

Conqueror 2381

Chapter 2381: Black Corpse Continent

In the blink of an eye, another year passed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2382: Black Corpse Devil Cave

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

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

Even the defensive barrier around the ship slowly eroded away!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Roar!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Very quickly, a day passed.

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

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

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

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

Two months passed in the blink of an eye.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“That’s the Black Corpse Devil Cave!” The Departing Sword Sage screamed in fright.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2383: White Boned Dark Lotus

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Two days passed in a flash.

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

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

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

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

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

Black corpse!

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

It was also where the continent obtained its name from.

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

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

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

Is this the black corpse from the legends?!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

What a shame!

It seemed as though his efforts were wasted.

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

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

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

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

A look of joy soon appeared on his face.

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

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

High-grade holy spiritual herb!

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

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

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

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

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

“White Boned Dark Lotus!” Huang Xiaolong yelled in joy.

The lotus had really appeared!

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2384: Capture the Fugitive!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Time quickly passed.

Soon, fifteen years passed.

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

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

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

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

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

"Ninth Order Venerable Realm?!"

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

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

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

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

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

Continue to search for holy herbs?!

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

“That’s right. I refined them all.” Huang Xiaolong dropped a casual bomb on them.

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

He managed to refine all of them?!

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

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

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

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

Three more years passed....

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

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

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

“Let’s go!” Huang Xiaolong nodded and the three of them tore through the air.

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

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

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

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

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

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

“That’s not all! The Blue Whale Race, the Qianyuan Holy Gate, and several other superpowers reported that their disciples were missing! More than a thousand of them were said to be killed by some brat named ‘Thirteen’! Experts from the Scarlet Flame Holy Gate and the Blue Whale Race were stationed at the gates of the Profound City in order to catch the culprit! After all, one had to enter the city in order to head over to the Profound River. It seems like they don’t plan on leaving...”

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

Discussions entered the ears of Huang Xiaolong and the others.

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

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

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

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

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

“That’s Thirteen! He’s back! Hurry up and notify the Hall Masters!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A frown formed on Chen Zhi’s face.

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

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

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

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

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

Discussions filled the air in an instant.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Flames surrounded his body as they tuned into various manifestations.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“What’s the meaning of this?!” A True Saint from the Six Eyed Race raged.

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

Everyone stared at each other without making a sound.

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

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

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

“Mid-level True Saint!”

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

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

Chapter 2386: Four Seas Holy Grounds

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong returned their greeting with a smile.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The ladies stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

“Ninth... Ninth Order Venerable?!”

They jumped in fright.

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

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

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

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

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

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

“I might be...” Huang Xiaolong joked.

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

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

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

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

Hearing their reason, Huang Xiaolong nodded in surprise.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

However, he shook his head.

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

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

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

“Let’s go.” Huang Xiaolong turned and spoke to the others when he saw that the ladies were gone.

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

“That brat has pretty good luck.”

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

...

A month later...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2387: Current Patriarcha of the Holy Gate

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head.

That was basically the situation in all the Holy Gates.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong had anticipated something like this.

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2388: Members of the Teng Family!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

What an unexpected surprise?

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

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

“That’s right.”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Black Gold Metal?!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Twenty billion it is.” Huang Xiaolong agreed.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Purple Cloud Sea?" Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“No! No, no, no! I didn’t speak a single word of falsehood!” The shop owner explained hastily.

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

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

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

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

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

A lightbulb lit up in Huang Xiaolong’s mind.

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

Chapter 2389: Kill Him Too!

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

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

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

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

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

"Otherwise... Heh, you know what will happen!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"I won't go!" Yang Xin shook her head, and a resolute look appeared in her eyes.

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

"Go! Get those around her away and bring her back!"

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

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

“Yes, Young Master Shihai!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

In his place lay a pile of ashes.

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

“What?!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2390: Teng Yunlong Returns!

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

After all, Venerables were still pretty rarely seen!

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

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

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

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

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

Boom!

The street trembled under the impact.

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

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

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

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

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

"Why are you still here?" Huang Xiaolong's voice boomed in their minds.

He was too lazy to move against people like them.

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

After they were gone, Huang Xiaolong turned to Yang Xin and spoke, "You're fine now."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Speak!" Rage filled Teng Heqing's eyes and killing intent emanated from his body.

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

"Was Dushun killed by him?"

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

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

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

The various Eminent Elders in the hall agreed immediately.

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

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

Teng Heqing’s voice boomed through the hall.

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

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

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

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

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

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

They looked at each other in surprise.

Did something happen in the city?

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

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

"What?!" Everyone couldn't help but scream in shock.

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

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

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

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