inquired, "Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, should I have someone send over some of these Devil Palace disciples' details?"

"No need, I am not done challenging the ones I picked the last time." Huang Xiaolong added, "I'll let you know when I need more."

Zhang Sijin acknowledged respectfully.

On further thought, Huang Xiaolong added again, "This time, the first one I want to challenge is the Devil Palace's disciple at the 30,000th stage.

The disciple at the 30,000th stage was called Qu Yuyuan, who had a complete dao saint godhead ranked ninety-nine. Qu Yuyuan's saint bloodline also ranked in the top one hundred, at ninety-seven.

Qu Yuyuan's cultivation realm was at the peak late-Fourth Order Venerable.

"Yes, the subordinate will go make the arrangements now!" Zhang Sijin did not doubt Huang Xiaolong's decision at all, and hurried away to prepare for Huang Xiaolong's challenge.

Originally, when a Holy Heavens' disciple entered the Devil Cave to challenge Devil Place's disciples in the arena, he needed to go through a series of procedures, and the disciples needed to handle them personally. Not to mention the several hours of waiting that they needed to do. However, the procedures for Huang Xiaolong's every challenge were handled by Zhang Sijin. This saved Huang Xiaolong a lot of trouble and time.

It wasn't long before Zhang Sijin returned after completing the necessary procedures for Huang Xiaolong, and then he accompanied Huang Xiaolong towards the stage number thirty thousand.

In the short time it took Huang Xiaolong to reach the 30,000th stage, the stage's surroundings were already crowded with Holy Heavens' disciples.

Huang Xiaolong was caught off guard by the crowd. He hadn't arrived at the Devil Cave for long, yet so many disciples had gotten wind of it. It seemed that news traveled really fast around here.

"Your Highness Huang Xiaolong!"

"Your Highness Huang Xiaolong!"

From afar, these Holy Heavens' disciples saluted Huang Xiaolong with respect and great enthusiasm.

Huang Xiaolong nodded at the crowd then leaped onto the stage.

There was a middle-aged bald man sitting cross-legged on the battle stage, black devilish runes ran down his face. This was the peak late-Fourth Order Venerable Devil Palace's disciple, Qu Yuyuan.

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A minute later.

On stage number 30,000, Qu Yuyuan laid lifeless.

Although Qu Yuyuan was a peak late-Fourth Order Venerable expert that possessed a complete dao saint godhead in the top hundred, he did not pose any danger to the current Huang Xiaolong.

Even before Huang Xiaolong had cultivated at the Fire and Ice Lake, it would not have taken much of an effort for him to kill Qu Yuyuan. Not to mention that Huang Xiaolong was much stronger now. His soul had transformed, getting closer to becoming a holy soul and his cultivation had entered mid-Fourth Order Venerable from early Fourth Order Venerable Realm.

After devouring Qu Yuyuan's complete dao saint godhead and saint bloodline, Huang Xiaolong did not stop. He left the scene then entered a chamber to cultivate and absorb the energies from Qu Yuyuan's complete dao saint godhead and saint bloodline.

Based on Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physiques' absorption speed, he could fully absorb Qu Yuyuan's complete dao saint godhead and saint bloodline in a day's time.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong opted to refine level-nine origin spiritual pills this time.

Although the absorption speed of his three complete dao saint godheads was shocking, his current mid-Fourth Order Venerable Realm was still a limitation. In one day, he could only refine one level-nine origin spiritual pill.

The night passed peacefully.

Huang Xiaolong stepped out from the chamber the next day and continued challenging disciples.

Similar to the last time, Huang Xiaolong maintained a schedule of challenging one Devil Palace's disciple a day, then devouring their saint attributes and cultivation, and growing stronger.

Huang Xiaolong went through the same routine day after day.

Although the days were monotonous, Huang Xiaolong could not be more delighted at his progress. He could feel that his complete dao saint godheads, saint bloodlines, and saint physiques continued to evolve.

Two months later, Huang Xiaolong began challenging Devil Palace's disciples with a complete dao saint godhead in the top eighties.

Four months later were disciples in the top seventies.

Half a year later, it was the top sixties.

The eight months later, it was top fifties.

One year later, it was top forties.

Although the evolution speed of Huang Xiaolong's complete dao saint godheads had slowed down and it had become more difficult in the last stages as he continued to devour the Devil Palace's disciples' saint attributes during this one year period, his complete dao saint godheads had jumped into the two hundred ranks. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation had advanced to late-Fourth Order Venerable.

A year later, Huang Xiaolong began challenging mid-Fifth Order and late-Fifth Order Venerable Realm Devil Palace's disciples.

These Devil Palace disciples generally possessed complete dao saint godhead in the top fifties.

Then again, these Devil Palace disciples generally possessed two of the three saint attributes. Hence their battle power was much weaker than the Clear Snow Palace's female disciple Zhao Ya and the Holy Lands Alliance's disciple Liang Qin.

Another year passed.

The third year Huang Xiaolong entered the Devil Cave, he began challenging Devil Palace disciples that possessed complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique.

Though there were not many among the imprisoned Devil Palace's disciples that possessed complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique simultaneously, there were still two hundred plus of them who were below Seventh Order Venerable.

Devouring Devil Palace's disciples with all three saint attributes enabled Huang Xiaolong's three saint attributes to evolve simultaneously, achieving a balanced progress. This eliminated many problems.

The only regret was that the rankings of these Devil Place's disciples with all three saint attributes were not high. In general, most of them ranked outside a hundred. Those with all three saint attributes within the top one hundred were rare, and at the moment, there were only a dozen or so in the Devil Cave.

In the blink of an eye, it was already ten years.

On this day, a figure slowly walked out from the Devil Cave. This person was precisely Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong had spent ten years challenging everyday, without taking a day's break in between. Huang Xiaolong's forty thousand plus contribution points had finally dwindled down to zero.

Huang Xiaolong raised his head and looked at the sun in the sky. He felt like it was shining all too bright. He let the bright sunlight fall on him, feeling especially comfortable and warm.

"Your Highness Huang Xiaolong!"

Elder Zhang Sijin was hurrying out from the Devil Cave as he asked, "Your Highness, are you leaving?"

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded, "Yes ah! I have no more contribution points, so I have to leave."

After looking at Zhang Sijin's reluctant face, Huang Xiaolong patted his shoulder, and comforted, "Don't worry, I will come again!"

Wait until he had earned enough contribution points, he would come here again, to continue raising the ranks of his saint attributes.

Chapter 2353: Great Change at the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate

After Huang Xiaolong told Zhang Sijin that he would visit again, Zhang Sijin became spirited once again like a vibrant youth, grinning happily as he said, "Really?! The subordinate will be waiting for Your Highness' return."

Huang Xiaolong's smile widened watching Zhang Sijin's expression, and he promised, "Alright! You must prepare some good dishes and wine for me."

Honestly speaking, Huang Xiaolong was also feeling somewhat reluctant to leave the Devil Cave.

"Of course, of course!" Zhang Sijin nodded heavily.

Then, with Zhang Sijin's send off, Huang Xiaolong left the Devil Cave.

Shortly after, Huang Xiaolong was walking down the prosperous streets of Holy Heavens City, looking at the bustling activities around him. Huang Xiaolong grew quiet in retrospect. A decade ago, he, Lord Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, and the others had just arrived at the Holy Heavens City, and that memory was still fresh in his mind.

Now, not only he had successfully joined the Holy Heavens, but he had even become the four Primal Ancestors' joint disciple.

He had experienced many changes since arriving at this Holy Heavens City, not only in his identity and strength, but more importantly also in his saint attributes.

It was especially after his second stint in the Devil Cave.

The result of battling consecutive challenges in the last ten years had led to Huang Xiaolong's three complete dao saint godheads, three saint bloodlines, and three saint physiques to finally rise into the top one hundred ranks.

Though his saint attributes had barely made it into the top one hundred, don't forget that he had three complete dao saint godheads, three saint bloodlines, and three saint physiques!

Now, even without going through the Holy Mandate Imprint, his absorption of spiritual qi was faster than the majority of disciples.

If he added the Holy Mandate Imprint to the equation, then his absorption speed would be too shocking to be spoken out.

And his cultivation realm had reached early Sixth Order Venerable, closer to the peak early Sixth Order and merely a short step from mid-Sixth Order Venerable Realm.

Estimating based on his current cultivation speed, he would be able to break through to Seventh Order Venerable Realm within a decade.

Once he stepped into Seventh Order Venerable Realm, the various holy grounds' late-Tenth Order Venerable genius Holy Princes wouldn't be a match against him.

Back in the Holy Heavens Manor, Huang Xiaolong saw that Di Huai was giving cultivation guidance to Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi.

But Huang Xiaolong didn't expect to see the additional two people behind Di Huai. These two were none other than the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's chief Eminent Elder Li Wen, and Eminent Elder Chen Shiming!

"Xiaolong!"

"Young Master!"

Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and the rest were thrilled to see Huang Xiaolong, and hurried towards him.

Whereas Li Wen and Chen Shiming, after a second of shock, both hurried towards Huang Xiaolong and fell to their knees in salute before him. "Greeting Your Highness Huang Xiaolong!"

"Eminent Elder Li Wen, Eminent Elder Chen Shiming, please get up quickly!" Huang Xiaolong bent forward and lightly held them by the elbow.

"How come you're here in Holy Heavens City?" Huang Xiaolong asked, as a bad feeling welled up in his chest.

As expected, Li Wen and Chen Shiming cried woefully, "Your Highness, our Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was razed to the ground by the Devil Palace! Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's tens of thousands of disciples were slaughtered by the Devil Palace's experts, Xu Jun, Quo Qirong, and other Eminent Elders all sacrificed themselves in battle!"

It was like a bomb going off in Huang Xiaolong's head.

"Dead, dead!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes turned bleak.

Chen Shiming was choking back tears, sobbing, "It was, it was a few years back. The Devil Palace suddenly attacked the Zhuoyuan Holy Ground. They sent a great number of half-True Saint experts, and even one True Saint expert. Those Devil Palace's disciples were cruel and brutal, killing any Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's disciple that came into their sights, whereas they took away all of the female disciples!"

"Even Eminent Elder Song Yi was taken away!"

Huang Xiaolong's fists clenched tightly as a violent desire for revenge erupted in his mind.

There was no need to ask as he already knew why the Devil Palace's disciples had taken away all the female disciples.

Any female disciple taken away by the Devil Palace's disciples would be reduced to their plaything, and even a furnace to raise their cultivation until the day the female disciple was sucked dry of energy and essence.

"The Devil Palace!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes were bloodshot.

Although the amount of time he had spent at the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was not long, no matter what, the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was the first sect he had joined in the Holy World.

The Devil Palace had destroyed the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate, and from then on, it was a blood feud of sect annihilation between Huang Xiaolong and them.

"Why?!"

Huang Xiaolong's voice was bone-chilling and hoarse, "Why would the Devil Palace want to destroy the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?!"

Li Wen was the one who answered, "I've heard from that True Saint expert sent by the Devil Palace that the so-called Lord Dou Rui gave them the order!"

"Dou Rui!" An icy glint flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Huang Xiaolong was naturally familiar with that Dou Rui. On the way to the Holy Heavens, they had passed by the Emperor Yu Holy Grounds, and Emperor Yu's injuries were caused by Dou Rui.

Dou Rui's status in the Devil Palace was very high, and he was one of the Devil Palace's six Devil Princes.

Di Huai was shocked to hear that as he hadn't expected Dou Rui to issue that order.

"What could trigger Dou Rui to destroy the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?" Huang Xiaolong asked Li Wen.

Li Wen shook his head, saying that he didn't know.

"What happened to Jiang Tian?" Huang Xiaolong suddenly remembered that there was such a person still being imprisoned in the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's prison, as well as Zheng Yongjia, and several other Holy Princes.

At the mention of Jiang Tian, Li Wen snarled with intense hatred and resentment, "Jiang Tian, Zheng Yongjia, and those traitors, the moment they saw the Devil Palace's army, all of them knelt in surrender! In order to show their loyalty, they actually killed many of our Holy Gate's disciples with their own hands. After Eminent Elder Xu Jun was dealt with a heavy blow by the Devil Palace's True Saint expert, he died at Jiang Tian's hand!"

Chen Shiming added with crimson eyes of hatred, "Jiang Tian repeatedly tortured Eminent Elder Xu Jun, and at the time of his death, there wasn't even an intact body. Eminent Elder Xu Jun's death was too brutal and miserable!"

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply before making a solemn vow, "Rest assured, I will avenge Eminent Elder Xu Jun and the disciples of Zhuoyuan Holy Gate! Even if I bet my life on it!"

Huang Xiaolong then asked Li Wen and Chen Shiming of the current Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's situation that they were aware of.

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Night.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the yard, seemingly enshrouded in heavy silence.

"Xiaolong, are you thinking about what happened to the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate?" Di Huai approached Huang Xiaolong from the back and asked. "Frankly, this matter is not because of you, don't blame yourself."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, but he did not say a word. During the day, he had sent a message to Wu Ge asking about this matter. According to Wu Ge's conjecture, the reason why Dou Rui would order people to destroy the Zhuoyuan Holy Gate was probably related to him killing the Devil Palace disciples in the Devil Cave.

Many of the Devil Palace disciples Huang Xiaolong had challenged and killed in the Devil Cave were personal disciples of generals under Dou Rui. One of them was Dou Rui's disciple-in-name.

Thus, he was the cause of Zhuoyuan Holy Gate's tragic destruction!

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong remained silent, Di Huai sighed inwardly and retreated, leaving Huang Xiaolong to calm down, and sort his feelings alone.

Early the next day, Huang Xiaolong went to the Primal Ancestor's space. When he met with the four Primal Ancestors, he told them he intended to set off to the Profound River in two days. Before Huang Xiaolong left, the four Primal Ancestors repeatedly exhorted Huang Xiaolong to pay attention to safety, and they gave him many good things that would aid his defense and escape if necessary.

The construction of Huang Xiaolong's palace ordered by the four Primal Ancestors inside the Primal Ancestors' space had been completed. Thus Huang Xiaolong went to take a look on the way. The palace was indeed magnificent and surreal, abundant holy spiritual qi cast a veil over the palace.

Huang Xiaolong merely stayed for an hour, then left.

Back in the Holy Heavens Manor, Huang Xiaolong stayed another two days with Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, and the others. Then, he set off to the Profound River alone.

Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong spent several trillion to purchase a lavish manor in the center of Holy Heavens City for Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, and the others upon considering that they did not have the identities of Holy Heavens disciples to move around freely.

The Profound River was very far from the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds.

The four Primal Ancestors unanimously decided to give Huang Xiaolong a Winged Dragon Flying Ship. The main forging material used to build a Winged Dragon Flying Ship was a True Saint Realm Winged Dragon, a high-grade saint artifact.

A flight-type saint artifact was rare to the point that most first-tier holy grounds did not have a saint artifact level flying ship, even rarer was high-grade flight-type saint artifact.

However, for existences like the four Primal Ancestors, it was nothing strange for them to have high-grade flight saint artifacts.

The Winged Dragon Flying Ship was forged with the joint efforts of four Primal Ancestors, but the four of them rarely used it. Thus, they decided to give it to Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong possessed dragon-nature complete dao saint godhead, saint bloodline, and saint physique. Therefore, the Winged Dragon Flying Ship was literally made for Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong could reap twice the benefits with half the effort cultivating inside the rooms on the Winged Dragon Flying Ship.

However, the news that he was heading to the Profound River needed to be kept a secret. As a precaution, Huang Xiaolong used the Darkness Holy Ring's concealment function to hide his tracks. A long time after he left the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds' territory, at a stretch of vast space, he brought out the Winged Dragon Flying Ship.

Fueled by holy spiritual jade stones, the Winged Dragon Flying Ship's pair of dragon wings extended to the sides. In a single stroke, the flying ship disappeared from the spot, shuttling through the vast space at high speed.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the dark space outside through the Winged Dragon Flying Ship's window. He could see the stars and planets whizzing through, and he couldn't help exhaling as there were quite a few benefits in worshipping a few amazing Masters.

Otherwise, he couldn't have owned a treasure like this Winged Dragon Flying Ship even if he had money.

A high-grade flight saint artifact like the Winged Dragon Flying Ship was not something that could be bought with holy bills or holy spiritual jade stones.

At this time, the Rainbow Phoenix perching on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder let out a chirp.

"Little guy, are you feeling hungry already?" Huang Xiaolong grinned as he lightly patted its back. He had only brought the Rainbow Phoenix with him this time.

The Rainbow Phoenix nodded its head.

Huang Xiaolong took out a level-four origin spiritual pill and fed the Rainbow Phoenix.

In the beginning, Huang Xiaolong used to feed the Rainbow Phoenix with level-one origin spiritual pill, more than a decade later, Huang Xiaolong was feeding it level-four origin spiritual pill. It was because the little guy refused to eat any pill below level-four origin spiritual pill now.

Ten years had passed, and the Rainbow Phoenix had grown a lot. The plumes on its body were shinier than ever, and its speed had increased ten times compared to before.

The Rainbow Phoenix's strength had risen at a startling speed during this time.

This proved that the number of origin spiritual pills Huang Xiaolong fed the Rainbow Phoenix were not in vain.

In recent years, Huang Xiaolong had discovered that not only the Rainbow Phoenix had amazing speed, but even more amazing defenses. One time, he had struck a measured palm strike on the little guy, but it had barely ruffled the little guy's feathers. It was as if the little guy's feathers were forged from the hardest ore in the Holy World.

Although this top-grade holy beast Rainbow Phoenix's strength, speed, and defenses had been rising at a terrifying speed, its body size was still as small as the day it was born.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the adorable manner the Rainbow Phoenix was eating the level-four origin spiritual pill, and he caressed its wings and teased. "Say, little guy. You won't stay this size forever, right?"

But the words barely left Huang Xiaolong's lips, when the Rainbow Phoenix screamed at Huang Xiaolong in objection. A bright light burst from its body as it flew into the air, and in the flying ship's cabin, its body grew a hundred times bigger!

Huang Xiaolong stared at the little guy with an agape face.

There was no shadow of that little birdie anymore, and in front of him was literally a big bird!

The Rainbow Phoenix hovered close to the cabin's ceiling, the length of its body exceeded ten meters, enshrouded in brilliant flames as heat waves rushed outwards, and exuded a deterring momentum.

After changing, the Rainbow Phoenix's form was taller than Huang Xiaolong had imagined. Not to mention, many Venerable Realm Holy Princes of various holy grounds had auras weaker than the little guy.

Even though Huang Xiaolong took several steps back to avoid the burning heat wave coming from the Rainbow Phoenix's body, his skin felt a prickling pain from the scorching heat.

This finding truly astounded Huang Xiaolong. At the current level of his body's defenses, even without resorting to his three saint physiques' attributes, he could not be harmed by most of the fires found in the Holy World. Yet, the heat from the Rainbow Phoenix's multi-colored fire actually made him feel prickling pain.

Huang Xiaolong suspected he would definitely burn if the Rainbow Phoenix attacked him with the fire.

The Rainbow Phoenix cried out smugly seeing Huang Xiaolong had stepped back in pain.

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly, "Alright, Little Nine. I know I've said something wrong. Quickly retrieved your fires because if this continues, my ship would be burned to ashes by you."

Though the Winged Dragon Flying Ship was a high-grade saint artifact that should be more resistant to the Rainbow Phoenix's fire, Huang Xiaolong was a little concerned, just in case it wasn't.

The Rainbow Phoenix Little Nine retrieved the fire into its body and reverted back to its adolescence form. It flew back onto Huang Xiaolong's shoulder, then clenched one of its claws, shaking it at Huang Xiaolong in a display of power.

Huang Xiaolong was speechless as this little guy had got quite a feisty temper.

In the latter days, Huang Xiaolong cultivated inside the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, consuming level-nine origin spiritual pills during the night, and in the day, he played around with Little Nine.

At times, Huang Xiaolong and the Rainbow Phoenix battled each other.

From these battles, Huang Xiaolong discovered that if he did not employ the powers of all three of his complete dao saint godheads and merely used one of the saint godhead's powers, he could barely fight to a draw against the Rainbow Phoenix.

However, if he used the Holy Mandate Imprint's power, the Rainbow Phoenix Little Nine would be the one defeated.

Everytime the Rainbow Phoenix sensed that Huang Xiaolong was using the Holy Mandate Imprint's power, it would have an extremely grievous expression as if he was greatly wronged.

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In the blink of an eye, two months passed by.

On this day, a bright light enshrouded Huang Xiaolong's body as he cultivated, and his body quivered slightly as holy light spread outwards. Huang Xiaolong had broken through to mid-Sixth Order Venerable Realm.

After breaking through to mid-Sixth Order Venerable, Huang Xiaolong could suppress the Rainbow Phoenix in a battle without resorting to the Holy Mandate Imprint's power and merely relying on one of his complete dao saint godheads.

What Huang Xiaolong didn't expect was that this situation merely lasted for no more than half a month. The Rainbow Phoenix once again could fight him to a draw. It looked like the little guy's strength also had improved in this half a month.

'We will probably reach the Profound City in half a day.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself aboard the Winged Dragon Flying Ship.

The Profound City was an ancient city located on the banks of the Profound River. The Profound River was also a famous ancient city. It was said that the Profound City had experienced a long flow of time as well as blood. It was one of the ancient cities that survived from the last era.

Half a day later...

An ancient city appeared in Huang Xiaolong's sight on the horizon.

This ancient city stood tall in the Holy World's vast space like an indomitable mountain. Even from far away, one could feel the Profound City's vicissitude and resilience that had survived countless battles.

A short distance from the Profound City was the bottomless Profound River. Legend had it that no one had been able to cross the Profound River to the other side.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Winged Dragon Flying Ship, then flew towards the Profound City.

In order to earn Holy Heavens' contribution points, Huang Xiaolong had taken a lot of tasks before leaving the Holy Heavens City. These tasks ranged from killing profound beasts found in the Profound

River, to collecting certain unique spiritual herbs that could only be found in the Profound River, and killing evil cultivators hiding in the Profound River area.

Huang Xiaolong entered the Profound City an hour later.

Chapter 2355: A Coincidental Encounter, Lin Xiaoying

The Profound City was free from the control of the Holy Heavens, the Clear Snow Palace, Holy Lands Alliance, or the Devil Palace.

Therefore, the Profound City was one of the most chaotic and dangerous places in the Holy World.

There were killings and murders happening in the Profound City every day. Venerable Realm experts losing their lives were a common everyday sight here.

The moment Huang Xiaolong stepped into the Profound City, the first impression it gave him was that it was quiet!

Lingering in the quiet surroundings was a suffocating dead qi.

The streets of Profound City were built wide, and there were many experts on the streets, and even so, the streets gave an empty feeling.

Shops lined the streets. Some shops were busier than others with many people going in and out, but these people rarely spoke as they moved, seemingly in a hurry.

Many of these shops were operated by Holy World's giant trading houses, and even with the backing of these giant trading houses, it did not guarantee a hundred percent safety.

Many people died inexplicably at the lobby before they could leave after purchasing spiritual herbs or others.

Still, generally speaking, these shops backed by giant trading houses were relatively safe.

As Huang Xiaolong walked on the streets, he came across several big and small groups of disciples hurrying past him.

From the looks of these disciples' gazes, Huang Xiaolong saw excitement, greed, and malice. Though these disciples were malicious, none of them made a move on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head inwardly. Unknowingly, he was being targeted as a tender fat lamb by these people. Then again, this came as no surprise. Most experts who came to gain experience at the Profound River had the minimum strength of a high-level Venerable Realm. Moreover, most of them came with companions, unlike Huang Xiaolong who had come alone and was only a mid-Seventh Order Venerable. It would be stranger if no one targeted him.

Huang Xiaolong walked onwards as if he didn't notice anything.

When passing by some of the bigger shops, Huang Xiaolong went inside and took a look at whether there were any origin treasures related to the tasks he had taken.

After buying these origin treasures, Huang Xiaolong left the shop as soon as possible and move onward.

Three hours after Huang Xiaolong entered the Profound City, someone finally could not endure anymore. Just as Huang Xiaolong stepped out from a shop named Three Miles, he was immediately surrounded by a dozen people on the street itself.

These people's strengths varied from late-Seventh Order Venerable to Eighth Order Venerable, and there were even two Ninth Order Venerables.

These people all wore the same navy brocade robes, similar to the color of their eyelashes, and there was something like fish barbels growing out from the corners of their mouths.

Blue Whale Race!

Looking at these people's burly builds and physical features, Huang Xiaolong instantly recognized that these people were from the Blue Whale Race.

The Blue Whale Race was one of the Holy World's oldest races.

In the Holy World, although the Blue Whale Race's power couldn't be compare to the Holy Heavens, Clear Snow Palace, the Devil Palace, or the Holy Lands Alliance, they were undeniably a first-tier force after the four hegemons.

The Blue Whale Race possessed the ancient bloodline of Giant Blue Whale. This kind of ancient bloodline greatly enhanced the Blue Whale Race's physical strength, and indirectly increased the explosive power of their attacks.

The Blue Whale Race's Patriarch had also also attended Huang Xiaolong's apprenticeship ceremony with a group of Blue Whale Race's Eminent Elders, and they had even gifted the Blue Whale Race's unique Blue Whale Divine Pill.

However, these Blue Whale Race experts encircling him were not qualified to attend Huang Xiaolong's apprenticeship ceremony. Then again, even if these people had attended the ceremony at that time, they still wouldn't have recognized the current Huang Xiaolong, for Huang Xiaolong had altered his physical features.

"Something the matter?" Huang Xiaolong asked calmly as he looked at the dozen Blue Whale Race experts encircling him.

"Something the matter?" A Blue Whale Race expert with amber pupils laughed rampantly, "Are you not aware of the situation you're in? We don't want to waste time talking nonsense with you. Hand over the spatial artifacts on you, and everything valuable. Remember, everything valuable, and don't think of hiding one piece. If I find out you hid even one item, don't blame me for being rude!"

"Being rude?" Huang Xiaolong scoffed, "How are you going to be rude to me?"

“Brat, you’re playing the fool in front of us?” The amber-pupiled Blue young man let out a cold sneer, “You have one last chance. Hand out all the valuable things on you, or else, I’ll shatter all the bones in your body!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed dangerously as he repeated, “Shatter all the bones in my body? I’m afraid you do not have that ability.”

The young man was stunned for a split second before erupting into wanton laughter, “You will know soon if I have the ability!” With that said, his fists suddenly punched towards Huang Xiaolong’s chest, and a blazing blue light enshrouded the young man’s fists.

Upon seeing that the Blue Whale Race’s young man’s fists were about to fall on Huang Xiaolong’s chest, a streak of white light flashed by. The young man staggered back as if he was hit with a heavy blow, and blood from his hands was dripping onto the pavement.

“Who is it?!” The young man bellowed furiously.

The other Blue Whale Race’s experts also turned to look at the attacker in anger.

But when the Blue Whale Race’s experts saw the face of the attackers, their faces widened in astonishment.

“Clear Snow Palace!”

The group who had made a move were disciples from the Clear Snow Palace. Moreover, the person leading the group was no stranger to Huang Xiaolong, and she was one of the Clear Snow Palace’s three beauties—Lin Xiaoying!

“Lin Xiaoying!” The Blue Whale Race’s young man was shocked and outraged at the same time.

Lin Xiaoying looked at the Blue Whale Race’s young man and spoke curtly, “Lan Meihui, why haven’t you left yet?”

The Blue Whale Race's young man Lan Meihui's fury burned, but he forcefully suppressed it, and shot Huang Xiaolong a feral glare as he spat, "Brat, consider yourself lucky today!"

He waved his hand at the rest of the Blue Whale Race's experts, and the group left in a huff.

Lin Xiaoying gave Huang Xiaolong a quick glance then threw him a jade token and said, "If you're in danger, take out this jade token. It can probably save your life."

She turned and left with the rest of the Clear Snow Palace's female disciples.

Huang Xiaolong watched Lin Xiaoying's back as she walked away. He opened his mouth wanting to say something, but said nothing in the end. He looked at the jade token in his palm that still contained a trace of heat from Lin Xiaoying's palm. A smile rose to his lips as he put away the jade token.

"If I'm in danger, this jade token might save my life?" Huang Xiaolong repeated in a joking manner.

Seemingly, Lin Xiaoying had a hobby of 'rescuing a beauty in distress.' She had helped Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and Xue Qi from trouble at the Heavenly Fragrance Teahouse the last time, and this time, she had resolved a trouble for him.

On second thought, what is Lin Xiaoying doing in Profound City?

Lin Xiaoying surely would not have appeared here for no reason at all.

Huang Xiaolong threw the thoughts to the back of his head and continued purchasing origin treasures listed in his tasks.

Still, it seemed like Lin Xiaoying's promise carried quite some weight. Afterwards, whenever Huang Xiaolong came across anyone with ill-intent, as long as he took out the jade token Lin Xiaoying had given him, those rascals' faces paled before they withdraw without another word.

“Looks like Lin Xiaoying and the Clear Snow Palace’s name works wonders.” Huang Xiaolong laughed to himself.

The sky began to darken as dusk emerged on the horizon.

The Profound City’s night seemed to be darker than other places, and there was not a sliver of moonlight in the sky. Unknown smoke veiled the city in a blurry haze.

Deep into the night, Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged inside an abandoned small courtyard.

“Since you’re here, why bother to hide.” Huang Xiaolong said as he looked towards a direction of the courtyard.

“Hehe!” Following the eerie cackle, the figures of several old men in thick black robes, enshrouded in devil qi appeared. Clearly, they were people from the Devil Palace.

Chapter 2356: Might As Well Say You’re Xie Bufan

“From the Devil Palace.” Huang Xiaolong flatly stated the origins of these visitors.

“Hehe, that’s right, brat! So, no need to show us that little jade token the Clear Snow Palace’s Lin Xiaoying gave you. That little jade token can deter others but not us.” The thin old man in black brocade robe sniggered.

The four Devil Palace’s old men didn’t bother to spread out and encircle Huang Xiaolong, They stood casually in the small courtyard as their cold gazes locked on Huang Xiaolong. They were not afraid of Huang Xiaolong escaping.

Huang Xiaolong remained unperturbed as these four Devil Palace’s experts had been following him from afar the entire day. How could he not have noticed them?

Though his soul had yet to truly transform into a holy soul, it was halfway there, and his soul was definitely more powerful than many Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint experts. At this point, even if it was a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint expert, who was trailing him, Huang Xiaolong would be able to detect him immediately.

Among these four Devil Palace's experts, two of them were early Ninth Order Venerables, and the remaining two were mid-Ninth Order Venerables.

More importantly, two out of these four old men were on Huang Xiaolong's kill list task in coming to the Profound City.

The Holy Heavens organization did not limit the cultivation realm of a disciple in taking tasks. Thus the amount of contribution points they would receive also varied.

Based on Huang Xiaolong's mid-Sixth Order Venerable strength, he would gain a lot of contribution points if he could kill these two on the list. There were fifty contribution points for each of them.

"Brat, hand over all the treasures on you, and all spatial artifacts as well." Another black-robed old man ordered coldly, "I don't want to repeat Lan Meihui's words to you."

"Moreover, we are not Lan Meihui. If you had dared to hide even one item, Lan Meihui would have shattered half the bones in your body, whereas we will shatter every bone in your body!"

"On top of that, we would make you wish you were dead! So, you'd better take all the treasures on your body!"

In the minds of these four old men, Huang Xiaolong was nothing but a fat sheep waiting to be slaughtered. Thus they were in no hurry to resort to physical coercion.

"In other words, I have no other choice?" Huang Xiaolong asked meaningfully as he stood up. "Then, if I hand out all my treasures, would you let me go?"

“Let you go?” The thin old man let out a loud laughter and asked Huang Xiaolong in return, “Do you think we will let you go?”

He then taunted, “How about this? Tell me who your Master is. Maybe the four of us know him, and we will probably let you go looking for his sake!”

“My Master?” Huang Xiaolong’s mouth curved into a wide grin as he admitted, “You might really know him.”

In the whole Holy World, there weren’t many that didn’t know the four Primal Ancestors.

Any holy ground with a little strength would have heard of the Heavenly Master, Tyrant Chu, and the others.

Another Devil Palace’s old man snickered with an interested expression, “Oh, tell us his name. I am very curious who might your Master be.”

“My Masters are the Heavenly Master, Lord Long, Elder Crow, and Tyrant Chu.” Huang Xiaolong spoke each name slowly.

The four old men were momentarily dumbfounded before bursting into laughter.

“You’re saying that you’re Huang Xiaolong?” The thin old man mocked in laughter, “Why don’t you just say that you’re Xie Bufan?”

Xie Bufan was the leader of the Devil Palace’s six Devil Princes. His status and identity were higher than Dou Rui.

Obviously, the thin old man thought that Huang Xiaolong was joking with them.

“That’s right! If you had said that you’re Xie Bufan, we would have been so afraid that we would have been on our knees begging you to spare our lives,” another old man chuckled as he said.

The four old men couldn't stop laughing.

Before appearing in front of Huang Xiaolong, they had placed a barrier over the abandoned courtyard. Hence they were not worried that the noises there would attract attention.

The four were still laughing when Huang Xiaolong suddenly made his move. In a flicker, he had reached the thin old man, and his fist landed hard on the thin old man's neck.

“Ka-ca!”

The thin old man's laughter came to an abrupt stop, and his head tilted to the side from losing support.

Then Huang Xiaolong extended his fingers and grabbed the thin old man by the shoulder as the devouring power of his godhead surged. The small courtyard was filled with the thin old man's miserable screams as his body deflated like a balloon.

Everything happened too fast, and by the time the other three old men reacted, the thin old man had turned into a dried corpse.

This thin old man was one of Huang Xiaolong's kill targets, possessing a complete dao saint godhead and saint bloodline.

“Brother Bai Ning!”

The other three old men screamed and leaped forward at the same time in anger, attacking Huang Xiaolong.

With a turn of his wrist, Huang Xiaolong's palm struck towards them. The three old men felt an overwhelming power hitting them and all three were knocked back as if a great mountain had rammed into them. Their feet grappled for balance on the flat ground, violently coughing up blood.

The floor was dyed red.

“You, who are you?!” One of the mid-Ninth Order Venerable Devil Palace’s experts demanded as he stared at Huang Xiaolong with shock and fury.

By now, the three of them had finally realized that Huang Xiaolong was no lamb waiting to be slaughtered, but a ferocious tiger!

Upon hearing that the Devil Palace’s old man was still asking who he was in this kind of situation, Huang Xiaolong shook his head. He strode towards the same mid-Ninth Order Venerable old man. This was his other target.

“The three of us should join hands and kill him! He’s merely a mid-Sixth Order Venerable, I don’t believe his battle power is strong enough to battle the three of us!” The Devil Palace’s mid-Ninth Order Venerable expert roared.

The four exchanged a tacit glance, and attacked simultaneously. Their bodies turned into three groups of sevilisht green fog, floating erratically in the air, becoming one with the surrounding space.

This was a kind of combination formation from the Devil Palace. With their combined strengths, this combination formation could raise their strengths by half.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t try to dodge the three old men’s attacks, and they rejoiced when their palm strikes landed accurately on Huang Xiaolong. But in the next second, they sensed a robust golden Buddha’s energy rushing out from Huang Xiaolong’s body.

The golden Buddha’s energy was the Devil Palace’s disciples’ nightmare.

The three old men screamed as their bodies were repelled backward, and they fell tumbling on the floor. Their palms had been burnt black as charcoal, emitting smoke.

“You—!” The three yelled in horror, “How is this possible!”

Huang Xiaolong was clearly a mere mid-Sixth Order Venerable whereas the three of them were Ninth Order Venerables. With their strengths amplified by the combination formation, they still failed to resist the blow of Huang Xiaolong's single attack!

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong's defense was so terrifyingly strong!

In their opinions, the majority of Holy Heavens' inner disciples did not have this startling degree of battle prowess and defenses.

Huang Xiaolong blurred in a flicker, arriving almost instantaneously in front of the mid-Ninth Order Venerable. His punch directly pierced a hole through the old man's chest, and then, Huang Xiaolong devoured the old man's saint attributes as he had done with the previous one.

The two remaining Devil Palace's experts watched with horror and spun around to escape. But they had barely reached the edge of the courtyard when two streaks of blade lights flashed by. Their bodies fell to the ground from midair, decapitated.

After devouring the mid-Ninth Order Venerable's saint attributes, Huang Xiaolong summoned the lightning bead out as he approached the two corpses. The lightning bead's lightning power bombarded the corpses until nothing was left.

After Huang Xiaolong dealt with the four corpses, Huang Xiaolong disappeared from the courtyard with the Rainbow Phoenix.

Huang Xiaolong stayed in the Profound City for a month, purchasing the materials listed on his tasks during the day, and at night, he hunted Devil Palace's experts on his list.

Though the number of Devil Palace's disciples Huang Xiaolong had hunted were on the lower side, his three complete dao saint godheads' attributes still improved slightly compared to a month back, and his cultivation speed increased as well.

But after a month in the Profound City, Huang Xiaolong noticed a strange phenomenon. There seemed to be more and more experts arriving in the Profound City....

Chapter 2357: Scarlet Flame Holy Gate

More importantly, many of these newly arrived experts were True Saints!

Not only that, even the Holy Lands Alliance's ten great holy lands and Devil Palace's experts were arriving in groups.

Huang Xiaolong was already suspicious after encountering Lin Xiaoying from the Clear Snow Palace at the Profound City. But now, the consecutive appearances of Holy Lands Alliance's and Devil Palace's experts in growing numbers raised Huang Xiaolong's suspicions further.

At a later time, even disciples from the Holy Heavens started arriving at the Profound City.

Huang Xiaolong killed several Devil Palace's experts and searched through their memories. He finally learned the reason why so many experts were rushing to the Profound City. It was because a Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast had appeared in the vicinity.

The Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast was one of the holy beasts found in the Holy World. Although the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast was not in the same ranks as the Rainbow Phoenix, it was still a top-class holy beast that was second to the elite Rainbow Phoenix holy beast.

'So, that's the reason.' Huang Xiaolong mused to himself.

Although the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast was not considered elite amongst the top-level holy beasts, it was attractive enough to draw the Clear Snow Palace, Devil Palace, Holy Lands Alliance, as well as the Holy Heavens organisations' experts over.

Though Huang Xiaolong learned that a Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast had appeared in the vicinity, he didn't pay much attention to the matter. He went on according to what he pleased, killing the Devil Palace's experts listed on the tasks he had taken, and purchasing origin treasures.

Another two months later...

Huang Xiaolong had completed the tasks of killing Devil Palace's experts, and he had also gone through the shops in Profound City. He planned to leave the city and head to the Profound River.

But Huang Xiaolong barely left the Profound City's gates, when his path was blocked by a group of disciples clad in crimson brocade robes.

"Scarlet Flame Holy Gate." Huang Xiaolong recognized the origin of these disciples at a single glance from their scarlet robes.

The Scarlet Flame Holy Gate was a first-tier powerhouse in the Holy World. They were a little lacking when compared to the Holy Heavens and Clear Snow Palace, but they stood at par with the Blue Whale Race.

"Something the matter?" Huang Xiaolong asked nonchalantly.

One of the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's female disciples spoke amiably, "This Young Sir, please do not misunderstand. We heard that you have a token from the Clear Snow Palace's Lin Xiaoying. We only wanted to purchase that token from you."

Huang Xiaolong understood immediately.

"Pardon me, I am not selling that token." Huang Xiaolong answered while shaking his head. Although the token was not of great use to him, Huang Xiaolong did not lack money.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong refused without any hesitation, the group leader's brows wrinkled slightly in displeasure, and he said, "You really don't want to consider it first? If you're willing to sell that token to us, we can give you a billion holy bills and ten grade-three holy jade stones!"

The leader of this group was clad in the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Holy Prince's brocade robe.

In truth, this Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Holy Prince simply wanted to buy that jade token that belonged to Lin Xiaoying. This Scarlet Flame Holy Gate's Holy Prince was called Chen Zifeng, and he was the personal disciple of the chief Eminent Elder of the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate. He was also one of Lin Xiaoying's many admirers.

“I am not selling.” Huang Xiaolong repeated as he shook his head, and then added, “This jade token can ensure my safety, so forget one billion holy bills, I won’t sell it even if it’s ten billion holy bills.”

Of course, Huang Xiaolong deliberately said that.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong was being stubborn, the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate’s Holy Prince Chen Zifeng was annoyed, “Have you thought it through? I heard that you’ve offended the Blue Whale Race’s Lan Meihui. Do you think Lan Meihui will spare you once you’re out of the Profound City? Within the Profound City, Lan Meihui might restrain himself, but once you’re out of the city, Lan Meihui will definitely hunt you down!”

“Although the jade token can ensure your safety, it depends on who your enemy is as it can’t scare away Lan Meihui.”

Huang Xiaolong retorted, “Whether Lan Meihui kills me or not it is none of your business.”

“You—!” Holy Prince Chen Zifeng was close to throwing a fit.

But the female disciple behind Chen Zifeng gently tugged at his sleeve in a timely manner and whispered urgently, “Senior Brother Chen, it’s the Clear Snow Palace!”

Chen Zifeng and the others turned to look and saw a group of female disciples clad in flowing white robes walking out from the Profound City’s gates. This Clear Snow Palace’s group was headed by three eye-catching young women with the beauty that conquered the world.

The three beauties of Clear Snow Palace!

Huang Xiaolong was surprised. He knew that Lin Xiaoying was here, but he hadn’t expected to see Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi as well.

Lin Xiaoying was slightly surprised when she spotted Huang Xiaolong. “It’s you!”

It looked like Huang Xiaolong had left quite an impression on her.

A helpless smile flashed across Huang Xiaolong's face as he, too, hadn't expected to run into Lin Xiaoying again in this kind of situation.

"I see it's Senior Sisters Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying!" Chen Zifeng greeted with a sunny smile and cupped his fists at the three ladies.

"Chen Zifeng, what are you doing here?" Lin Xiaoying questioned, and her slender finger drew a circle in the air, referring to the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate disciples surrounding Huang Xiaolong, exuding a domineering aura that was contrary to her delicate features.

Chen Zifeng waved his hands in a hurry as he tried to explain, "Senior Sister Lin Xiaoying, please don't misunderstand. We were merely discussing something with this little brother here."

Doubt appeared in Lin Xiaoying's face as she questioned, "Discussing something?"

She turned to face Huang Xiaolong and asked, "They didn't do anything to you, did they?"

Lin Xiaoying didn't know why this young man gave her a familiar feeling, but she couldn't remember where she had seen this young man before.

"No." Huang Xiaolong answered.

"Senior Sisters, my Master is calling for us. We shall make a move first." Chen Zifeng said and cupped his fists at the three young women again before leading the rest of his group away in a haste.

"You want to go to the profound River?" Lin Xiaoying's attention was back on Huang Xiaolong again, "Then, why don't you come with us?"

Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and other Clear Snow Palace's disciples looked at Lin Xiaoying in astonishment at her invitation. After all, Lin Xiaoying generally did not bother to spare a second glance at these male disciples....

Honestly, Huang Xiaolong was surprised himself. Has Lin Xiaoying seen through my disguise?

While these thoughts ran through Huang Xiaolong's mind, he declined Lin Xiaoying's kind invitation.

As Huang Xiaolong declined their invitation, Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and the other Clear Snow Palace's disciples raised their eyebrows in further surprise. What is going on today?

Lin Xiaoying extending an invitation to this young man was already shocking enough, yet this young man declined Lin Xiaoying's invitation!

Lin Xiaoying hadn't expected Huang Xiaolong to decline.

"Junior Sister Xiaoying, let us be on our way then," said Tan Juan.

Lin Xiaoying nodded in agreement.

When she was passing by Huang Xiaolong's side, Lin Xiaoying took another look at Huang Xiaolong, and her gaze turned into a fierce glare. Hmph! There was actually someone that would decline her invitation!

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly at Lin Xiaoying's fierce glare, as he was certain that he had made the pretty girl remember him.

After Lin Xiaoying's group was out of sight, Huang Xiaolong and the Rainbow Phoenix also flew away.

"Junior Sister Xiaoying, you know that young man?" Some distance later, Ji Xinyi couldn't stop herself from asking.

Lin Xiaoying shook her head and answered, "I've seen him once." Then she briefly recounted what took place with the Blue Whale Race's Lan Meihui.

"You've only seen him once?" Ji Xinyi repeated in surprise, exchanging a bewildered look with Tan Juan, and emphasized, "That's all?"

Lin Xiaoying explained, "I don't know why, but I feel he's someone familiar, like I've seen him before."

Tan Juan nodded and her pupils sparkled, "After hearing Junior Sister Xiaoying say this, I too feel he's familiar."

Chapter 2358: Grandmist Holy Spiritual Aura

"Does the Senior Sister also think he looks familiar?" Lin Xiaoying was genuinely surprised to hear that.

Tan Juan nodded, then added as an afterthought, "However, I can't put my finger on where I might have seen him, which only leaves one explanation. That person must have performed some kind of illusion or disguise on himself. What we saw are not his original features." Her doubt increased as she went on, "The strange thing is that I could not tell what kind of illusion he had executed when looking at him just now. Thus I could not see his original face."

Ji Xinyi smiled as she joined the conversation, "We should stop guessing who that young man might be, but it is certain that his cultivation is just at the mid-Sixth Order Venerable. This point can't be wrong! He poses no danger to us! I've heard the Devil Palace's Dou Rui and Mo Wuxin also came here. Our biggest enemies this time are Dou Rui and Mo Wuxin!"

Dou Rui, Mo Wuxin!

Two of the Devil Palace's six Devil Princes.

Mo Wuxin's strength and battle prowess was higher than Dou Rui.

The Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast was not the only reason the Clear Snow Palace's three beauties had come to the Profound River this time. Merely a Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast was not enough to make the three of them come out on a task together.

"The Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast might not be Dou Rui and Mo Wuxin's sole purpose at the Profound River, and their real purpose might be the same as us. They could have come for the grandmist holy spiritual aura." Ji Xinyi analyzed.

Tan Juan nodded her head in agreement.

"There has not been any discovery of grandmist holy spiritual aura for a very long time, so who would have thought that it would appear at the Profound River this time."

Lin Xiaoying took over, "More importantly, there might be more than one source. If we can get one source each, how wonderful would that be? As long as I get one source of grandmist holy spiritual aura, and absorb it, when the Saint Fate appears, I definitely would be able to win a Saint Fate's acceptance. I can integrate it successfully, and break through to True Saint in one go!"

Tan Juan smiled and said, "Your plan is really ideal with one person having one grandmist holy spiritual aura source. If our Clear Snow Palace could grab even one we would be already considered lucky given the level of that treasure."

"It is said Li Chen, Lin Yijia, Xie Yao, and other familiar faces would come as well." Ji Xinyi pointed out.

"The Holy Heavens probably haven't heard anything related to the grandmist holy spiritual aura yet." Lin Xiaoying chuckled, "So, the Holy Heavens merely sent some inner disciples and core disciples over."

Ji Xinyi teased Lin Xiaoying, "What a pity Huang Xiaolong didn't come."

"Senior Sister Xinyi, I heard that Ao Fang came," Lin Xiaoying said with a smug smile.

Ao Fang was the chief disciple of Pendent Holy Ground's Holy Lands Alliance. He was one of Ji Xinyi's most ardent pursuers.

The corners of Tan Juan's lips curved into a slight smile listening to their banter.

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Not long after leaving the Profound City, Huang Xiaolong and the Rainbow Phoenix Little Nine reached the edge of Profound River's banks.

On the Profound River banks, Huang Xiaolong looked at the stretch of cold and dark waters that did not reflect any light. No one knew how long the Profound River was. It was akin to a bottomless, colossal dark abyss that took root in the galaxy. It remained a mystery as to what was on the other side of the river.

In short, the Profound River had existed for so long that no one had ever reached the bottom of the river, much less reached the other side of the river.

Hence, there was a saying in the Holy World that the Profound River was the end of the Holy World. But there were many that thought that the Profound River was not the end of the Holy World. Another world probably existed on the other side of the river.

No matter what the opinions were, no one was able to verify one or the other.

Through the ages, there were people who wanted to verify it, but even experts transcending True Saint Realm had failed to reach the other side of the river.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong and the Rainbow Phoenix disappeared into the black roiling waves of the Profound River.

The instant Huang Xiaolong was completely submerged in the Profound River, it felt like the whole world had quieted, and something had weakened or limited his six senses.

His body felt very much lighter.

“This seems to be the Profound River’s buoyant power!” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

The Profound River’s buoyant power covered every inch of the river, and anyone who entered the river would be affected by this buoyant power, including experts who had transcended True Saint Realm.

Huang Xiaolong summoned the Golden Pig Treasure. He climbed onto its back and ordered it to swim towards the riverbed.

In the years since Huang Xiaolong had arrived in the Holy World, through Huang Xiaolong’s continuous feeding, the Golden Pig Treasure too had changed greatly. In the past, the Golden Pig Treasure’s body was entirely dazzling golden in color. Whereas now, the golden color of its body was more muted, as if its brilliance was converged within.

Not only that, its speed had also increased tremendously. At its maximum speed, the average Tenth Order Venerable expert probably could not grasp the Golden Pig Treasure’s shadow.

As the Golden Pig Treasure continued to descend to the riverbed, Huang Xiaolong felt his body weight continue to lighten further.

It was said that when one reached ten thousand zhang underwater of the Profound River, there was barely any weight left on the body. By that time, one already lost their six senses, and completely lost control of their body. Many experts did not believe this, and by the time they reached ten thousand zhang underwater, the river became their burial ground, and they never saw the light of day again.

Huang Xiaolong continued to descend according to the location his Master, Lord Long had mentioned.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong saw a mainland shaped like a great coral that was probably as big as a holy ground.

This was one of many coral reef mainlands found on the Profound River’s riverbed.

On these coral reef mainlands at the bottom of Profound River were various precious origin treasures, profound beasts, and even holy spiritual jade stones, as well as many other treasures that could not be found outside.

But just as Huang Xiaolong intended to head towards the mainland, a school of sea beasts, resembling fish, rushed towards him from the mainland below.

These were profound beasts.

Any expert who entered the Profound River would be affected by the Profound River's buoyant power, but the profound beasts living in the river were an exception. Not only were these profound beasts unaffected by the Profound River's buoyant power, but their speed was faster than most of the beasts outside.

Watching these profound beasts coming at him, Huang Xiaolong didn't make any move but had the Golden Pig Treasure and Rainbow Phoenix deal with them.

The Golden Pig Treasure bull-dozed forward, ramming straight into the school of profound beasts. The Rainbow Phoenix glided through the water, and with a stroke of its wings, it sent out a wave of blazing colorful flames burning forward. Those early Ninth Order Venerable profound beasts were powerless against the Rainbow Phoenix Little Nine's overwhelming flames.

Soon, the school of profound beasts were reduced to charcoal pieces, and sunk to the riverbed.

Huang Xiaolong sped forward unimpeded towards the coral mainland.

Upon touching down on the coral mainland, there were hilly terrains Huang Xiaolong, and no forest or high mountain peaks could be seen anywhere. The tallest hill within his sight was merely three thousand meters in height. Other than these hills, there were winding rivers.

Sitting on the Golden Pig Treasure's back, Huang Xiaolong flew over a big river. Water of these rivers on the coral mainland were all blueish-black, and they gave off a dangerous feeling.

Huang Xiaolong spread out his divine sense as the Golden Pig Treasure flew forward, searching for the origin treasures on the tasks he had taken on.

“Sun Moon Crystal Jade!”

“Black Iron Mushroom!”

“Evergreen Fruit!”

These origin treasures were hard to find even on the coral mainland, and these especially grew in hidden crooks and cranny. But Huang Xiaolong’s soul had already halfway transformed to a holy soul, so he could easily locate these origin treasures.

While Huang Xiaolong was collecting materials as he passed by, a group of people appeared on the horizon and flew towards Huang Xiaolong. The leader of this group was the Blue Whale Race’s Lan Meihui.

Chapter 2359: We Hit the Jackpot This Time

Huang Xiaolong was surprised when he spotted the Blue Whale Race’s Lan Meihui, but soon the corners of his mouth curved into a faint smile. Huang Xiaolong did not avoid Lan Meihui and directed the Golden Pig Treasure to fly towards his group in an unhurried manner.

Lan Meihui, and his group also spotted Huang Xiaolong a moment later.

“Young Master Meihui, it’s that punk!” One of the Blue Whale Race’s experts exclaimed in excitement to Lan Meihui as he pointed in Huang Xiaolong’s direction.

Lan Meihui smiled maliciously and said, “I see him. What a coincidence? I hadn’t expected that this punk would dare to enter the Profound River. God is smiling down on me!”

He quickly rushed towards Huang Xiaolong with experts of the Blue Whale Race as if he was afraid that Huang Xiaolong would turn and run if he was a second too slow.

Seconds later, Lan Meihui's group was already blocking Huang Xiaolong's path.

Last time when Huang Xiaolong had encountered Lan Meihui's group in the Profound City, there were merely a dozen people in Lan Meihui's group, but this time, the number of people had increased to twenty-plus people. Then again, though the number of people on Lan Meihui's side had increased, the strongest of them was merely a late-Ninth Order Venerable.

"Heihei, punk! What a coincidence that we meet again." Lan Meihui was smiling brightly as he went on, "I thought you would forever cower inside Profound City, and have no guts to come out. But it seems like you still have a little bit of courage."

After looking at the bright smile on Lan Huimei's face, Huang Xiaolong shrugged nonchalantly, "I too didn't think I would run into you here. This is indeed a coincidence, and you're right about one thing that my courage has always been bigger than most." As Huang Xiaolong said this, a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth. "The last time we met in the Profound City, you wanted me to hand out my spatial artifacts, and all the treasures on me, am I right?"

The smile on Lan Meihui's face grew brighter, "It looks like you have a good memory. Then I don't have to repeat myself this time." He paused, then added, "Don't take out that jade token Lin Xiaoying gave you to frighten me, as Lin Xiaoying's jade token is useless against me. And don't even think of running away, much less dream that Lin Xiaoying would come save you a second time. I don't believe we would run into Lin Xiaoying again."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head as he smiled helplessly at Lan Meihui and said, "You seem to have misunderstood my words. I am a person who holds grudges, and I always make my enemies pay back. The last time you wanted me to hand over all my treasures and spatial artifacts to you, but this time, what I want to say is that please hand over the spatial artifacts and treasures you have to me!"

Lan Meihui and the present Blue Whale Race's experts were stupefied on the spot.

"You, what did you say? Say it one more time?" Lan Meihui looked at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

Huang Xiaolong was nonchalant, "I don't want to repeat my own words. Hand over all the treasures you have, if any one of you dares to hide even one, I will break all the bones in your body!"

Puff! Lan Meihui broke into an uncontrollable cackle, and his saliva flew everywhere.

He really could not hold it in.

"Excuse me! I, I, could not stop myself. I, I'm going to die from laughing!" Lan Meihui laughed exaggeratedly, and his body bent forward as if his belly was aching from laughing.

The other Blue Whale Race's experts too were laughing hard. Unsure whether it was intentional or unintentional, all of them were laughing till their spit was flying everywhere.

Huang Xiaolong stood with his hands clasped behind him, watching Blue Whale Race's experts laughing. When these people were done laughing, it would be time to cry.

A while had passed before Lan Meihui managed to hold his laughter with much difficulty, and Huang Xiaolong finally stated tepidly, "You have ten seconds."

This time, Lan Meihui didn't laugh anymore, his face sank, and his expression turned gloomy, "Ten seconds? There is no need for ten seconds!" He turned and ordered one of the Blue Whale Race's experts, "Lan Ya, shatter this punk bones for starter!"

"Yes, Young Master Meihui!" The Blue Whale Race's expert named Lan Ya approached Huang Xiaolong arrogantly.

"Blue Whale's Rising Tide Palm!"

Blue Whale Race's expert Lan Ya bellowed as he raised his palm, and struck it towards Huang Xiaolong's chest.

In an instant, boundless giant waves appeared, forming a massive palm that was falling straight at Huang Xiaolong's chest.

In the next second, a burst of colorful flames lit up the surroundings, before anyone reacted, and Lan Ya's miserable scream rang in everyone's ears as he was smashed to the distance. When Lan Ya hit the ground, his chest was charred black, emitting a scent of burnt flesh.

Lan Meihui and the rest were agape with shock.

Although the Blue Whale Race's Lan Ya was not a Ninth Order Venerable expert, he was still a mid-Eighth Order Venerable expert of outstanding talent and battle prowess. Yet, he was sent flying powerlessly by a single attack.

Lan Meihui and his group quickly recovered from their shock, and their attention fell onto the Rainbow Phoenix perching on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder.

"Holy beast?!" Lan Meihui exclaimed in astonishment.

Upon hearing that, the rest of Blue Whale Race's experts' eyes lit up, and their gazes turned hot as they stared at the Rainbow Phoenix.

"Young Master Meihui, could this be the holy beast Golden Plumes Myriad Phoenix?!" A Blue Whale Race's expert by Lan Meihui's side asked excitedly.

From appearance, the Rainbow Phoenix really bore a great deal of resemblance to the Golden Plumes Myriad Phoenix.

Although the Golden Plumes Myriad Phoenix cannot be grouped into the same class as the Nine Colored Fox Phoenix, both holy beasts belonged to the phoenix family.

"It could really be the Golden Plumes Myriad Phoenix." Another Blue Whale Race's expert interjected. "Young Master Meihui, we've hit the jackpot this time! Even if we couldn't find that Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast, just this Golden Plumes Myriad Phoenix is worthwhile enough for us to come here."

“That’s right, Young Master Meihui, looks like our luck is very good this time.”

The Blue Whale Race’s experts couldn’t stop lauding their good luck.

During this time, the Blue Whale Race’s Lan Ya, who was sent flying by the Rainbow Phoenix Little Nine, had already been rescued. His injuries had healed considerably, and he was glaring venomously at Huang Xiaolong. He said to Lan Meihui, “Young Master Lan Meihui, after capturing that phoenix holy beast, that punk cannot be spared!”

Lan Meihui nodded, “For sure!”

But just as his words sounded, he saw Huang Xiaolong walking towards him.

As he saw Huang Xiaolong taking the initiative, Lan Meihui scoffed, “Punk, what? Do you think with a phoenix holy beast, we won’t be able to deal with you?”

Huang Xiaolong suddenly punched out, and fist force whistled across the space.

“Heh, are you looking to die?!” As Huang Xiaolong attacked, Lan Meihui retaliated with a punch of his own, and golden blue rays glimmered around his fist.

Boom!

The two people’s fists collided but the next scene completely dumbfounded the Blue Whale Race experts. Lan Meihui screamed and his body was thrown back, crashing onto the distant hill, splitting the hill into two.

After sending Lan Meihui flying, Huang Xiaolong flickered away, and appeared in front of another Blue Whale Race’s expert. Soon, Blue Whale Race’s experts were sent flying one after another.

“You!” The Blue Whale Race’s experts were shocked and enraged.

“Everyone together, kill him!”

“Watch out!”

The Blue Whale Race’s experts shouted as they attacked Huang Xiaolong.

But to these Blue Whale Race’s experts’ horror, when the divine artifacts in their hands fell on Huang Xiaolong’s body, their weapons bounced back.

This?!

Soon, the twenty-plus people in the Blue Whale Race’s group were all smashed into the ground by Huang Xiaolong. Some were smashed into the distant hills, while others were no longer within sight.

Huang Xiaolong extended his palm to the air, and a suction force from his palm collected the spatial artifacts from these Blue Whale Race experts’ bodies. Then, Huang Xiaolong strode towards Lan Meihui. Lan Meihui was lying among a pile of broken stones, entirely covered in sand and dust.

“You, who, who are you?!” Lan Meihui was horrified as well as furious as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong’s foot directly pushed Lan Meihui under the rocks as he said “Didn’t I tell you earlier, hand over all the spatial artifacts you have. Another thing is that Lin Xiaoying’s jade token is as useless for me as it is to you. I don’t need to rely on Lin Xiaoying’s jade token to frighten you away.”

Huang Xiaolong then leaped onto the Golden Pig treasure and sped away.

Chapter 2360: The Blue Whale Race Experts’ Besiege

Long after Huang Xiaolong had left, the Blue Whale Races experts emerged from under the rubbles in a sorry state and staggered to Lan Meihui’s side.

“Young Master, we...?” One of the Blue Whale Race’s experts hesitated, “Why don’t we report this matter to Eminent Elder Lan Ze and the others?”

Lan Ze was one of the Blue Whale Race’s Eminent Elders. He was also Lan Meihui’s Master. The Blue Whale Race had sent several Eminent Eldes and almost a hundred experts to the Profound River this time. But these people were divided into five action groups. Lan Ze and other experts were in the vicinity.

“Quickly report it!” Lan Meihui roared. He glared hatefully in the direction Huang Xiaolong had left and cursed, “Punk, you’re so dead!”

“I’m going to crush you under my feet and kill you miserably!”

Just now, Huang Xiaolong had stepped on his face and pushed it into the rubbles, scraping the dirty ground. This was the biggest humiliation he had ever suffered in his life!

No one dared to treat him like that!

.....

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong continued to move onward as his divine sense searched his surroundings for the origin treasures he wanted.

Before long, Huang Xiaolong suddenly stopped. His divine sense caught a dozen auras rushing towards his location, and a few of these auras were very powerful. All of them had locked onto him.

These are...?!

Blue Whale Race’s top experts!

The Holy Mandate Imprint between Huang Xiaolong's brows began to shine, and his Nether Divine Pupil opened between his eyes. Under the power of his Nether Divine Pupils, Huang Xiaolong clearly saw each of the Blue Whale Race's experts coming at him.

"Lan Meihui, I gave you a chance. Since you don't appreciate it, don't blame me." Huang Xiaolong's gaze became icy.

Needless to ask, these Blue Whale Race experts were called over by Lan Meihui.

Originally, Huang Xiaolong hadn't planned to kill Lan Meihui or any of the Blue Whale Race experts for the sake of the Blue Whale Race's Patriarch. The Blue Whale Race's Patriarch was on good terms with the Holy Heavens Mission Hall's Hall Master.

But now!

KILL!

The Darkness Holy Ring on Huang Xiaolong's finger glimmered, and darkness enveloped him. In an instant, Huang Xiaolong vanished on the spot.

Right at this time, Lan Meihui and a group of Blue Whale Race's experts were rushing over from a distance.

"Eldest Senior Brother, with you around, that punk's dead for sure this time!" Lan Meihui said with a flattering smile at the Blue Whale Race expert beside him. He was called Lan Kaibo.

Lan Kaibo was his Eldest Senior Brother, and he was also the strongest person amongst them. He was a Fourth Tribulation half-True Saint. When Lan Kaibo had received Lan Meihui's distress call, Lan Kaibo was nearby. Hence he had rushed over with the rest of his group.

"Don't you worry! Once I capture that person, you can deal with him as you please." Lan Kaibo reassured with a smile.

“Thank you, Eldest Senior Brother!” Lan Meihui rejoiced.

Lan Kaibo’s gaze deepened as he said, “However, if that person was able to injure your group easily despite being a mid-Sixth Order Venerable, his battle power is indeed shocking. It seems like his talent is very high. He could be a genius nurtured by some ancient races or a holy ground’s Holy Prince.”

Lan Meihui didn’t give two hoots about who Huang Xiaolong was. “So what? Would our Blue Whale Race be afraid of his backing?”

“Ei!” Lan Kaibo suddenly exclaimed softly, “His presence disappeared all of a sudden!”

He had already locked onto Huang Xiaolong earlier, but he suddenly discovered that Huang Xiaolong’s presence had vanished on the spot, and now, he could not sense Huang Xiaolong at all.

“Vanished? Even Eldest Senior Brother cannot sense him?” Lan Meihui yelled in shock, “He is capable of hiding from Eldest Senior Brother’s detection.... Could there be a saint artifact that could hide the aura on that punk’s body?!”

The look in Lan Kaibo’s eyes turned hot. “That’s right, that must be it!”

Saint artifact!

A saint artifact!

A saint artifact that could hide a person’s aura completely!

In so many years, he had been searching for saint artifacts to no avail, but who would have thought that one would fall into his lap in this way.

“Inform other experts of Blue Whale Race and form the Blue Whale Boundary Array encompassing one trillion radius with our location as the center. That person must not escape!”

Lan Kaibo's sonorous voice resounded, "Once the Blue Whale Boundary Array is formed, he absolutely cannot run! Even if he has a saint artifact!"

At that time, this punk will be nothing but a fish in our net!

"Yes, Eldest Senior Brother!" Lan Meihui and the rest acted quickly and informed other groups of the Blue Whale Race's experts as ordered by Lan Kaibo. Soon, blue light pillars shot upward into the void consecutively, forming a blue color boundary that resembled a cage, covering a trillion miles radius in all directions.

Once the boundary took shape, Lan Kaibo issued another order, "Search! Use every method there is, and dig that punk out!" He then hurried to the location where Huang Xiaolong's aura had disappeared.

Somewhere within the Blue Whale Boundary Array, Huang Xiaolong looked at the blue dome covering the land from within the small boundary created by the Darkness Holy Ring. A cold sneer escaped his mouth, if he didn't have the Darkness Holy Ring, it would have been difficult for him to break the Blue Whale Boundary Array, but...!

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong flew forward. Roughly ten million miles up ahead, there were actually Eighth Order and Ninth Order Venerable Blue Whale Race experts flying towards him.

A while later, undulating screams echoed.

"It's Junior Brother Lan Jia and the others!" Lan Kaibo recognized the screaming voices and hurriedly rushed to them with Lan Meihui and the rest.

But by the time Lan Kaibo, Lan Meihui, and the rest reached the scene, what welcomed them were the lifeless bodies of Blue Whale Race experts' lying on the ground.

"Junior Brother Lan Jia!" Lan Kaibo came to one of the dried corpses on the ground, and shock and fury warped his face.

After seeing the state of Lan Jia's dried corpse, a chilling horror rose from Lan Meihui's feet straight to his heart.

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Several minutes later, another wave of blood-curdling screams echoed.

On the hilly terrain, there were more dried corpses of Blue Whale Race's experts.

.....

Ten minutes later, Huang Xiaolong had subsequently killed over twenty Blue Whale Race experts. When he sensed there were high-level half-True Saints, he used the Darkness Holy Ring's power, and tore through the Blue Whale Boundary Array's barrier and left the coral mainland.

As for Lan Meihui, because he had been sticking by Lan Kaibo's side, Huang Xiaolong did not insist on killing him, and gave up on the thought for now.

After leaving this area, Huang Xiaolong continued to head towards the location Lord Long had told him about.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong passed by one coral mainland after another, slaughtering profound beasts, and inside his Darkness Holy Ring, origin treasures began to pile up high.

Four months later.

Huang Xiaolong stopped before a weird-shaped coral mainland.

This particular coral mainland was bigger than the coral mainland, where he had killed the Blue Whale Race's experts. From a distance, the coral mainland resembled a colossal beast head. It looked as if an ancient profound beast was beheaded there, and time and water had eroded it, reducing it to this coral mainland.

'This should be it.' Huang Xiaolong thought as he looked around.

According to his Master Lord Long, he had found the Lake of Fire and Ice on this mainland.

This level was already close to ten thousand zhang underwater. Huang Xiaolong was close to losing a complete feeling of his body, it was fortunate that he had the Darkness Holy Ring, and the Barbarian Space's lightning bead. Otherwise, moving an inch was a feat, much less searching for treasure similar to the lake of Fire and Ice on this coral mainland.

Despite having both the Darkness Holy Ring and Barbarian Space's lightning bead, it was still strenuous for Huang Xiaolong to move, his movements were many times slower than normal.

Carefully manipulating the Darkness Holy Ring and Barbarian Space lightning bead's protective boundaries, Huang Xiaolong slowly flew towards this particular coral mainland.

"Such rich ice and fire holy spiritual energy!" When Huang Xiaolong entered the sphere of the coral mainland's space, it was as if he had entered into a world of fire and ice.