

Conqueror 2361

Chapter 2361: Grandmist Holy Spiritual Aura?

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

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

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

“This is?!” Huang Xiaolong rejoiced.

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

Huang Xiaolong was beaming with the discovery.

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

... This is?!

After his elation receded, Huang Xiaolong frowned instead.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

True Saint Realm profound beast!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

It finally left!

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

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

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

It looked like he needed to speed up his search.

Two months passed by quickly.

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

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

"I'll search for another month." Huang Xiaolong panted.

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

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

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

Purple grandmist aura?!

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

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

Chapter 2362: Begin to Transform

Surely this was grandmist holy spiritual aura!

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong could sense these grandmist dragons' exhilaration.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

This was unexpected to Huang Xiaolong.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong continued to descend to the rift valley below.

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

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

Huang Xiaolong took out the third talisman.

The fourth talisman!

One ancient talisman after another was being consumed rapidly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Four of them!

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

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

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath to adjust his emotions.

The heavens didn't disappoint him.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A month went by.

Two months, three months...

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

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

Chapter 2363: Three Powerful Holy Souls

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

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

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

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

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

A year went by.

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

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

Half a meter, one meter, two meters!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The rest quickly followed after him.

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

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

"En?!"

“It’s gone! So fast!”

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

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

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

“Yes!”

.....

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Another half a year went by.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2364: Rescuing Lin Xiaoying

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

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

The other four laughed heartily, hearing his words.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Li Luo and the rest were right behind him.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

They approached Lin Xiaoying.

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

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

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

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

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

“It’s a holy, holy soul!”

“A Dragon Race expert’s holy soul!”

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

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

“Senior, we are the Devil Palace’s disciples!”

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

“My Master is the Devil Palace’s Dou Rui!”

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

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

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

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

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

Lin Xiaoying looked dazedly at the several corpses. Dead?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2365: It's You!

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

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

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

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

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

Assimilation!

It could assimilate everything!

It could condense other things into grandmist holy spiritual aura!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

.....

Under an underground cave.

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

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

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

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

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

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

A day later...

Huang Xiaolong retrieved his three holy souls.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“En?” Huang Xiaolong suddenly muttered in surprise.

His three holy souls detected a familiar aura.

It’s Lin Xiaoying!

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

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

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

"Who?" Lin Xiaoying questioned coldly when she heard footsteps.

"It's me." Huang Xiaolong responded.

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

Chapter 2366: Not Allowed to Leave Secretly

"It's me." Huang Xiaolong reiterated, smiling slightly.

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

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

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

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

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

"That's a holy grade Inextinguishable Talisman!" Lin Xiaoying was greatly shocked, and it showed on her face. With her eyesight, she recognized the protective ancient talisman in Huang Xiaolong's hand at a

glance. It was no secret that this kind of talisman could not be bought with money, even in big auction houses.

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong grinned, "I did."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Not yet.” Huang Xiaolong smirked nonchalantly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong stopped.

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

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

Huang Xiaolong showed a troubled look at Lin Xiaoying’s request, “That!”

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2367: Fantasy Came True?

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

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

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

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

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

This!

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

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

Coincidence? Just a little bit faster than others?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Goosebumps ran down Huang Xiaolong’s neck.

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied.

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

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

The question was...?!

“Just one day.” Lin Xiaoying stated decisively looking at Huang Xiaolong’s reluctant face.

“Just one day?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Yes, just for one day!” Lin Xiaoying guaranteed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Nephrite Fruit!

Holy, holy herb!

This dummy really turned fantasy into reality?!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Clear Snow Palace’s Miss Lin Xiaoying!” The group’s leader’s expression turned serious as he greeted.

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

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

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

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

Lan Jinfu, who was about to leave suddenly stopped.

Chapter 2368: I am Your Person?

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

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

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

Saint artifact!

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong's expression became a little strange.

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

Lan Jinfu frowned deeply, and his expression was as gloomy as it could be as he scrutinized Lin Xiaoying. "Lin Xiaoying, is he really your person? I heard from Junior Brother Lan Meihui that when he was still at the Profound City, both of you were still strangers. Not only did he kill Junior Brother Lan Meng, but he also killed Junior Brother Lan Jia, and more than twenty of our Blue Whale Race experts!"

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

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

Lin Xiaoying was dumbfounded.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

There was a hint of smugness in her smile.

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

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

Lin Xiaoying laughed repeatedly, unable to control herself.

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong caught a glimpse and quickly looked away.

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

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

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

Lin Xiaoying nodded agreeably, “No wonder.”

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

Lin Xiaoying was stunned, and she snarled at Huang Xiaolong, “Don’t even dream of it!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Purple Yang Vine!” Another holy herb!

A day later...

The third holy herb!

Unknowingly, four days had passed.

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

“Exquisite Jade Liquid!”

Nine!

The ninth holy herb!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2369: A Newly Accepted Little Brother, Thirteen

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

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

After watching Huang Xiaolong snacked on a level-ten origin spiritual pill like he was eating candy, the smugness on Lin Xiaoying's face was replaced by a strange expression. She had been observing Huang Xiaolong in the days she had been travelling with him, and he ate four level-ten origin spiritual pills every day!

One pill every few hours!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Lin Xiaoying puffed up her cheeks in anger.

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

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

Lin Xiaoying grinned, “Because you like to pretend.”

Huang Xiaolong felt like crying.

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

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

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

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

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

Lin Xiaoying nodded, “I hope so.”

Another two days went by.

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

Lin Xiaoying could only look on enviously.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

....

Two hours later.

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

Suddenly, they sensed violent energy fluctuations up ahead.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Watch out!” Lin Xiaoying suddenly shouted.

The Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast that she had forced back just now appeared behind Li Li’s group in a flicker. Its sharp claws were aimed at Li Li’s back. Despite the Clear Snow Palace’s ice element divine

armor Li Li had on chance to escape as the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast's sharp claws were more than enough to tear through the divine armor's protection, and tear Li Li into shreds!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong then retrieved his dragon-natured holy soul.

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

The battle was over in less than ten breaths.

"Let's go back!" Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast's back and started flying back.

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

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

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

The Dual-Pupiled Profound Beast growled lowly with unease.

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

True Saint expert!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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