

Conqueror 2551

Chapter 2551: Huai Po's Talent

Huang Xiaolong's strength had by far exceeded Mo Cangli's and other experts' estimation, more so Mo Cangli's estimation.

Before this, Mo Cangli had assumed that even if Huang Xiaolong was stronger than his disciple Huai Po, it wouldn't not be so easy for Huang Xiaolong to defeat Huai Po.

But one strike from Huang Xiaolong had completely subverted Mo Cangli and others' imagination.

A peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm disciple, under the situation where his True Saint Realm related powers were suppressed, had killed twenty-plus peak late- Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm disciples in a breath's time! Even his disciple Huai Po was no match!

This level of combat power had surpassed Mo Cangli when he was a peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm.

Ignoring the shocked faces around him, Huang Xiaolong's expression was frosty as he spoke, "I'll spare your life this time, but if you make another move at high-order Saint Fate, you will die like the rest!"

Huai Po's face turned beet red upon hearing Huang Xiaolong's words. He was a proud son of heaven before Huang Xiaolong had appeared, and his name had dominated the first place on the Saint Fate List. There had always been people fawning and flattering him wherever he went, yet Huang Xiaolong reprimanded him in front of so many people about sparing his life?! This was literal...!

Humiliation!

Huang Xiaolong's condescending attitude, as if he was chiding an insignificant ant, made Huai Po feel humiliated like never before!

Huai Po laughed hysterically in fury, "Huang Xiaolong, you are so arrogant that it's ridiculous! Since when is my life up to you to spare? You weren't even able to kill me just now, but you still have the

cheek to say that you spared me? Ludicrous! I was merely careless, and that's why you managed to sneak an attack to injure me. So you really think you can defeat me?"

"Oh," Huang Xiaolong responded tepidly, "According to you, you're so amazing that in a frontal battle, I am not an opponent against you?"

Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to snatch the twelve high-order Saint Fates!

He had killed Xiao Chongshan and twenty-plus disciples in seconds, successfully deterring other disciples. For a moment, none of them dared to snatch high-order Saint Fates.

Huai Po snickered harshly as he wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth with his thumb. Bright holy light burst out from his body as a huge complete dao saint godhead flew out.

This huge complete dao saint godhead emitted bright flickering rays that reached every corner of the Saint Fate's boundary. An overwhelming violent aura that wanted to destroy everything spread out.

Everyone looked at the huge complete dao saint godhead with astonishment in their eyes.

"Great Immemorial Saint Godhead!"

An expert's yell rang in everyone's ears.

The Great Immemorial Saint Godhead ranked fourth!

Ranked fourth!

Discounting the Origin Complete Dao Saint Godhead, only the second and third-ranked complete dao saint godheads ranked higher than the Great Immemorial Saint Godhead.

Among the top ten complete dao saint godheads, the upper five were considered as legends, immemorial legends, revered and worshipped by many of the Holy World.

A sense of pride filled Mo Cangli as he looked at Huai Po's Great Immemorial Saint Godhead. This was one of the things he prided about his disciple.

Right at this time, a bright ray of light shone from between Huai Po's eyebrows as a black rune imprint appeared.

The moment the black rune imprint appeared, everyone had the illusion that the world had fallen into darkness.

"That is the Darkness Fate Imprint?" The Holy Race's Patriarch Bai Moyang exclaimed in shock.

"Darkness Fate Imprint, it's actually the Darkness Fate Imprint!"

A commotion spread through the crowd of experts.

Tan Juan's Frozen Snow Imprint was born from the heart of the Holy World, and it controlled all of the Holy World's snow and ice element powers. The Darkness Fate Imprint also originated from the heart of the Holy World, and it controlled the darkness and the yin energy within the darkness.

The Darkness Fate Imprint's powers were not weaker than the Frozen Snow Imprint.

Everyone was shocked and amazed by Huai Po.

It had never crossed Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying's mind that Huai Po's complete dao saint godhead would be the Great Immemorial Saint Godhead, or that he would have the Darkness Fate Imprint, and the shock on their faces was obvious.

"His Highness Huai Po's talent is so amazing. No wonder he dominated the Saint Fate List for so long! He's so powerful! Once His Highness integrates with a high-order Saint Fate, not even Xie Bufan or Li Chen can compare to His Highness Huai Po!"

A Holy Lands Alliance expert sighed in admiration.

"That's not all! Even if you combine Xie Bufan and Li Chen, they cannot compare to His Highness Huai Po!" An Ancient Emperor Holy Ground Hall Master added with a laugh.

In an instant, voices of awe and admiration sounded through the Cambrian Pool Star's sky. All of them were amazed by Huai Po's talent.

"Although Huang Xiaolong has three complete dao saint godheads, and Holy Mandate Imprint, his three complete dao saint godheads are probably in the ten-plus ranks? Therefore, even if Huang Xiaolong is stronger than His Highness Huai Po, there is a limit to it," Shen Jiewen commented, as his eyes glimmered with an obscured light.

"In the Cangqiong Holy Manor, Huang Xiaolong was merely relying on the Heaven Opening Dragon Spear to kill Xie Bufan and Li Chen, how else was he able to kill them? Now Huang Xiaolong is unable to use his holy souls, saint artifacts, or dao artifacts. In my opinion, in the fight later, Huang Xiaolong will not be His Highness Huai Po's opponent!" the Silver Wings Holy Gate's Patriarch Ying Zhi commented.

Many experts agreed with Ying Zhi's comment.

Huang Xiaolong too was slightly surprised to see Huai Po's Great Immemorial Saint Godhead. Li Chen has the Myriad Creation Saint Godhead, and it truly came as a surprise that Huai Po has the Great Immemorial Saint Godhead that ranked one place higher than Li Chen's!

Another thing that surprised Huang Xiaolong was Huao Pi's Darkness Fate Imprint.

Huang Xiaolong was aware that his master Elder Crow's grand dao art, the Epoch of Darkness was inspired by the Darkness Fate Imprint's powers.

Before Elder Crow had stepped into Primal Ancestor Realm, he had once seen the Darkness Fate Imprint, but he had failed to subjugate the Darkness Fate Imprint, letting it escape. It seemed that the runaway Darkness Fate Imprint had fallen into Huai Po's hands.

Taking in the astonished gazes and whispers of awe around him, Huai Po raised his chin proudly and spoke in a haughty tone, "Huang Xiaolong, do you still dare to say that you'll spare me? Don't assume because you have three complete dao saint godheads, and the Holy Mandate Imprint, you can treat other geniuses like ants. In truth, you're nothing but an ant in my eyes!"

"Exactly!"

"Exactly so!" Huai Po's words immediately resonated with the various holy grounds' and ancient races' patriarchs that had blood feud with Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong didn't respond to the clamors from these disciples, as he looked straight at Huai Po and said, "In short, you still want to compete for high-order Saint Fates?"

Huai Po's voice revealed his determination, "That's right, Huang Xiaolong. I can yield six high-order Saint Fates to you, the remaining six belong to me! Otherwise, even if I have to go all out, risking heavy injuries myself, I will stop you and then no one will get them!"

"You shouldn't dream of getting even one then!" Huai Po said through gritted teeth.

"In that case, make your move," Huang Xiaolong went on tepidly, "Remember, you only have one chance, so use your full power and your most powerful attack, or you might die in unwillingness."

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong was still spouting big words at this time, Huai Po bellowed and frenziedly spurred his Great Immemorial Saint Godhead's powers!

Chapter 2552: Integrating With High-Order Saint Fate

Huai Po circulated the powers of his Great Immemorial Saint Godhead to the limit, and at the same time, his Darkness Fate Imprint exploded in coruscating black rays of light, resembling millions of black diamonds.

Huai Po's momentum soared in a frenzy, and the pressure coming off his body was several times stronger.

Huai Po was completely a different person. He controlled the world's space powers and yin darkness energy like a supreme sovereign.

"Kill!"

Huai Po roared as he leaped forth, both fists aimed at Huang Xiaolong.

"Dark Tunnel of Destruction!"

A spiralling dark tunnel appeared as Huai Po's fists punched out, and vigorous darkness energy swirled endlessly, roaring in anger, screaming in destruction, as if it wanted to devour everything and turn it into its darkness.

This technique was not a holy martial art, nor was it a dao art, because one was prohibited from using either of them inside the Saint Fate's boundary.

The dark tunnel of destruction was created by Huai Po after comprehending the Darkness Fate Imprint. It was his most powerful attack. He had previously tested out this move, successfully obliterating more than a dozen Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm profound beasts.

Under the dark powers, those Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint profound beasts had turned into strands of darkness energy and merged with the darkness tunnel.

"This is not one of Lord Mo Cangli's techniques. Is it a self-created technique by His Highness Huai Po? What a powerful attack! This dark tunnel is absolutely the most powerful attack technique below the

holy martial art. It is able to create such a powerful attack, and His Highness Huai Po is really a peerless talent!" A Holy Lands Alliance expert exclaimed in admiration.

"Such a powerful technique. I don't think anyone below the True Saint Realm can withstand this attack, so let's watch how Huang Xiaolong is going to take this attack!" Shen Jiewen of the Beast Tamer Holy Ground sneered. "

"Huang Xiaolong was still bragging ignorantly that His Highness Huai Po only has one chance to attack. If he fails to take on His Highness Huai Po's attack, then he's throwing his face to his crotch!"

The experts from Holy Lands Alliance burst out laughing.

"Xiaolong, look out!" Lin Xiaoying's face paled as she shouted a warning.

Lin Xiaoying had to admit that she would fail to take on Huai Po's powerful attack. In truth, she believed that her Senior Sister Tan Juan would have failed to take on Huai Po's attack when she was a peak late Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint.

This attack was simply overwhelming, and even the experts outside the Saint Fate's boundary felt stirrings of dread.

Huang Xiaolong smiled at Lin Xiaoying, giving her reassurance.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong still had the face to spout nonsense in this situation, she let out a cold harrumph.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong raised his palm, and slapped forward like he was swatting a fly. Under the force of Huang Xiaolong's palm, a colossal palm appeared.

The moment this colossal palm struck the dark tunnel, the dark tunnel shattered, erasing the almighty darkness, and every last strand of darkness energy vanished without a trace.

The colossal palm continued to slam down.

Seeing this, Huai Po's smug expression changed for the worse. He bellowed in anger and the huge Great Immemorial Saint Godhead released tidal waves of black light. Chaos origin qi roiled with turbulent vigor, and space expanded, swallowing everything.

But it did not seem to have any effect. The colossal palm continued to press down, and in fact, its speed increased.

Boom!

The Great Immemorial Saint Godhead hummed in protest under the colossal palm's attack, and it smashed into the land below as it spiralled out of control. At the same time, the palm continued downwards towards Huai Po's head.

Huai Po bellowed, as if activating the Darkness Fate Imprint's power to the limit, emitting blinding rays of light.

"Young Friend Huang, please show mercy!" Mo Cangli's anxious cry sounded from outside the Saint Fate boundary.

But in an instant, Huai Po's voice came to an abrupt stop as the palm landed on his head. His body burst like a balloon, turning into blood mist, whereas the Darkness Fate Imprint was sent tumbling backward in a streak of black light, and it disappeared from sight.

The crowd was flabbergasted at the result.

The blood mist that was Huai Po remained in the Cambrian Pool Star Sky without dispersing, as if it was unwilling to disperse.

"Your Highness Huai Po!"

The group of Holy Lands Alliance experts cried out anxiously.

Unfortunately, as the Holy Lands Alliance experts clamored in anger, the blood mist suddenly dispersed, scattering with the wind.

Huai Po was the number-one name on the Saint Fate List! The person who possessed the rank-fourth Great Immemorial Saint Godhead and Darkness Fate Imprint was dead!

Mo Cangli painfully looked at the scattering blood mist, feeling as if there was a sharp blade digging at his heart! Scorching pain burned his soul! An invisible might belonging to a Primal Ancestor surged from Mo Cangli's body. The wind howled and clouds roiled, and under Mo Cangli's overwhelming momentum, the Saint Fate's boundary surface rippled violently.

Others beat a hasty retreat in fear.

The momentum shocked even Xue Lingyun, who was standing not far from Mo Cangli.

Mo Cangli was once known as the strongest person of the Holy World's future. He had only shown his strength once after entering the Primal Ancestor Realm, but that was a long time ago.

Now, Mo Cangli's momentum made even Xue Lingyun feel pressured.

Xue Lingyun discovered that Mo Cangli was stronger than she had predicted, and it was just like how Huang Xiaolong's strength had exceeded Mo Cangli's estimation.

Even within the Saint Fate's boundary, Huang Xiaolong felt Mo Cangli's powerful momentum, but he wasn't concerned at all. Although Mo Cangli was a Primal Ancestor, he was incapable of breaking Saint Fate's boundary, nor could Mo Cangli hinder him from integrating with Saint Fate.

Huang Xiaolong's attention was once again fixed onto the twelve high-order Saint Fates. He then looked at Lin Xiaoying.

Lin Xiaoying understood what Huang Xiaolong meant and said, "Go Xiaolong. There is no need to wait for me!" Though her talent was outstanding, it was still a little forceful to integrate with a high-order Saint Fate. Therefore, she was not so hell-bent on getting a high-order Saint Fate.

In truth, a mid-order Saint Fate was more suitable for her.

Hearing her words, Huang Xiaolong did not dally anymore. His palm reached out and caught one of the high-order Saint Fates, but the high-order Saint Fate burned in bright holy light and a shocking repelling power fought with the force from Huang Xiaolong's palm. Still, it was useless. The repelling power was shaken away by Huang Xiaolong in a split second, and he successfully grabbed onto the high-order Saint Fate.

After catching the high-order Saint Fate, Huang Xiaolong sealed it, then called out his dragon-attributed holy soul. His dragon-attributed holy soul immediately sucked the high-order Saint Fate into his body and began integrating with it.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong grabbed the second and third high-order Saint Fate, and let his two other holy souls integrate accordingly.

"He is simultaneously integrating three high-order Saint Fates! If Huang Xiaolong succeeds, then he really is the strongest expert of Holy World's future!" A holy gate's patriarch exclaimed, "In the future, he will be , and probably, even Primal Ancestors will be no match against him!"

"No! Even if you put all the Primal Ancestors together, they still won't be able to defeat him!" the Vajra Race's Patriarch Jin Nu corrected.

His words struck like a hammer on everyone's heart, and there was a complicated gaze in their eyes.

The rest Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples began snatching low-order and mid-order Saint Fates, while some crossed their arms and watched, waiting for Huang Xiaolong to fail and suffer a backlash. After Huang Xiaolong suffered injuries, they would make a move on the high-order Saint Fates.

While these Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples anticipate Huang Xiaolong's failure in integrating with the three high-order Saint Fates, Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls shone brighter still. A powerful force surged out from each of the holy souls, and these forces were still growing stronger.

At the same time, these three forces enveloped Huang Xiaolong's physical body, and the holy light enshrouding him intensified, creating rings of light.

Then, amidst the holy light, darkness energy spread from Huang Xiaolong.

The Holy Lands Alliance experts' and Ghost Talisman Holy Gate experts' hearts sank to the bottom of the sea as they were looking forward to Huang Xiaolong's failure.

Clearly, Huang Xiaolong's integration with the three high-order Saint Fates was extremely smooth and successful!

"Damn! I didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to really integrate with three high-order Saint Fates simultaneously!" Gui Buwang's face turned extremely gloomy. "If he successfully integrates with these three high-order Saint Fates, once he breaks through to Primal Ancestor Realm, and after adding his terrifying talent there is no doubt...! Moreover, once he steps into Primal Ancestor Realm, the entire Holy World would be under his feet!"

"Patriarch, do you think Huang Xiaolong would integrate with the fourth, fifth, and sixth high-order Saint Fates after these three high-order Saint Fates?" one of the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's hall masters hesitated before asking the doubt in his heart.

Gui Buwang sneered upon hearing that, "Huang Xiaolong could integrate three high-order Saint Fates because he has three holy souls. It is based on the same logic of integrating one Saint Fate because of one soul that applies to us. Integrating three high-order Saint Fates is already unprecedented, then how can he integrate the fourth one? Much less the fifth Saint Fate!"

"If he integrates with the fourth Saint Fate, I'll change my surname! If he integrates with the fifth high-order Saint Fate, I'll avoid him for a hundred million miles in the future!" Gui Buwang claimed with steadfast confidence.

The Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's experts exchanged a silent look, but at the same time, they felt that Gui Buwang's words were reasonable. Huang Xiaolong could integrate three high-order Saint Fates because he had three holy souls, and each holy soul could only integrate with one Saint Fate.

If Huang Xiaolong wanted to integrate a fourth or fifth Saint Fate, that was simply a dream.

The passage of time trickled by.

The hour went by, and the holy light enshrouding Huang Xiaolong had grown brighter, even more so the rays of light shining from his three holy souls.

Right at this time, someone suddenly shot out and tried to grab one of the high-order Saint Fates. He was one of the peak late-Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples from the Holy Lands Alliance. He had already planned to snatch one of the high-order Saint Fates while Huang Xiaolong was preoccupied with integrating the three high-order Saint Fates.

In the same instant the Holy Lands Alliance disciple made his move, Huang Xiaolong's closed eyes opened, and two rays of light shot out. The disciple's tragic scream followed soon after. His body froze in midair, and there was a gaping hole between his brows and in his chest. Clearly, these two bloody holes were caused by the rays of light from Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Barely a second later, the disciple plummeted to the ground.

Dead!

Other disciples were drenched in cold sweat after seeing this result, and they nipped their thoughts in the bud.

Another two hours passed.

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong was seen grabbing another three high-order Saint Fates.

The Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's and other holy grounds' experts' eyes widened in shock.

"Did Huang Xiaolong already refine the three high-order Saint Fates in their preliminary stages?!" Duan Xuan exclaimed, "He wouldn't really be planning to integrate six high-order Saint Fates, would he?!"

Everyone similarly felt that his notion was ludicrous.

Xue Lingyun too was surprised by Huang Xiaolong.

Although astonished, Gui Buwang snorted, "He is being greedy. He's literally seeking death! He has already got three high-order Saint Fates, six will definitely overload him, and he will explode to his death! He'll be injured after failing this time. He will have to wait for the next round of Saint Fate's appearance!"

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong really planned to integrate the fourth, fifth, even a sixth high-order Saint Fates, Gui Buwang was feeling glee despite his surprise.

Deep down, he didn't believe, and refused to accept that Huang Xiaolong could integrate with six high-order Saint Fates.

Not only Gui Buwang, all present leaders and patriarchs, including Xue Lingyun, did not believe Huang Xiaolong would succeed.

"Junior Brother Huang, please consider carefully!" Xue Lingyun cautioned urgently.

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder and nodded at Xue Lingyun, then he went on to absorb the three high-order Saint Fates simultaneously, assimilating with them.

Xue Lingyun and others had no idea how strong Huang Xiaolong's holy souls were, but Huang Xiaolong himself knew very well. The first three high-order Saint Fates were merely enough to fill the teeth gaps of his three holy souls. So, Huang Xiaolong went ahead with the fourth, fifth, and sixth high-order Saint Fates.

All eyes were focused on Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls.

Especially Gui Buwang was watching Huang Xiaolong like a hawk, and his hands clenched subconsciously due to nervousness as he prayed repeatedly in his heart, 'Explode! Explode! Explode!'

He lost count of how many times he repeated 'explode' yet Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls progressed smoothly without a hitch.

An hour passed.

Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls' holy might continued to soar, and the holy light around Huang Xiaolong shone brighter still.

"This!" Weird expressions appeared on many Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's experts watching Huang Xiaolong's situation. Judging from what they were seeing, it was already a certainty that Huang Xiaolong would succeed.

They still remembered that not long ago, their patriarch had vowed if Huang Xiaolong really integrated with the fourth and fifth high-order Saint Fates, he would take a hundred million miles detour whenever he met Huang Xiaolong in the future. Now, Huang Xiaolong had already reached his sixth high-order Saint Fate!

Sensing the pricking gazes from his subordinates, Gui Buwang's face felt a little hot. At the same time, great waves of shock slammed against his heart.

Six Saint Fates, ah!

All high-order Saint Fates! All of them!

This is really...!

Saint Fate was not some ordinary Holy World's creature, but supreme treasures nurtured by the Holy World's heart, and all other things were incomparable.

In the Holy World's history, no one had ever integrated with two or more Saint Fates because integrating with a second Saint Fate was ten times harder than the first Saint Fate. Moreover, a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint disciple's divine soul couldn't accommodate the integration of a second Saint Fate.

But there was also a legend that had long circulated in the Holy World that if someone could integrate with two or more Saint Fates, then that person would be capable of fighting a Primal Ancestor when he entered Ninth Heaven True Saint!

Against a Primal Ancestor, ah! In a Primal Ancestor expert's eyes, even a Ninth Heaven True Saint was no different than an ant, yet those that had integrated with two or more Saint Fates had the strength to bottle a Primal Ancestor!

Just thinking about it sent shivers down Gui Buwang's back!

Now, Huang Xiaolong had integrated with six high-order Saint Fates!

Gui Buwang suddenly trembled as a deep fear reared his head in his heart.

Not only Gui Buwang, the Devil Palace's present experts as well as those experts who had attempted to stop Huang Xiaolong from entering the Saint Fate's boundary were in a daze. Clearly, all of them had similar thoughts.

The surfing killing intent from Mo Cangli's body that was overtaken by fury because of his disciple Huai Po's death vanished abruptly, and his heart giving birth to fear.

Chapter 2554: Stuff Yourself Dead!

Had integrating with three high-order Saint Fates been Huang Xiaolong's limit, then Mo Cangli could have still been able to estimate Huang Xiaolong's future achievements, but six!?

He could neither estimate nor imagine how terrifying Huang Xiaolong would be in the future. In lack of a more apt word, he could only say that Huang Xiaolong would be very, very terrifying in the future!

So terrifying that he who was already a Primal Ancestor felt apprehensive and fearful.

Another hour passed under the experts' apprehensive and fearful gazes fixed on Huang Xiaolong. Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls' opened their eyes and each grabbed another high-order Saint Fate!

Without any hesitation!

Not the tiniest bit.

Xue Lingyun, Mo Cangli, the Holy Race's Patriarch Bai Moyang, Gui Buwang, Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, Lin Xiaoying, and the many present experts as well as all Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples were all dumbfounded.

"...This, is Huang Xiaolong planning to integrate with nine high-order Saint Fates? He really wants to integrate nine high-order Saint Fates alone?!"

A holy gate's patriarch was truly unnerved by Huang Xiaolong's action.

This action was simply insane!

It was too daring even for one's wildest imagination.

Xue Lingyun reacted first and her voice carried a strong anxiety, "Junior Brother, you, what are you doing? Don't do something foolish!"

Lin Xiaoying also cried out urgently, "Thirteen, don't force yourself, forget it!"

Huang Xiaolong had created a miracle by being the first person in the Holy World's history capable of integrating six high-order Saint Fates, and this record would last until the Holy World crumbled. Six high-order Saint Fates guaranteed that Huang Xiaolong would step into the Primal Ancestor Realm in the future, and become an hegemon in the Holy Worlds future. In Xue Lingyun and Lin Xiaoying's opinions, it was unnecessary to risk integrating another three high-order Saint Fates.

In case of failure, and a backlash, then everything would be for naught!

At that time, there would be no hope of recovery.

But Huang Xiaolong did not seem to hear Xue Lingyun and Lin Xiaoying's caution, and continued to pull his seventh, eighth, and ninth high-order Saint Fates from the void.

Then, with the same method, his holy souls absorbed the three high-order Saint Fates.

Gui Buwang, the Devil Palace's experts, as well as other forces' experts who had grudges with Huang Xiaolong gloated inwardly.

"Huang Xiaolong, I don't believe you can integrate nine high-order Saint Fates!" Gui Buwang sneered inwardly, "If you really do it, I'll vacate the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate Patriarch position!"

The Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's experts exchanged a silent glance.

"Patriarch, if Huang Xiaolong really..." one of the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's hall masters couldn't resist asking.

Before he finished his sentence, Gui Buwang sent him flying with a backhand slap.

"You think there's any possibility for Huang Xiaolong to integrate nine high-order Saint Fates?" Gui Buwang snorted, "Truly ridiculous! Even though he has holy souls, it's still impossible for him to integrate nine high-order Saint Fates!" There were three holy souls, and nine high-order Saint Fates. Thus Huang Xiaolong was trying to integrate three high-order Saint Fates with each of his holy souls.

In Gui Buwang's opinion, no matter how strong Huang Xiaolong's holy souls were, they would fail to endure the power of three high-order Saint Fates. Huang Xiaolong was definitely going to explode!

"Stuff yourself dead!" Gui Buwang snickered maliciously.

"Master, in your opinion, can Huang Xiaolong integrate with nine high-order Saint Fates?" The Holy Race's Xiao Baili couldn't stop himself from asking Bai Moyang.

Although Xiao Baili's cultivation had not reached Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm, he had followed Patriarch Bai Moyang and other Holy Race experts to spectate and gain some insights.

In fact, many patriarchs and sect chiefs had brought the promising disciples of their factions over to spectate, and let them witness the real situation when competing for Saint Fates. This way, they would know what was at stake and would be prepared when their turns arrived in the future.

Bai Moyang was silent for a long time before shaking his head and answering Xiao Baili's answer, "Probably not. Huang Xiaolong integrated with six high-order Saint Fates and that should be his limit. It's the greatest of luck. Integrating nine high-order Saint Fates is simply wishful thinking!"

Xiao Baili's expression was extremely complicated as he watched Huang Xiaolong.

After the battle stage challenge at the Mirage Pavillion, Xiao Baili had doubled his efforts, cultivating diligently with the aim of defeating Huang Xiaolong one day. But now he discovered that Huang Xiaolong had grown out of his reach, and Huang Xiaolong was no longer someone he could win against!

Perhaps, from the beginning, in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, he was as insignificant as other disciples.

Recalling that even the number one name reigning the Saint Fate List, Huai Po, had exploded to his death under Huang Xiaolong's one slap, bitterness crept up Xiao Baili's heart. He was still dreaming of challenging Huang Xiaolong one more time.

However, if Huang Xiaolong's attempt to integrate with nine high-order Saint Fates ended in failure...!

It was hard to describe his mood in a few words. He hoped for Huang Xiaolong to succeed, yet he also wanted to see Huang Xiaolong fail at the same time.

Under many complicated gazes, time slowly passed—half an hour, one hour...!

As the hours passed, the backlash Gui Buwang and other experts' were anticipating still did not happen.

Everything was normal.

Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls' might casted a net of pressure, and the holy light shining from their bodies shone like a million burning suns. The invisible pressure surging from Huang Xiaolong's body had grown stronger, causing the surrounding airflow to stagnate. Everyone felt an indescribable pressure, a kind of suffocation.

The invisible pressure didn't bother the experts outside the Saint Fate's boundary, however, for the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples within the Saint Fate's boundary, it felt as if there was a huge hand squeezing them, and it wouldn't stop until they were dead.

All Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples retreated in fear until they reached the edge of the Saint Fate's boundary, panting heavily.

During the previous two times, Huang Xiaolong had integrated with high-order Saint Fates in a little over two hours, but this time, more than four hours had already passed.

Almost five hours later, Huang Xiaolong once again set his sights on the remaining three high-order Saint Fates in the void. Huang Xiaolong was feeling full after integrating with nine high-order Saint Fates back to back.

If he integrated another three Saint Fates, Huang Xiaolong was not a hundred percent certain he could succeed. At most, there was a sixty percent chance!

Forty percent he might fail and explode to his death!

Should I... gamble on it?!

Not to mention, if I monopolize all high-order Saint Fates, what about Lin Xiaoying? Thinking of this, he turned to look at Lin Xiaoying.

Lin Xiaoying saw through Huang Xiaolong's question in a single look, and nodded her head encouragingly at him.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze once again fell onto the last three high-order Saint Fates. He inhaled deeply and reached out to grab them.

The experts outside were in a furor.

"Two-twelve! He actually wants to integrate twelve high-order Saint Fates! Those are high-order Saint Fates! He's crazy! Mad!" Shen Jiewen was screaming his head off.

No one knew why he was so agitated.

Gui Buwang too was 'agitated' and his face was distorted, "Good, integrate, go on! The more the better!"

Even if you didn't stuff yourself dead with nine high-order Saint Fates, I believe that twelve Saint Fates will kill you!

Watching Gui Buwang's agitated behaviour, the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's experts wisely kept their mouths shut. Of course, they did not forget that Gui Buwang had said that if Huang Xiaolong successfully integrated with nine high-order Saint Fates, he would vacate his patriarch position.

Xue Lingyun watched dazedly as Huang Xiaolong grabbed the last three high-order Saint Fates. At this point, she didn't know what to say anymore.

Chapter 2555: Backlash!

Just thinking about Saint Fates gave a person heart palpitations. In the Holy World's long history, never had twelve high-order Saint Fates appear at the same time, and never had anyone imagined that someone was going to integrate twelve Saint Fates!

On top of that, these twelve Saint Fates were all high-order!

In the beginning, though everyone was shocked when Huang Xiaolong revealed that he was integrating with three high-order Saint Fates, and it was barely acceptable. But when Huang Xiaolong proceeded to integrate with six Saint Fates, it was already stretching everyone's preconceived notion where people even thought that Huang Xiaolong's action was ludicrous, and he had gone mad!

When Huang Xiaolong was integrating with nine Saint Fates, no one had any confidence in him at all, and they felt certain that Huang Xiaolong would suffer a backlash and fail. They had gloated in advance.

But Huang Xiaolong had succeeded! Now Huang Xiaolong was going to increase the number to twelve, rendering everyone speechless. No words could do justice to the incredible shock they were feeling.

Deep down, everyone knew that once Huang Xiaolong succeeded in integrating twelve Saint Fates, even Primal Ancestors couldn't stand in his way!

Huang Xiaolong was already standing at the pinnacle of the Holy World!

On the other hand, if Huang Xiaolong failed, then...!

While everyone was still caught in their indescribable shock, Huang Xiaolong had started to absorb the three high-order Saint Fates into his body and begun integrating them.

Different from the first two times Huang Xiaolong had integrated Saint Fates, the holy lights shining on his three holy souls flickered violently as they were extremely unstable. This time, Huang Xiaolong felt pain all over his body.

These were clearly signs of a backlash.

Everyone watched in stunned gazes.

After seeing this, Gui Buwang laughed triumphantly with borderline madness, "Backlash! Backlash! Huang Xiaolong is finally suffering from backlash, he's so dead!"

He could dance with joy right now as he was elated. He was feeling over the moon, and he was more excited than getting a dao artifact!

The Devil Palace's experts were also cheering in joy.

"Huang Xiaolong is too greedy, this is simply wonderful! With the backlash from twelve high-order Saint Fates, Huang Xiaolong's body will explode from its chaotic energy, and he will be reduced to dust even if he has holy souls!" one of the Devil Palace's experts cackled.

"This is called 'you won't die if you don't go seeking death.' He has already integrated with nine high-order Saint Fates, yet he still isn't content, and he wants to integrate with twelve Saint Fates! Retribution! Retribution is finally here, and it's here so fast!" Another Devil Palace's expert laughed jovially.

"I say, this is the wrath of heaven! Even the heavens are jealous of his talent, so now, the heavens are going to deal with him!" More than a few experts who had feuds with Huang Xiaolong watched on with unconcealed gloating.

"If he doesn't die from this, then the heavens are truly unfair!" The Ancient Emperor Holy Ground's Duan Xuan sneered.

Mo Cangli secretly sighed in relief, if Huang Xiaolong succeeded in integrating twelve high-order Saint Fates, the matter would press down on all the holy grounds' and ancient races' patriarchs like a great mountain, suffocating them. Even the Primal Ancestor Realm experts would feel suffocated.

Thankfully, judging from the current situation, Huang Xiaolong was bound to suffer a severe backlash, and his failure was definite.

Failure of integrating with high order Saint Fates would result in a very strong backlash energy. Hence, the backlash from high-order Saint Fates was no doubt terrifying.

One high-order Saint Fate backlash was very destructive in itself, then how terrifying would the backlash of twelve high-order Saint Fates? Just like what the Devil Palace expert had said, with the backlash of twelve high-order Saint Fates, Huang Xiaolong could only be reduced to dust!

Huang Xiaolong could miraculously survive, then again, even if he did, the consequences of the backlash would surely reduce him to nothing but a waste!

Amongst those present, only Lin Xiaoying, Xue Lingyun, Tan Juan, and Hi Xinyi were truly worried about Huang Xiaolong.

"This Junior Brother!" Xue Lingyun was worried and vexed at the same time that she wished Cangqiong Old Man could come back this instant and give Huang Xiaolong a severe scolding. It was unfortunate the old man was not there.

The Holy Race's Patriarch Bai Moyang, Vajra Race's Patriarch Jin Nu, and others shook their heads, seeing Huang Xiaolong was going to suffer a severe backlash.

"What a pity!" Jin Nu sighed and repeated, "Really a pity, ah!"

Although they felt suffocated by the thought of Huang Xiaolong succeeding in integrating twelve high-order Saint Fates, still, based on the close association between the Vajra Race and Holy Heavens, a small part of Jin Nu had hoped Huang Xiaolong would succeed.

But now, the chances of Huang Xiaolong succeeding were almost non-existent.

Under various gloating gazes, the flickering light enshrouding Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls grew more volatile. Sometimes it was bright and intense, other times it dimmed significantly. Something was

threatening to burst out from the three holy souls' bodies. This was the Saint Fates' backlash energy inside them wrecking havoc. After Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls failed to suppress this chaotic energy, one could imagine his ending.

It was becoming clearer that Huang Xiaolong was in pain from his face, and there was a hint of panic. Hairline cracks began to appear across his flesh, and blood was seeping out. This showed that Huang Xiaolong's body was at the edge of rupturing.

"Thirteen!" Lin Xiaoying cried out in agony and rushed to Huang Xiaolong's side.

But Lin Xiaoying had barely taken one step, when her path was blocked by Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples from the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate.

"Get out of my way!" Lin Xiaoying snapped in a rare outburst.

The Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's disciples laughed, "Of course, Lin Xiaoying, come here and lick us some. When we're happy and satisfied, we can get out of your way!"

The Ghost Talisman Holy Gate and Clear Snow Palace were archenemies, thus the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate disciples' words were especially vicious.

Lin Xiaoying shouted, and attacked the several Ghost Talisman Holy Gate experts.

Other Clear Snow Palace's female disciples joined the battle as well.

In an instant, the battle between the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's disciples and Clear Snow Palace's female disciples erupted.

Though Lin Xiaoying and the Clear Snow Palace's disciples were strong, the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's disciples were no walkovers either. Hence, there were injuries and casualties on both sides, and the situation came to a standstill.

By this time, the ruptures across Huang Xiaolong's body had worsened, as if his body was going to explode any moment.

Once his physical body exploded, the Saint Fates' backlash energy would flood out like an angry tsunami, and everything would be irrevocable at that time.

Seeing this, Lin Xiaoying was almost hysterical. Blazing with fury, her attacks grew increasingly fiercer and ruthless. Xue Lingyun looked coldly at Gui Buwang. "Gui Buwang, tell your disciples to stop or I will turn you into a real ghost!"

Gui Buwang chuckled nonchalantly, totally unperturbed by Xue Lingyun's threat. "Our two forces rarely have a chance to test each others' skills, so this is a good thing."

Seeing that Gui Buwang had actually deflected her words so casually, Xue Lingyun's eyes turned icy, and she said, "Fine, in that case, you can die!"

Her palm was already struck before her words fell. The power of grand Dao turned everything in its path into ice, encroaching outwards with the momentum of devouring everything in sight.

Just as Xue Lingyun's grand dao powers reached meters in front of Gui Buwang, a ghostly palm suddenly appeared from the deep void, accompanied by strands of yin souls, death, and diabolic destructive energy, blocking in front of Gui Buwang.

Thunderous booms resounded through the air.

Terrifying aftershock waves swept out in the four directions.

The rest retreated in haste, afraid to be implicated.

What astonished Duan Xuan and the others was that Xue Lingyun's overwhelming grand dao attack was successfully blocked by the ghostly hand!

In the next second, a thin old-man appeared in front of them.

The most eye-catching features of this old-man was his ghostly hand as well as the eerie green ghost rune between his brows.

"The Ghost Talisman Founder!" The Vajra Race's Patriarch Jin Nu blurted in alarm.

"What, the Ghost Talisman Founder?!"

The present holy grounds' patriarchs paled upon hearing that.

This was a notorious character in ancient times, and he was an expert of the same generation as Cangqiong Old Man.

Xue Lingyun stared at the old-man, the Ghost Talisman Founder, and her expression was gloomy to the extreme. The Ghost Talisman Founder was really still alive! Moreover, he had already entered Primal Ancestor Realm!

Chapter 2556: Finish Off Huang Xiaolong!

"Clear Snow Palace Master, it has been a long time!" Upon appearing in everyone's sight, the Ghost Talisman Founder flashed a grin at Xue Lingyun, and his grin gave everyone the creeps.

Xue Lingyun fixed her icy gaze on the Ghost Talisman Founder and snorted, "Your life is really resilient, since my Master actually didn't manage to kill you once and for all!"

At the mention of the past, the Ghost Talisman Founder let out a hearty laugh, looking more than a little smug as he said, "My life is naturally resilient, very, very resilient! If I say I am second in that aspect, no one would dare to admit he's number one! Not even Cangqiong Old Man could kill me, eh? And in the future, no one would be able to kill me!"

The Ghost Talisman Founder's arrogant words revealed great hatred and soaring killing intent!

The only reason Cangqiong Old Man had failed to kill him was because he had the luck of obtaining something originating from the Holy World's source, enabling him to survive the calamity.

Not for one day in so many years had he forgotten about this hatred!

It was more so after he had entered Primal Ancestor Realm!

As he was saying this, he looked at Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi, "Palace Master Xue, these two female disciples of yours are very good looking. I fancy them, and coincidentally, I lack two delicate maids to wash my feet. In the future, they will follow me!" His eyes glimmered with a dark green glow.

Blood drained from Tan Juan and Ji Xinyi's face.

"Preposterous!" Hearing that, Xue Lingyun's face sank. Her palm struck forward once again, and an overwhelming ice-attributed grand dao power surged like the wrathful sea over the Cambrian Pool Star's sky. Every expert present felt an alarming frigid coldness invading their bodies.

The Ghost Talisman Founder simply raised his hand and roiling ghost qi turned the immediate area into a scene from hell.

Rumble!

The world shook violently as it was about to crumble into pieces.

Even the Saint Fate's boundary shook incessantly.

Both Xue Lingyun and the Ghost Talisman Founder were forced back from the impact, as neither was stronger than the other. Xue Lingyun's heart sank at this result. It hadn't been long since the Ghost Talisman Founder had entered the Primal Ancestor Realm. Therefore, she hadn't expected his combat power to rival hers, even though he was a tad weaker, and the difference was negligible.

"Little lassie Lingyun, don't be angry," The Ghost Talisman Founder chuckled eerily, "Since you're reluctant to give up your two precious disciples, how about you? You can warm my bed. Consider it as compensating me on behalf of your Master Cangqiong Old Man."

Then his gaze fell on Huang Xiaolong, "Originally, I came over to kill this kid, but it seems that it's not necessary now. Even the heavens are on my side!"

This was really the heavens helping him because if Huang Xiaolong succeeded in integrating with twelve high-order Saint Fates, even he didn't have the confidence that he would be able to kill Huang Xiaolong despite his current realm.

The backlash was growing increasingly overwhelming for Huang Xiaolong. There were bloody ruptures all over his body that it seemed nothing could save him anymore.

Bai Moyang and Jin Nu shook their heads in distress.

"Thirteen!" Desperation rippled in Lin Xiaoying's voice.

Just as Lin Xiaoying's voice fell, an indescribable resplendent light suddenly burst out from the rupture on his chest. This was a power that transcended the holy light, transcended the Holy World's myriad of lights.

The resplendent light was so mesmerising and brilliant that it overshadowed everything else.

An inextinguishable aura spread outward from Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Lin Xiaoying was stunned.

Xue Lingyun was dumbfounded when she noticed the inextinguishable aura. So were Jin Nu, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen and other patriarchs and leaders.

So was everyone else.

The Ghost Talisman Founder who was smugly chuckling in his eerie chuckle, suddenly lost his voice, and his eyes gradually widened.

"This, this is?!" He stammered from shock, and his tongue went numb as if he was poisoned by the Holy World's strongest poison.

It hadn't been that long since he had broken through to Primal Ancestor Realm. How could he not be familiar with the inextinguishable aura spreading from Huang Xiaolong's chest!

And because he was familiar, resentment surged in his heart with disbelief! Even if someone Killed him, he would still refuse to believe it!

"How is this possible! No, this, it's probably not!" The Holy Race's Patriarch Bai Moyang shook his head repeatedly in a frenzy.

"Patriarch, this...? The aura coming from Huang Xiaolong's chest, could it really be?!" A Ninth Heaven True Saint Eminent Elder seemed to have thought of something and asked in a quivering voice.

Bai Moyang did not answer him. He himself was shaking in excitement, and his shaking was an answer to the expert's question.

Some Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Realm disciples were dumbfounded watching Huang Xiaolong's changes, but they didn't know what to make of it, except that the light shining from Huang Xiaolong's chest was pretty to look at. This was the prettiest light they had ever seen.

"Is this the last ray of life?!" A Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's expert mocked, "I've heard that when a person is about to die, some experience a dying flash. This is what's happening to Huang Xiaolong! I am happy! So happy! Huang Xiaolong's finally going to die!"

Hearing this Ghost Talisman Holy Ground disciple's silly laughter, a strange expression crept up Bai Moyang, Jin Nu, Mo Cangli, and others' faces.

Gui Buwang and the Ghost Talisman Founder's expressions were even more wonderful.

Both of them felt an impulse to slap that disciple to death, but unfortunately, that disciple was inside the Saint Fate's boundary, and they could not touch him.

Subsequently, everyone noticed that the ruptures around Huang Xiaolong's chest gradually mended and healed. That resplendent light that shadowed everything seemed to contain a healing power.

Then, it was his torso, the rest of his body, arms, head, face, and lastly his hips and legs!

Before long, all of Huang Xiaolong's injuries healed completely. There was not a crack or a scratch on his body, as if Saint Fate's backlash had not happened at all.

The same was the case with his three holy souls.

The disciple who claimed that Huang Xiaolong was on the verge of death muttered, "Could this be a dying flash hallucination?"

Someone experiencing a dying flash would become vivid with vitality, as if there was nothing wrong with him, and this was the so-called hallucination.

But Gui Buwang, and Ghost Talisman Founder nearly vomited blood, wishing they could hammer that disciple into paste.

By this time, the holy lights shining from Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls had begun to stabilize. The violent backlash energy in his body was gradually being suppressed by the light from his chest.

After the successful integration of these three high-order Saint Fates along with previous nine high-order Saint Fates, the three holy souls exuded a powerful might, and the holy light from their bodies soared to the heavens. A golden waterfall hung from the void like a galaxial river.

"Kill, kill Huang Xiaolong. Whoever kills Huang Xiaolong, I will accept him as my personal disciple!" The Ghost Talisman Founder was hysterical.

The Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's disciples finally reacted, and ambition boiled in their hearts. The Ghost Talisman Founder's personal disciple, ah! Thus, all the Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's disciples inside the Saint Fate's boundary rushed towards Huang Xiaolong, attacking madly.

"Other holy grounds' and ancient races' disciples, whoever kills Huang Xiaolong, my Ghost Talisman Dao Artifact is his!" The Ghost Talisman Founder roared, and a greenish long staff appeared in his hand. This was his Dao artifact, the Ghost Talisman Staff!

"What, dao artifact!" In an instant, other holy grounds' and ancient races' disciples were washed in excitement.

Many holy gates' and ancient races' patriarchs were shocked. They didn't expect the Ghost Talisman Founder to be willing to give away the Ghost Talisman Staff.

That was a Dao artifact, ah!

But some holy grounds' patriarchs were quick to snub their eager disciples, "You guys better not do anything. None of you are allowed to make a move! Whoever takes action, will receive death-punishment!"

Chapter 2557: It's, It's Really the Inextinguishable Dao Heart!

It wasn't strange that these holy grounds' and ancient races' patriarchs were so anxious to stop their disciples. These disciples' death was a small matter to them, but if their foolish action implicated the holy ground or the whole clan, then that crime would be difficult to compensate for even if these disciples died a thousand times!

It never occurred to them that Huang Xiaolong would already have that thing!

In the final crucial moments, Huang Xiaolong had actually managed to suppress the violent high-order Saint Fates' backlash energy! Since it was clear that Huang Xiaolong had successfully integrated with twelve high-order Saint Fates, no one could stop him anymore. And who would dare to offend him at this point?!

Twelve high-order Saint Fates, ah! The patriarchs felt their scalps go tingling numb just thinking about it.

These patriarchs had a strong inclination that it wouldn't be long before Huang Xiaolong could deter the entire Holy World alone!

He is truly !

Even the Primal Ancestor Realm Ghost Talisman Founder's face turned sickly green?!

Even the Ghost Talisman Founder was terrified to this extent, and that spoke volumes as to how scary Huang Xiaolong was.

Those Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples within the Saint Fate's boundary, who were eager to move after hearing the Ghost Talisman Founder's reward, were jolted to their senses by their patriarchs' blatant threats? In an instant, no one dared to make a move.

The Ghost Talisman Founder was shouting hysterically again, "Don't be afraid! Whoever kills Huang Xiaolong can worship in my sect. I will pass down all my knowledge and abilities to him, give him the Ghost Staff, and my protection. I can fulfill all his requests!"

Some of the hesitating disciples were once more eager after hearing his words, and they seemed more motivated.

Originally, these disciples were worried that they would violate their respective holy ground's rules, and would be sent to the gallows by their patriarchs, but now, the promise of having a chance to worship the Ghost Talisman Founder as master, and get his protection, made them fearless.

By this time, the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples were almost an arm's length away from Huang Xiaolong's physical body.

In the minds of these Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples, obliterating Huang Xiaolong's physical body was easier than dealing with Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls.

"Kill!"

These Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's disciples were brimming with killing intent, as each of them executed their most powerful killing move at full force.

These dozen of disciples' strength was not weak, and one could imagine the impact of the combined power of their most powerful attacks.

Endless sword qi, fist force, palm force, and rays of blade light bombarded Huang Xiaolong.

The attacks of these dozen Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples landed squarely on Huang Xiaolong. Following that, a burst of grand dao light shot out from Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Weeeng!

Everyone could hear a low humming through space. In the instant the Inextinguishable Dao Heart's rays shone from Huang Xiaolong's chest, the dozen of Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's disciples froze in midair. It seemed a second had passed yet it felt as if an era had gone by.

It started from these disciples' blades shattering into dust-sized particles, followed by their arms that shattered inch by inch into small pieces of meat. The destruction expanded to the rear of their bodies, breaking them apart into irretrievable pieces.

Others only saw these Ghost Talisman Holy Gate disciples' eyes widening in absolute horror a split second before their bodies shattered into dust. They could clearly see these disciples' pieces of flesh scattering over the Cambrian Pool Star.

After the dozen of Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's disciples were reduced to dust, the inextinguishable light swept over the Cambrian Pool Star's sky. The scattering dust-sized flesh glistened like fireflies, and after the last glimmer, they vanished from the world completely.

These Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's disciples seemed to have been erased by the Holy World, as if they had never existed in the Holy World at all.

This horrifying sight immediately deterred other holy grounds' disciples, who were eager to join their hands and attack Huang Xiaolong.

Their guts were pierced by terror!

Even Lin Xiaoying's heart skipped a beat.

Bai Moyang, Jin Nu, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and others' hearts thumped madly in their chests.

"In-inextinguishable Dao Heart, it really is the Inextinguishable Dao Heart!" The Vajra Race Patriarch Jin Nu seemed like he was witnessing the world's most frightening event. Shock seemed to be etched on his face. The Vajra Race's disciples had never seen their patriarch lose his composure this way.

"What?! Inextinguishable Dao Heart! Patriarch, are you saying that that thing in Huang Xiaolong's chest is the Inextinguishable Dao Heart?!" Jin Taiji who was standing behind Jin Nu squeaked, sounding like a mouse.

Jin Taiji was not the only one. All the Vajra Race's disciples were as astounded as him.

Although the resplendent light from Huang Xiaolong's chest shocked a lot of people, and suppressed the high-order Saint Fates' backlash, the present disciples did not link it to the Inextinguishable Dao Heart. It was not only the disciples, but even a lot of average True Saint Realm experts did not think in this direction.

Therefore, Jin Taiji and the others didn't think the thing shining from Huang Xiaolong's chest was the Inextinguishable Dao Heart!

Immersed in their shock, Jin Taiji, the rest of Vajra Race's disciples, and the other ignorant True Saint Realm experts wondered, 'Didn't they say that only the Primal Ancestor can have the Inextinguishable Dao Heart?!'

A Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's grand elder looked at Gui Buwang, and he couldn't help asking, "Patriarch, this, this is impossible ah, only Primal Ancestor can form the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, isn't it?!"

Gui Buwang glared at him and roared with murderous aura, "You are asking me, but whom should I ask?!"

He had a strong impulse to slaughter, and like everyone else, he could not figure out why Huang Xiaolong had an Inextinguishable Dao Heart!

It was just like how none of them could figure out why Huang Xiaolong, a half-True Saint, could have three holy souls.

Mo Cangli, and Xue Lingyun looked dazedly at Huang Xiaolong's chest, as if Huang Xiaolong had super-developed chest muscles.

"In-inextinguishable Dao Heart!"

A long time later, a wry smile flashed across Xue Lingyun's face. At this moment, she realized worrying about Huang Xiaolong was the extra fat on her body, an unnecessary extra fat.

Apart from shock, there was a complicated gaze in Tan Juan's eyes. Previously, she couldn't figure out how Huang Xiaolong had defeated Xie Bufan and Li Chen, but she finally found the answer at that moment.

She would have needed a day's time to comprehend the seventh floor's key, but Huang Xiaolong had comprehended Cangqiong Old Man's inheritance in a short half an hour. With her talent, it would take her several hundred years to fully comprehend the inheritance, but Huang Xiaolong had merely spent fifty years.

All those things she had failed to link together in the past, all clicked now.

The way everyone was looking at Huang Xiaolong showed a mixture of shock, fear, unease, unwillingness, and disbelief.

The holy light from Huang Xiaolong's body shone brighter still, and the might coming off his three holy souls threatened to topple the heavens.

All these were proof that no one would stop Huang Xiaolong's path after he integrated with twelve high-order Saint Fates!

Huang Xiaolong's rise, and his heaven-defying path was clear!

This conclusion sent everyone's heart racing with apprehension.

The Ghost Talisman Founder was still bellowing endlessly, throwing various temptations towards the disciples inside the Saint Fate's boundary so they would gang up and kill Huang Xiaolong. But it was useless. Even if he promised his d*ck off to the disciples, none of the remaining disciples dared to attack Huang Xiaolong.

Time flowed by.

At this time, the Heavenly Master, Tyrant Chu, and the others were still trapped inside the Devil Prison Forest Grand Formation at the Lightning Prison River by Qiao Jinyang, Cao Nan, and Gu Tian. They were cut off from the outside world, and the three Devil Palace Masters still didn't know the things happening at the Cambrian Pool Star.

The three of them weren't aware, from the time the Holy Heavens' group was passing by the Devil Palace, Huang Xiaolong had separated from the main group.

The Heavenly Master, Tyrant Chu, and the rest had continued onwards by passing the Lightning Prison River while Huang Xiaolong had cut across the Black Devil Star Prison and rushed straight to the Cambrian Pool Star.

Chapter 2558: Seal Huang Xiaolong for Eternity

Cao Nan watched the Heavenly Master, Tyrant Chu, Lord Long, and Elder Crow working madly to break the Devil Prison Forest Grand Formation, and sneered in mockery, "Heavenly Master, Tyrant Chu, are the four of you still dreaming of breaking out of here and rush to the Cambrian Pool Star with Huang Xiaolong? The Saint Fates have appeared long ago! Even if you rush over there with Huang Xiaolong now, the Saint Fates would have long been taken!"

Gu Tian laughed, "That's right, it's impossible for Huang Xiaolong to break through to True Saint Realm this time, and he'll have to wait for the next round. I feel refreshed all over just thinking about it!"

Qiao Jinyang showed a rare smile on his face, "If Cangqiong Old Man, who left the Holy World, learns that the successor he selected after so many troubles could not even break through to True Saint Realm, he would probably die in anger."

Cao Nan, Qiao Jinyang, and Gu Tian broke into laughter.

The Heavenly Master, Tyrant Chu, Lord Long, and Elder Crow suddenly burst into laughter. Moreover, the sound of their laughter was louder than Cao Nan's group of three.

Upon seeing the Heavenly Master, Tyrant Chu, Lord Long, and Elder Crow laughing in such an unbridled manner, Qiao Jinyang, Cao Nan, and Gu Tian were stunned and baffled.

"Tyrant Chu, you've gone mad," Cao Nan sneered.

Tyrant Chu let out a hearty laugh, "Cao Nan, did you guys think you've successfully prevented Huang Xiaolong from integrating with Saint Fate?"

Qiao Jinyang, Cao Nan, and Gu Tian stiffened momentarily upon hearing Tyrant Chu's question.

Suddenly, Qiao Jinyang's sharp gaze fell onto the Golden Roc Holy Ship, and a bad feeling rose in his heart and he blurted, "Are you saying that Huang Xiaolong is not aboard the Golden Roc Holy Ship?!"

Lord Long laughed triumphantly, "That's right!"

It didn't matter letting Qiao Jinyang, and the other two know at this point.

Qiao Jinyang, Cao Nan, and Gu Tian's faces immediately sank.

"Impossible!" Gu Tian strongly denied, "We had investigated, and ever since you departed from the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, Huang Xiaolong has been with you all the way!"

Tyrant Chu was still laughing, "Huang Xiaolong indeed set off with us from the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, but when we approached the Dark Devil Prison Star, he separated from us and cut across the Dark Devil Prison Star, heading straight to the Cambrian Pool Star. Probably he has already integrated with Saint Fate by now!"

"What?!" Qiao Jinyang, Cao Nan, and Gu Tian's faces darkened like a brewing storm at the drop of a hat.

Cao Nan suddenly snorted, "Tyrant Chu, keep on pretending. My Black Devil Star Prison is laden with restrictions, how could Huang Xiaolong have passed through them unscathed? Many Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm, even Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm experts are incapable of passing through the Black Devil Star Prison! Then Huang Xiaolong? That is impossible!"

Tyrant Chu looked at Cao Nan with sympathy as he revealed, "Of course it's not possible with Xiaolong's strength alone, but what if he has the Cangqiong Dao Palace?"

Qiao Jinyang, Cao Nan, and Gu Tian's heart sank to the bottom.

At this time, Lord Long once again pierced the grand formation with his Heaven Opening Dragon Spear, shattering the Devil Prison Forest Grand Formation that was on the verge of breakage and yelled at the

Heavenly Master and Tyrant Chu, "Let's rush to the Cambrian Pool Star. There should be high-order Saint Fates appearing this time, Xiaolong might have already integrated with a high-order Saint Fate!"

Tyrant Chu snickered, "Exactly, I can't wait to see the sight of Xiaolong successfully integrating with a high-order Saint Fate!"

In the next second, the Heavenly Master sped away with a group of Holy Heavens' disciples. Qiao Jinyang, Cao Nan, and Gu Tian did not stop them.

"Don't worry, even if Huang Xiaoly really possesses the Cangqiong Dao Palace, he couldn't have passed through the Black Devil Star Prison!" Cao Nan persisted in self-comforting, "Even if Huang Xiaolong could pass through the Black Devil Star Prison, it would take him more than a month. Therefore, it's impossible for him to arrive at the Cambrian Pool Star in time!"

Gu Tian was full of confidence, "That's right, to pass through the Black Devil Star Prison, he would have to pass through the Magma Demon Valley, and just the Magma Demon Valley is probably enough to stop Huang Xiaolong's path."

Right at this time, Cao Nan's and Gu Tian's communication symbols shook simultaneously. Both took out their communication symbols and after reading the content within, their eyes widened in astonishment. Apprehension soared in their hearts.

Seeing this, Qiao Jinyang frowned, "What's going on? Did Huang Xiaolong really obtain a high-order Saint Fate? Did he successfully integrate with it?"

Neither Cao Nan nor Gu Tian knew how to answer him. Their hands holding the communication symbols were shaking.

"There are twelve high-order Saint Fates this time!" Cao Nan sucked in a breath of cold air, forcefully suppressing the strong unease in his heart.

"What?! Twelve high-order Saint Fates appeared?!"

Qiao Jinyang's eyes widened in surprise, taking another look on his companions' faces, the unease in his heart rose exponentially, "You, could it be that Huang Xiaolong successfully integrated with more than two high-order Saint Fates?!"

Both Cao Nan and Gu Tian nodded their heads.

For real! Qiao Jinyang felt a force slamming into his chest.

"Two Saint Fates? Or three?" Qiao Jinyang asked in a quivering voice.

Cao Nan shook his head, and couldn't find the right words, so he directly handed the communication symbols in his hand to Qiao Jinyang.

Qiao Jinyang accepted it with doubt. But when he read the message within, his eyeballs protruded in shock, "Twe-twelve!"

The message was sent by one of the Devil Palace's enforcers currently at the Cambrian Pool Star, informing Cao Nan that Huang Xiaolong had successfully integrated with twelve high-order Saint Fates, and on top of that...!

"Inextinguishable Dao Heart!"

The most terrifying part of the message was that Huang Xiaolong had already formed his Inextinguishable Dao Heart!

He had already formed his Inextinguishable Dao Heart before entering the Primal Ancestor Realm!

Since Huang Xiaolong had integrated with twelve high-order Saint Fates, then in the future...?!

Qiao Jinyang, the leader of the Devil Palace's Palace Masters, one of the pinnacle existences in the Holy World, trembled slightly.

"How come it's like this?!" Qiao Jinyang roared towards the sky in anger. His voice rolled like thunder, splitting the Lightning Prison River into two.

"Palace Master, what do we do now?" A while later, Cao Nan couldn't help asking.

Qiao Jinyang did not speak, his heart thumped wildly in panic.

"Palace Master, Huang Xiaolong is still in the early stages of integrating with Saint Fates in the early stages. If we rush towards the Cambrian Pool Star now, we can go all out to kill Huang Xiaolong! Even if we can't kill him, we should strive to seal him, seal him for eternity! He must not be allowed to fully integrate with twelve high-order Saint Fates!" Gu Tian suddenly stated.

The Saint Fates were naturally not so easy to integrate with. In general, to truly integrate one low-order Saint Fate took several years, and decades for high-order Saint Fate. For Huang Xiaolong to truly integrate with twelve high-order Saint Fates, it definitely would take much longer than that, and at this point, Huang Xiaolong's integration was only in the early stages.

As long as Huang Xiaolong had yet to truly integrate with the twelve high-order Saint Fates, Huang Xiaolong still couldn't be considered to have truly entered True Saint Realm.

"That's right, what we need to do now is to rush over immediately, otherwise, Huang Xiaolong might escape!" Qiao Jinyang's eyes glimmered with iciness, "Before the Heavenly Master and the others arrive, capture Huang Xiaolong and forcefully seal him for eternity!"

"We should make haste!"

"Let's go now!"

Immediately, Qiao Jinyang, Cao Nan, and Gu Tian all rushed to the Cambrian Pool Star as fast as they could.

"Also, contact the Ghost Talisman Founder!" On the way, Qiao Jinyang ordered solemnly, "If he's at the Cambrian Pool Star, have him go all out to capture Huang Xiaolong before the Heavenly Master arrives, and then wait for us!"

In truth, the Ghost Talisman Founder had secretly contacted the three Devil Palace's three Palace Masters, so the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground had formed an alliance with the Devil Palace that no one knew of.

Chapter 2559: Annihilate Devil Palace's Disciples

After receiving Qiao Jinyang, Cao Nan, and Gu Tian's messages through his communication symbols, the Ghost Talisman Founder replied to them and reassured them that he wouldn't let Huang Xiaolong escape!

Although Huang Xiaolong had finished the early stages of integrating with the twelve high-order Saint Fates, and possessed the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, the Ghost Talisman Founder believed that as long as Huang Xiaolong truly integrated with the Saint Fates and entered the True Saint Realm, as a Primal Ancestor, he could easily capture him.

He planned to act when Saint Fate's boundary disappeared in half a day. However, his biggest problem right now was Xue Lingyun!

If Xue Lingyun, this wench stops me, it would be troublesome for me to capture Huang Xiaolong!

Suddenly, his gaze fell on Mo Cangli's body, and an idea came to him, and he spoke out, "Brother Mo, Huang Xiaolong killed your only personal disciple so brazenly. Are you going to swallow this humiliation with your head down?"

Mo Cangli was momentarily stunned at being called out.

"Huang Xiaolong does not put you in his eyes at all, earlier, he killed the Beast Tamer Holy Gate's chief holy prince, then at the Mirage Pavilion's battle stage, he killed numerous Holy Lands Alliance's talented geniuses. He totally did not put you or the Holy Lands Alliance in his eyes. Once he successfully

integrates with twelve high-order Saint Fates and gains the power to seter the entire Holy World, the first one he will obliterate is very likely to be the Holy Lands Alliance!"

The Ghost Talisman Founder went on, "We can join hands to capture Huang Xiaolong and seal him forever to cut off all future troubles right now!"

"Only after sealing Huang Xiaolong and destroying his physique, we can think of a way to destroy his holy souls!" The Ghost Talisman Founder added, "After we destroy Huang Xiaolong's physique and holy souls, he would be incapable of causing any waves despite having the Inextinguishable Dao Heart!"

Xue Lingyun was instantly angered by the Ghost Talisman Founder's words and she snapped, "Ghost Talisman Founder, how dare you?"

The Ghost Talisman Founder ignored Xue Lingyun and continued to lobby Mo Cangli, "Brother Mo, what do you think? Since your disciple first provoked Huang Xiaolong, he will definitely unleash his dissatisfaction on you in the future... Rather than waiting for Huang Xiaolong to enter True Saint Realm and come to deal with the Holy Lands Alliance, we should take the initiative!"

Xue Lingyun became anxious.

If Mo Cangli really agreed with the Ghost Talisman Founder's proposal, Huang Xiaolong would be in big trouble.

She could deal with the Ghost Talisman Founder alone, but if Mo Cangli was added into the equation, she was definitely no match against the two of them. Even when facing Mo Cangli alone, she had no grasp of gaining the upper hand.

Bai Moyang, Jin Nu, and the other patriarchs and chiefs all looked at Huang Xiaolong.

No one had expected that the Ghost Talisman Founder would try to lobby Mo Cangli to join him.

However, Huang Xiaolong had killed Huai Po with one strike. Huai Po was Mo Cangli's one and only disciple he had accepted in so many years. Mo Cangli doted on Huai Po, therefore, there was a high chance for the Ghost Talisman Founder to persuade Mo Cangli.

When Huai Po had died by Huang Xiaolong's hands, the surging killing intent from Mo Cangli's body was felt by everyone.

"Seal Huang Xiaolong? Destroy his physique, and holy souls?" Mo Cangli slowly raised his gaze and looked at the Ghost Talisman Founder.

After seeing that Mo Cangli was tempted, the Ghost Talisman Founder smiled and went on, "That's right, as for the Holy Heavens' retaliation after sealing Huang Xiaolong, you need not worry about it. I have formed an alliance with the Devil Palace, so come join us. Don't tell me you're afraid of a mere Holy Heavens organisation?"

Xue Lingyun, Bai Moyang, Jin Nu, and others' expressions turned extremely solemn in an instant.

The Ghost Talisman Holy Ground actually joined forces with the Devil Palace?

Mo Cangli didn't expect this.

"Sorry, not interested!" Mo Cangli refused directly.

The Ghost Talisman was stunned by Mo Cangli's answer, and he sounded a bit anxious as he said, "Brother Mo, aren't you afraid Huang Xiaolong would deal with the Holy Lands Alliance? Huang Xiaolong is a person who advocates an eye for an eye! He...!"

"I already said that I am not interested!" Mo Cangli cut off his words, "Whether Huang Xiaolong will deal with the Holy Lands Alliance or not shouldn't concern you."

If Huang Xiaolong did not have the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, perhaps Mo Cangli would have really been tempted to join hands with the Ghost Talisman Founder. This way, not only could he have avenged his personal disciple Huai Po, but he could have also killed Huang Xiaolong, this freak of a monster.

In truth, no one was willing to see a freak like Huang Xiaolong continue to grow stronger, but the frustrating point was that Huang Xiaolong had already formed his Inextinguishable Dao Heart!

And Huang Xiaolong had also received Cangqiong Old Man's inheritance and the Cangqiong Blade!

If the two of them joined hands, and yet failed to capture Huang Xiaolong, then...?

By chance if Huang Xiaolong were to escape, then the Holy Lands Alliance would truly fall into a bottomless abyss. Thus he was not willing to take this risk.

Seeing Mo Cangli reject his proposal, the Ghost Talisman Founder was unwilling to give up. He went on to persuade Mo Cangli for half an hour.

In the end, the Ghost Talisman Founder could only shift his target, and attempted to lobby Patriarch Bai Moyang to join him.

However, the Ghost Talisman Founder was disappointed. Like Mo Cangli, Bai Moyang also rejected his proposal.

Time flowed by.

More than ten hours passed.

The light enveloping Huang Xiaolong was blinding to the extreme, lighting up every corner of the Cambrian Pool Star, and his three holy souls' aura suffocated everyone like millions of great mountains, forcing the experts to retreat further.

All of a sudden, intense blazing rays of light exploded from Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls, perforating the Cambrian Pool Star's sky like it was a thin sheet of paper!

Under the perforated sky, everyone could see the layers of space of the Holy World.

The sight gave everyone a big impact.

No one doubted that this blazing light could easily pierce through a high-level True Saint's physique!

Mo Cangli and the Ghost Talisman Founder's eyelids twitched watching this.

Moments later, the blazing light vanished, and Huang Xiaolong retrieved his three holy souls back into his body. The light around him converged, and from afar, there didn't seem to be any difference after Huang Xiaolong integrated with twelve high-order Saint Fates.

Only high-level True Saint experts could sense it. Huang Xiaolong exuded a terrifying aura from head to toe.

Merely standing there, Huang Xiaolong was the manifestation of Heavens' will itself, the highest existence in the Holy World.

Xue Lingyun, Lin Xiaoying, Tan Juan, and Ji Xinyi were clearly overjoyed after seeing that Huang Xiaolong had successfully stabilized his early-stage refinement of the twelve high-order Saint Fates.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong casually made a grabbing gesture with his hand and caught the few remaining Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's disciples across space and squeezed till their bodies exploded.

This meant that the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's disciples who had come to compete for Saint Fate's were totally annihilated!

Gui Buwang and Ghost Talisman Founder's expressions were extremely ugly.

At this time, the Saint Fate's boundary still existed, and both of them were powerless to stop Huang Xiaolong from outside the boundary.

Then Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell on the remaining Devil Palace's disciples, and these disciples' faces ashened.

"Huang Xiaolong, how dare you?" Outside the Saint Fate's boundary, the Devil Palace's hall masters shouted in anger, "Since you dare to kill our Devil Palace's disciples, our Devil Palace will...!"

But before he could finish his words, he saw Huang Xiaolong flicking his fingers and a Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint Devil Palace's disciple exploded to his death, and he was reduced to a mist of blood.

In front of Huang Xiaolong, these Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's disciples and Devil Palace's Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples were nothing but a few bugs.

After killing all Devil Palace's Ninth Tribulation half-True Saint disciples, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the Ghost Talisman Holy Gate's and Devil Palace's experts outside the Saint Fate's boundary.

Chapter 2560: No! More Than That!

Before the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Devil Palace's experts reacted, Huang Xiaolong's palm struck forward, and a streak of light that was red as blood shot out from the Saint Fate's boundary like a meteor.

Bang!

In the next instant, a peak late-Second Heaven True Saint Realm Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's expert exploded to his death.

This peak late-Second Heaven True Saint expert didn't even get a chance to scream before his death. Even when the red streak of light had arrived in front of his eyes, he was still unaware of what was going to happen.

The blood-red streak of light was the Flying Heaven Blood Stele.

Instead of the Cangqiong Blade, the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring, or the Cangqiong Dao Palace, Huang Xiaolong thought that he might as well use these Ghost Talisman Holy Ground experts' blood essence to temper the Flying Heaven Blood Stele to raise its power.

After the Flying Heaven Blood Stele smashed the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's expert to death, it did not stop, and it continues to target another Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's expert.

The second expert's face paled as he understood he was the next target. He let out a furious roar as he exerted force and swung the steel rod in his hands, intending to smash the Flying Heaven Blood Stele away.

But just as the steel rod came into contact with the Flying Heaven Blood Stele, he felt the irresistible terrifying destructive power channeled by the Flying Heaven Blood Stele that was violent and bloodthirsty!

BANG!

The steel rod in his hand shattered into smithereens and the Flying Heaven Blood Stele hit him, and like the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's expert earlier, this late-Third Heaven True Saint expert also exploded into blood mist in the blink of an eye.

Still, the Flying Heaven Blood Stele did not stop as it flew straight towards the third Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's expert who was a Fourth Heaven True Saint.

By this time, Gui Buwang and the rest of Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's experts finally reacted and threw attacks at the Flying Heaven Blood Stele.

However, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Flying Heaven Blood Stele back into his body faster than these attacks could land. Gui Buwang and others' attacks fell on empty space, setting off a chain of explosions high in the air.

"Powerful!" A Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's expert exclaimed in horror, "It killed a late-Third Heaven True Saint in one strike within the power to resist! Huang Xiaolong's strength right now is probably comparable to a Fifth Heaven True Saint?!"

"Fifth Heaven True Saint?! I don't think it's so drastically increased. He's surely relying on that dao artifact to display that kind of power. After all, he hasn't fully integrated those twelve high-order Saint Fates to break through to True Saint Realm!"

A Beast Tamer Holy Ground's expert disagreed, "The point is that he has this kind of attack power despite not entering True Saint Realm. This itself is frightening! Attack power exceeding a Fifth Heaven True Saint is unprecedented for someone at his cultivation level!"

Other experts nodded their heads in agreement!

At this time, Huang Xiaolong launched consecutive swift attacks, bedazzling the eyes. Before anyone realized anything, resounding blasts thundered in their ears.

The Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Devil Palace's experts exploded to their deaths under the Flying Heaven Blood Stele's attack.

First, Second, Third, Fourth, and Fifth Heaven True Saint Realm experts were its victims! Even Sixth Heaven True Saint experts met with the same ending once targeted by the Flying Heaven Blood Stele!

In a short dozen breaths, more than a dozen of Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Devil Palace's True Saint experts had fallen!

Amongst the fallen, there was one Sixth Heaven True Saint.

After watching this happen before their eyes, the crowd of experts ashened.

Especially the expert, who had claimed that Huang Xiaolong was merely relying on the Flying Heaven Blood Stele to gain the attack power of a Fifth Heaven True Saint, shaking from head to toe. Is this Huang Xiaolong's current true strength?

At the early-stage of integration with the twelve high-order Saint Fates, Huang Xiaolong could already kill a Sixth Heaven True Saint in one strike!

This not only frightened Mo Cangli and Xue Lingyun, but even the Ghost Talisman Founder's heart missed a beat.

Even before fully integrating the twelve high-order Saint Fates, Huang Xiaolong's strength had risen to this terrifying level. When Huang Xiaolong truly integrated with the twelve high-order Saint Fates, would they even be able to muster up the courage to fight?!

"This combat power! It's comparable to a Seventh Heaven True Saint...?!" The Holy Race's Xiao Baili muttered dazedly in shock. Is this person really the person I had challenged at the Mirage Pavillion battle stage years ago. Is he the same Huang Xiaolong?

Xiao Baili had a hard time believing that the scenes before him were real.

Huang Xiaolong, someone that he had thought he was capable of challenging all along, had actually sent a Sixth Heaven True Saint expert to die with just one strike before his eyes!

Reality had dealt him a great blow to his fragile heart that he had always assumed to be stronger than others' hearts!

Though in shock, Bai Moyang responded to Xiao Baili with a very serious expression, "No! More than that!"

"More than that? Master, you mean Huang Xiaolong's combat power is stronger than a Seventh Heaven True Saint??!!" Xiao Baili couldn't believe his ears.

On another side, the Ghost Talisman Founder couldn't stand still any longer after losing a Sixth Heaven True Saint.

He reached out and the force from his palm attempted to restrain the Flying Heaven Blood Stele as he roared in a fury at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, you coward son of a tortoise! Come fight me if you've got the guts!"

He could only vent his fury on the Flying Heaven Blood Stele because he was unable to attack Huang Xiaolong who was inside the Saint Fate's boundary.

Attacks from outside the Saint Fate's boundary were unable to reach these disciples within the boundary barrier, but those inside the Saint Fate's boundary could attack the people outside.

The surrounding experts shook their heads and laughed silently listening to the Ghost Talisman Founder clamoring for Huang Xiaolong to come out and battle him. Huang Xiaolong had not fully integrated with the twelve high-order Saint Fates. Therefore, for a Primal Ancestor like the Ghost Talisman Founder to scream and shout for a disciple that hadn't even entered True Saint Realm to battle him... proved that no one had a face as thick as him.

Seeing the Ghost Talisman Founder make a move, Xue Lingyun struck out with both her palms, and ice-attributed grand dao energy howled as it rushed forward, blocking the Ghost Talisman Founder's attempt.

"Ghost Talisman Founder, if you want a fight, I'll fight you!" Xue Lingyun's icy voice rang and another fierce attack followed.

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong manipulated the Flying Heaven Blood Stele with his Inextinguishable Dao Heart's power. In an instant, the Stele's bloodthirstiness soared, and blood-red rays intensified, resembling a roiling sea of blood. Grand dao energy roared.

Bang!

A Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's Seventh Heaven True Saint expert, a vice-hall master level character, exploded to his death just the same under this strike from Huang Xiaolong.

Faces in the crowd paled further.

Even a Seventh Heaven True Saint, a Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's vice-hall master, could not survive one attack from Huang Xiaolong?! Not forgetting that Huang Xiaolong still hadn't fully integrated with the twelve high-order Saint Fates!

If Huang Xiaolong completes his twelve high-order Saint Fates integration, will that mean that even Ninth Heaven True Saints are no match for his strength?

THIS!

The Holy Race's Xiao Baili's lips turned green and then purple from the fear creeping up his heart.

Mo Cangli, Ghost Talisman Founder, Xue Lingyun, Bai Moyang, Jin Nu, Duan Xuan, Shen Jiewen, and the rest were really scared now!

Duan Xuan remembered the time at the Mirage Pavilion where he had tried to force Huang Xiaolong to hand over the grandmist holy spiritual aura. Almost everyone was wrecking their brains to recall if they had somehow, somewhere, offended Huang Xiaolong in the past.

Following that, it was obvious that Huang Xiaolong had specifically targeted Seventh Heaven True Saint experts from the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground and Devil Palace. Without an exception, all of them had exploded to their deaths.

After sending these experts on their way, Huang Xiaolong gathered their holy souls and restrained them inside the Cangqiong Dao Palace. These holy souls were a great supplement to him, and he was saving them to refine in the future.

Watching Huang Xiaolong killing Ghost Talisman Holy Ground's Seventh Heaven True Saints one after another, the Ghost Talisman Founder cursed repeatedly in rage. Each time he wanted to stop Huang Xiaolong, he was entangled by Xue Lingyun. Not to mention that Huang Xiaolong's route of attacks was unpredictable, and even Gui Buwang failed to stop Huang Xiaolong.

"Kill, kill everyone from the Clear Snow Palace!" In a moment of absolute fury, the Ghost Talisman Founder roared at Gui Buwang. Since Huang Xiaolong targeted experts from the Ghost Talisman Holy Ground, then they would kill all the Clear Snow Palace's disciples there. They would kill Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and every single one of Clear Snow Palace's female disciples!