

INVINCIBLE 2721

Chapter 2721: Ninth Heaven!

Huang Xiaolong's expression sank. It was true that Yin Ming and Elder Ming both had returned to the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Even though he wasn't able to cross over just yet, he knew that the Divine Tuo Holy World was countless times bigger than the Cangqiong Holy World. From what Long Jianfei told him, it would be impossible to find the two of them after they escaped back to the Divine Tuo Holy World.

It was possible that they would return to the Divination Creed, but it didn't mean that he could head over to force them to do whatever he wished. After all, the Divination Creed was one of the strongest powers in the Divine Tuo Holy World!

As he looked at Yuan Baifei, Huang Xiaolong sealed up his grand dao energy and threw him into the Cangqiong Dao Palace. He locked him up with the other Primal Ancestors he couldn't kill.

After dealing with Yuan Wanfei, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds.

He found it hard to raise his spirits along the way.

When he finally returned, Huang Xiaolong was in no mood to continue cultivating, and he quickly bid his masters farewell as he went over to spend some time with Lin Xiaoying. Finally, he bade her farewell before leaving for the Alien Lands.

When he finally saw Fei Yanzi again, he could only inform her about the fact that Yin Ming was nowhere to be found.

"The Yin Borer King rescaped to the Divine Tuo Holy World?!" Fei Yanzi was shocked.

This was the first time she had heard of the Divine Tuo Holy World, and Huang Xiaolong quickly explained everything to her.

After hearing his explanation, Fei Yanzi couldn't hide her surprise.

"It's a huge problem now that Yin Ming escaped to the Divine Tuo Holy World," Huang Xiaolong sighed.

However, Fei Yanzi chuckled softly, and she shook her head in response, "I guess it's fate. Since what's done is done, I can only accept my fate. The poison in my body has already been suppressed, and you heard what Long Jianfei said. As long as I don't fight with other Primal Ancestors, the poison won't act up."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and said seriously, "You can rest assured that I'll find Yin Ming no matter what it takes. I'll get rid of the poison in your body no matter what!"

After reassuring her, he mentioned the matter about the Divine Tuo Mountain.

Fei Yanzi might have mentioned that she was fine with suppressing the poison, but she was shocked to discover that the Divine Tuo Mountain led to the Divine Tuo Holy World! A trace of excitement appeared in her heart as a determined light flashed in her eyes.

“I’ll go with you!”

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second when he heard what she said. “This...”

He wasn’t even sure if he could bring an original resident of the Divine Tuo Holy World over, so he couldn’t help but worry that something would go wrong if he tried to bring Fei Yanzi over.

“I will definitely head over to the Divine Tuo Holy World with you!” Fei Yanzi’s tone was determined and it didn’t seem as though Huang Xiaolong had any grounds to reject her.

As for the reason behind her adamant attitude; no one would be able to find out unless she felt like telling them.

Staring at her in stunned silence, Huang Xiaolong promised her, “When I capture the Yin Borer King, I...”

Before he could complete his sentence, Fei Yanzi interrupted him, “I don’t care! I’m going with you!” She ‘glared’ at Huang Xiaolong, and he could only shake his head silently in acceptance.

“Fine...”

Even though he agreed to bring her along, he spoke to her about the possibility of the Divine Tuo Holy World stopping everyone from passing through.

If that were to happen, he couldn’t do anything about it.

...

Now that Huang Xiaolong had unified the World River, Alien Lands, and the Holy World, he no longer had anything to do. Other than locking himself up in seclusion, he could only stroll about the various regions to entertain himself.

Whenever he went out, he would be followed by Fei Yanzi, Lin Xiaoying, and the others.

Before he entered the Divine Tuo Holy World, Huang Xiaolong wanted to obtain the innate Xuanhuang Stone. However, he wasn’t sure that he could deal with the Sky Opening Island’s spirit, and he decided to enter the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm before heading over.

No matter what, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t hide his desire to remain in his current realm for a little longer. After all, he wished to spend more time with Lin Xiaoying and the others before heading over to the Divine Tuo Holy World. The moment he crossed over, he didn’t know how long he would have to remain there before returning. It would be the same as when he left the Huang Family in the lower worlds.

As Lin Xiaoying was only in the True Saint Realm, it would be impossible for her to cross over to the Divine Tuo Holy World with him. The only reason he promised to bring Fei Yanzi along was because she was a Primal Ancestor, and there was a trace of hope for her to pass through the spatial tunnel.

Time passed quickly, and several tens of years flashed by in the blink of an eye.

During the time he spent in cultivation, he had long since reached the limit of the Eighth Heaven True Saint Realm.

No matter how much he refined his body with the grand dao energy and consolidated his foundation, he couldn't suppress the power contained in his body any longer. His ninth tribulation soon arrived.

Naturally, it was several times more terrifying than his eighth tribulation.

In order to prevent alarming everyone in the World River and Alien Lands, Huang Xiaolong chose to cross his tribulation somewhere deep in the World River, and he chose to do it around the Sky Opening Island.

According to him, he could use the pressure from the tribulation to probe the strength of the Sky Opening Island's spirit, and he could also use it to threaten the other party.

After arriving at the spot he chose to cross his ninth tribulation, Huang Xiaolong released his aura, and the energy contained in his body gushed out like water out of a broken dam. Tribulation clouds gathered in the depths of the World River in an instant, and the familiar sense of suppression descended on the lands. The Sky Opening Island wasn't spared as it was contained within the radius of the tribulation.

With the terrifying pressure descending on the lands, the sky opening beasts in the Sky Opening Island were terrified, and they felt as though the world was ending. The Primal Ancestor Realm sky opening beasts roared unceasingly.

When Mo Zhi and the others, who were tasked to protect Huang Xiaolong heard the roars of the beasts, they were overwhelmed with shock.

They didn't expect that the Sky Opening Island would house so many high-leveled beasts!

"Even if the Primal Ancestors of the various regions were to get together, we might not outnumber the Primal Ancestor Realm sky opening beasts," Long Jianfei exclaimed in shock.

Mo Zhi and the others nodded solemnly. It was especially so for Mo Zhi as he could feel the auras of seven to eight beasts stronger than him in the Sky Opening Island. One had to know that as a late-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, he was the strongest one present, and anything stronger than him would be in the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm.

As the tribulation clouds slowly gathered energy, it finally released the first bolt of lightning. The World River lit up in an instant and a world of lightning covered the lands.

Soon after, several rays of light emerged to cut through the world of lightning as Huang Xiaolong's dao souls made their appearance to welcome the tribulation lightning.

Several months later...

The tribulation clouds finally scattered, and the terrifying aura that shrouded the lands dissipated.

Mo Zhi and the others heaved a sigh of relief.

Even though they knew that the lightning tribulation posed no threat to someone at Huang Xiaolong's level, they couldn't help but worry that something would go wrong. Now that it was finally over, all of them could relax their taut nerves.

"Jianfei, are you and the Mansion Master really going to head over to the Divine Tuo Holy World?" Mo Zhi asked out of the blue.

Long Jianfei stared at him in stunned silence for a second and nodded, "That's right. Young Lord has to head over to the Divine Tuo Holy World. If he manages to obtain the Sky Opening Island, Young Lord will be able to cross over really quickly."

The Divine Tuo Holy World was the heart of the Huang Long World, and as the God of Creation's son, Huang Xiaolong had to head over there.

"When that happens, please tell the Mansion Master that we would like to follow him to the Divine Tuo Holy World!" Mo Zhi hesitated for a moment before speaking.

Staring at the others in shock, Long Jianfei didn't know how to respond. All he could see was a sea of nodding heads.

"We are willing to follow the Mansion Master over to the Divine Tuo Holy World!"

Chapter 2722: Waging War

"?!" Long Jianfei felt a headache coming when he saw that everyone wanted to follow them over to the Divine Tuo Holy World. If they all leave, what would happen to the Otherworldly Mansion?

What about the World River?

However, he could only leave the solutions up to Huang Xiaolong. After all, Huang Xiaolong had the final say if he wanted to bring them along.

Long Jianfei quickly threw the problem to the back of his mind. The management of the Cangqiong Holy World had nothing to do with him.

Tens of years passed once again and Huang Xiaolong slowly emerged from the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

"Young Lord!" Long Jianfei exclaimed in excitement as everyone rushed over to greet the newly powered up Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's mood was lifted instantly when he realized that he had entered the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm. Compared to his past self, his strength had increased by at least one fold.

Right now, he knew that he could easily deal with Chi Dao and the other two with a flick of his wrist. If he had to deal with them now, he wouldn't even need to summon his dao artifacts!

"Did anything happen in the Sky Opening Island during the time I was consolidating my foundations?"

Long Jianfei and the others looked at each other and shook their heads.

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

He had chosen the location to cross his ninth tribulation because he wanted to threaten the Sky Opening Island Spirit with the terrifying pressure that came with the tribulation. If the spirit didn't react, it seemed as though it possessed enough confidence to meet Huang Xiaolong head on in a battle.

After all, it didn't even show its face after feeling the pressure that came from his tribulation.

Soon after, Mo Zhi reported that there were seventy sky opening beats and a handful of them were in the Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

The numbers were definitely enough to shock anyone who heard it, but Huang Xiaolong didn't feel like it was unexpected. After all, he had estimated the strength of the Sky Opening Island before heading over.

After hearing several explanations, Huang Xiaolong asked for the others to wait for him before heading over to the island personally.

"Young Lord, why don't we go with you?" Long Jianfei couldn't help but suggest when he heard what Huang Xiaolong wanted to do.

"There's no need." Huang Xiaolong shook his head. "It won't be convenient for me to use my full strength if all of you are present."

Even though it sounded ugly, he spoke the truth.

If he actually came to blows with the Sky Opening Island Spirit, the battle would definitely be more intense than the one in the Holy World. Chi Dao and the others couldn't even hold a candle to the Sky Opening Island Spirit and even someone at Mo Zhi's level would only be a liability.

Hearing his reason, all of them accepted their fates and chose to wait for Huang Xiaolong where they were. After all, they knew that with their abilities, they would be useless if a fight broke out.

After passing down an order for them to guard the surroundings, Huang Xiaolong headed towards the Sky Opening Island alone.

Now that he was back, he found the place extremely familiar. The restrictions that had troubled him were no longer a problem as he dealt with them with a wave of his arm. There were no longer any obstructions as he headed deep into the lands.

Of course, in order to play it safe, Huang Xiaolong pushed his dao souls to their limits to detect any changes in the environment.

With his current abilities, there were no longer any restrictions that could avoid detection or hinder him in the slightest.

Compared to the time he first came to the Sky Opening Island, his strength was at a whole new level.

Along the way, he sent all the sky opening beasts flying with a single slap wherever he came across one. He only chose to subdue them if they were in the Primal Ancestor Realm.

Very quickly, he arrived in the place where Yuan Qianxing and the others had surrounded him previously, and he stared at the Death Cave before him. He hesitated for a moment before jumping in.

Previously, he had dealt with all the death bugs with his divine flames, and nothing had stopped him as he had made his way deeper into the cave.

The Xuanhuang River was still present, and the stench pervaded his senses.

When he finally reached the end of the Xuanhuang River, Huang Xiaolong approached the region where he had obtained the Tree of Grand Dao and grand dao source springs.

Even though he had already retrieved the tree and spring the last time he had come, the grand dao energy in the air was astounding. The earth had already transformed with the assistance of the treasures that sat upon it in the past, and every single grain of dirt on the ground was considered a treasure.

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong approached the region where he had felt the existence of the Sky Opening Island Spirit.

“Old freak, are you planning to hide forever? If that’s the case, I’ll force you out of your hiding spot!” Huang Xiaolong growled. He knew that the spirit had already felt his presence and was intentionally hiding itself.

As soon as he spoke, he pressed against the ground with both his arms. A terrifying wave of energy surged through the lands, and the Sky Opening Island trembled unceasingly. No one knew how long the innate Xuanhuang Stone had existed for, and no expert had been able to move it even the slightest bit. Not even high-level Primal Ancestors could do a thing to it.

However, Huang Xiaolong’s strike seemed to resonate with the deepest part of the island, and it felt as though the entire island would be torn in two.

As the terrifying wave of energy started to spread out with Huang Xiaolong as the core, every single structure in the Sky Opening Island started to crumble.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong wasn’t planning to stop, a pillar of light finally emerged from the core of the island, and a rainbow-colored light entered his sights. Mysterious energy that alarmed Huang Xiaolong surged out from the depths of the island, and it was something he had never felt before in his many years of existence.

Boom!

The energy wave Huang Xiaolong had sent out to destroy the island was scattered the moment the powerful pressure appeared.

Soon after, a rainbow-colored figure appeared in the skies above the island.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback when he saw the figure standing high in the skies. Was that the Sky Opening Island’s spirit he was talking about? It looked like a cartoon character with its body formed out of a ball of rainbow-colored light. Its pretty little eyes and tiny lips could be seen vaguely, and it looked like a cute little thing.

From what Huang Xiaolong had expected, the spirit of the island should have been an old freak given its years of existence in the Cangqiong Holy World. That was also the reason he had called it an old freak when he tried to force it to appear.

As soon as the seven-colored spirit appeared, it stared at Huang Xiaolong 'hatefully' with its adorable little eyes and snapped, "You're so irritating!"

Even the way it spoke was somewhat cute.

Huang Xiaolong roared with laughter when he saw its appearance. "Is that so? You might find me irritating, but you're pretty interesting!" Huang Xiaolong spoke the truth. The little spirit was indeed pretty lovable when he thought about it.

As soon as he spoke, rainbow-colored lights emerged from the little spirit and shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

Feeling the power contained within the pillars of light, Huang Xiaolong didn't dare to be careless, and he quickly summoned the Cangqiong Blade and the Flying Heavens Spear to defend himself.

A ray of light that seemed to sunder the heavens appeared, and a massive explosion rang through the World River.

Chapter 2723: Where Did You Find This Little Cutie?

The terrifying waves of energy swept through the World River, and the various islands around it trembled non-stop as they eventually faded from existence.

Even those who were located quite a fair distance away from the Sky Opening Island, like Long Jianfei and the others, were shocked at the sudden change.

"This... Is that still the power of a Primal Ancestor?!" Mo Zhi felt his throat going dry when he felt the energy wave that swept past them.

He had never thought that a Primal Ancestor would be able to unleash such a terrifying amount of power.

If the previous shockwave were only the first clash of the battle, the epic clash between Huang Xiaolong and the Sky Opening Island's spirit would be enough to destroy the World River several times over!

"Will anything happen to the Mansion Master?" Long Shengtian frowned. Even though Huang Xiaolong had managed to enter the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm and reached a new level of strength, he couldn't help but worry when he felt the frighteningly powerful shockwaves that came from the Sky Opening Island.

"He should be fine." Even though Long Jianfei seemed confident, he questioned himself in his heart. He could vaguely feel two different energy sources that came from the island, and if he wasn't mistaken, the spirit of the Sky Opening Island seemed to be a little stronger than Huang Xiaolong!

They were right. The Sky Opening Island Spirit was indeed stronger than Huang Xiaolong. No matter how much he had tried to overestimate the spirit's strength, Huang Xiaolong realized that he had misjudged his opponent.

He knew that he was able to suppress the Chi Dao trio before he broke through, but he actually fell to a disadvantage when facing the Sky Opening Island's spirit!

After being forced to retreat, Huang Xiaolong smashed through several mountain ranges before stopping.

Finally steadying himself, Huang Xiaolong shook his body once before chuckling at the island spirit, "Who would have thought that a little guy like you would be so strong?"

"No sh*t!" The spirit chuckled and it appeared before Huang Xiaolong in the next instant. A punch was sent flying towards the annoying human's face.

With the Cangqiong Blade and the Flying Heaven Spear in hand, Huang Xiaolong defended himself hastily.

Bang!

Once again, he was forced to retreat.

This time, Huang Xiaolong wasn't able to stabilize himself before the next punch arrived.

He could only raise his weapons in haste to defend himself.

And again!

"F*ck! Little guy, stop hitting my face!" Huang Xiaolong could no longer contain his rage after the Sky Opening Island Spirit punched his face the third time.

He didn't know if the spirit had some sadistic tendencies, but all the spirit did was punch him in the face. Even though he was able to defend himself successfully every time, he still felt annoyed by the little spirit's actions.

A sinister smile appeared on the island spirit's face as it continued to rain blows on Huang Xiaolong's face.

Several minutes later, Huang Xiaolong messed up and failed to block one of the blows. He was instantly sent straight into the depths of the Sky Opening Island.

However, he managed to free himself quickly. Touching his face, he discovered that it was a long time since he had last felt so defeated.

Staring at the ball of seven-colored light, Huang Xiaolong no longer held back as he summoned his dao souls and twelve high-order Saint Fates.

The Huang Long Bloodline in his body awakened at the same time as the golden dragon materialized behind him.

The might of a dragon descended on the lands, and he finally decided to get a little serious.

Just before he could make his move on the little island spirit, he discovered that the look on its face had changed completely. It stared at the golden dragon behind him and stuttered, "Master..."

Master?!

Huang Xiaolong felt his heart trembling. Could it be...?

...

When Long Jianfei and the others realized that the entire island had gone quiet, they couldn't help but stare at each other in suspicion.

"What's going on?" Mo Zhi asked. "Did it... Did it end already?"

From the energy fluctuations they had felt earlier, the two of them were like oil and water. The battle didn't seem like it would end so quickly.

Could an accident have occurred?

The more Long Jianfei thought about it, the uglier his expression became.

Mo Zhi and the others seemed to have thought of the same possibility, and their faces quickly contorted.

"Did something happen to the Mansion Master?!" Mo Zhi's face sank. "Should we head over to take a look?"

Everyone nodded in unison as they quickly headed over to the Sky Opening Island.

By the time they arrived, they could see that the surroundings were destroyed, and they quickly managed to piece together the battle that went down. Luckily for them, they managed to spot a figure flying towards them.

They could see that there was a weird ball of light beside Huang Xiaolong, and it was a ball of light with distinct facial features and limbs of its own.

Everyone was shocked.

"Young Lord!" "Mansion Master!"

Everyone rushed over to celebrate his return, and Long Jianfei couldn't help but ask, "Young Lord, are you alright?"

"What can possibly happen to me? Do you really think that I'll be done in by the island spirit?" Huang Xiaolong joked when he saw their anxious expressions.

Everyone couldn't help but snicker softly.

"Mansion Master, this... Where did you find this little cutie?" Long Shengtian looked at the seven-colored ball of light and he chuckled. "Where's the island spirit?"

A burst of air emerged from the little ball's nose, and it waved its arm at Long Shengtian's face in greetings.

Before Huang Xiaolong could stop it, the sound of bones breaking filled the skies as Long Shengtian was sent flying backwards at a horrifying speed. In the blink of an eye, he was lying on the ground, far away from where he once stood.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but sigh when he thought of Long Shengtian's fate. He didn't even need to use his brain to know that Long Shengtian's face was already unrecognizable.

With a stronger grand dao physique than Long Shengtian, Huang Xiaolong was barely able to withstand a blow to the face by the little spirit. One could only imagine Long Shengtian's fate.

Seeing as Long Shengtian was sent flying with a single blow from the cute little ball of light, everyone couldn't help but change the way they looked at it.

They immediately recognized the energy fluctuations coming off the tiny rainbow ball as they had felt the shockwaves during Huang Xiaolong's battle with the Sky Opening Island Spirit.

Mo Zhi stuttered in denial, "Is this the Sky Opening Island's spirit?"

He might not know the reason why the cute little rainbow ball was the island spirit, and he might not know the reason why it was following Huang Xiaolong. All he knew was that he had to take a step backwards.

Luckily for all of them, the Sky Opening Island's spirit returned to Huang Xiaolong's side and returned to its original silly appearance.

When Long Shengtian finally crawled out from the rubble, he sucked in a cold breath. His face was deformed, and he looked like the definition of a 'pig head'.

It would be a little too embarrassing to mention that one side of his face swelled more than the other.

Turning to everyone present, Huang Xiaolong finally spoke, "Let me introduce you guys. This is Skylet." He pointed at the little rainbow ball.

Chapter 2724: Small World

Skylet?! The Sky Opening Island's spirit?!

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong with a weird expression.

"In the future, all of you can call him Skylet. He doesn't like to be addressed any other way. Also, he has some weirdly violent tendencies where he likes to hit other people's faces," Huang Xiaolong spoke to Long Jianfei and the rest.

The look in their eyes became even worse when they turned to look at Long Shengtian's mutilated head.

Whatever the case, the same question remained in everyone's mind. How on earth did Huang Xiaolong subdue the Sky Opening Island's spirit?! Of course, no one dared to ask if Huang Xiaolong didn't tell them.

Long Shengtian looked at the pouting ball of rainbow-colored light, and he decided to swallow his questions along with his grievances.

He might have received a light tap from the spirit previously, but he knew that it would take several weeks before he would be able to regain his handsome appearance.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the innate Xuanhuang Stone from the island. With the assistance of the island spirit, he had managed to obtain it without much difficulty. Soaring through the skies, Huang Xiaolong gestured towards the island and the massive Sky Opening Island that measured hundreds of millions of miles in diameter started to shake violently.

As Skylet opened its mouth to release a seven-colored light, the entire island started to rise into the skies.

The Sky Opening Island had long since surpassed the expectations of Long Jianfei and the others as it was unreasonably massive. As the island rose into the skies, it was as though a supercontinent was ascending in the World River.

One wouldn't be able to see the end of the island from the other side.

As golden light emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body, grand dao energy started to fluctuate through the air. If he didn't have the help of the Sky Opening Island's spirit, moving the island would be an extremely difficult matter.

Although he was able to shake the entire island with a single punch, moving the island was a whole different matter.

Along with the slow rise of the Sky Opening Island, rainbow light poured out from the mouth of the Sky Opening Island's spirit. The divine mountains, rocks, rivers, and even the Death Cave started to shake as they dislodged themselves from the island. As they fell back down onto the World River, only a massive chunk of land was left.

The Sky Opening Island was originally a giant piece of innate Xuanhuang Stone to begin with. As countless years had passed, the dust and debris had accumulated on it, turning into giant mountains. With the dense energy drawn in by the innate Xuanhuang Stone, they had turned into divine mountains. The holy trees, spiritual creatures, and the sky opening beasts were born on the mountains, and the Xuanhuang Turbid Water was formed soon after. Eventually, weird regions like the Death Cave had started to appear.

Now, the Sky Opening Island could finally get rid of all the weird 'impurities' it had accumulated over the years.

After everything fell off the island, the original shape of the massive innate Xuanhuang Stone appeared before everyone.

The stone might not have been as large as the Sky Opening Island, but it was still a pretty impressive piece with half the size of the original island. It could even be compared to one of the holy grounds in the World River.

Long Jianfei and the others gulped in surprise when they looked at the original appearance of the stone.

If someone actually planned on refining the giant stone into a dao artifact, god knew how many they would be able to make. The number would probably range in the hundred thousand, and a horrifying picture was painted in their minds.

"No one is allowed to touch this innate Xuanhuang Stone!" Skylet waved its fists 'angrily' as it glared at everyone present.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but laugh when he saw the massive chunk. The innate Xuanhuang Stone had grown along with the Sky Opening Island's spirit, and if anyone were to remove even a piece, they would harm the little spirit's foundations. It was no wonder the little spirit was so protective of it.

That would also mean that Huang Xiaolong would only be able to look at the giant piece of treasure before him without doing anything...

Just as he was about to retrieve the entire piece of rock to store it in the Cangqiong Dao Palace, the little spirit turned to speak to him, "Young Lord, you can store it in the space formed in your dantian!"

"In my dantian?" Huang Xiaolong was stunned. However, a thought flashed through his mind, and he thought of a possibility.

"That's right! I'm referring to the tiny world that formed!" Skylet nodded in excitement.

Tiny world?

Huang Xiaolong was puzzled as that was the first time he had heard of it.

"What?! Tiny world?!" Long Jianfei's reaction was the most exaggerated as he jumped in fright.

Upon seeing Long Jianfei's reaction, Huang Xiaolong felt that the origins of the golden ball of light in his dantian might be of special origins.

"Young Lord, do you not know that the golden ball of light is called a tiny world?" Skylet asked with a strange expression on its face after seeing the suspicious look on Huang Xiaolong's face.

"Young Lord, you managed to form a tiny world in your body?!" Long Jianfei's expression turned animated, and he felt that it was unbelievable. It was as though he had discovered a miracle.

"Is the tiny world very important?" Huang Xiaolong asked. "I don't even know if the golden ball of light can be considered a tiny world..."

Mo Zhi and the others stared at Long Jianfei as they had no idea what he was going on about.

Staring at Huang Xiaolong with a cute gaze, the little spirit found it extremely weird that Huang Xiaolong had no idea what was going on. Isn't he the son of the God of Creation? How could he not know about the existence of the tiny world?

Sucking in a long breath, Long Jianfei explained, "After experts at the peak of Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm breakthrough to the Dao Venerable Realm, a tiny world would form in their bodies. The world contained inside their dantian will be like the holy world we currently reside in. The stronger they grow, the stronger the tiny world will become!"

Mo Zhi and the others might not know about the existence of the tiny world, but as someone who came from the Dragon Fish Creed with a Dao Venerable holding the fort, Long Jianfei knew a lot of secrets they didn't.

"Dao Venerable?! Tiny world?!" Mo Zhi and the others were shocked.

Even though Long Jianfei had only given them a brief introduction, they could connect the dots easily, and they soon discovered a terrifying fact.

A world similar to the holy world they were living in! Wouldn't that mean that someone at the Dao Venerable Realm level was the god of creation of their own tiny world?

In the world they created, they would be invincible existences! They could create anything and destroy whatever they wished.

Since Mo Zhi and the others could think of the possibility, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be far behind. He was shocked as he thought of the possibility of the ball of golden light being the same as the tiny world possessed by all the Dao Venerables.

However, he was still a True Saint!

Of course, it didn't seem surprising for him to develop something only a Dao Venerable should possess when he formed his dao heart in the Half-True Saint Realm.

"After the Dao Venerables create their world, it would grow alongside them and the world core would be born after they become strong enough. They will be able to produce grand dao energy forever!" Long Jianfei widened his eyes in shock. "That is also the reason Dao Venerables will never run out of grand dao energy!"

"Wouldn't that mean that they are unrivaled existences?" Long Shengtian gasped in shock.

Mo Zhi and the others nodded their heads like wooden dolls.

However, Long Jianfei wasn't done. "That's right! Dao Venerables are unrivaled existences in the Divine Tuo Holy World! The only restriction is that they are only able to contain their worlds in their bodies. The tiny world in their body would only be able to evolve after they enter the God of Creation Realm, and from that point onwards, their world will exist alongside the universe!"

"The Huang Long World we are in right now is a completed world! It's a world that exists alongside the grand universe!"

Qumu's Thoughts

Chapter 2725: Gift?

Completed world!

Long Jianfei's voice rang in the minds of everyone, and they failed to regain their sense even after a long time.

"If our Mansion Master has already formed the tiny world in his body, wouldn't that mean that he would enter the God of Creation Realm the moment it evolved into a completed world?" Zi Dongping asked with a dazed expression etched on his face.

Everyone turned to look at Long Jianfei.

Even Huang Xiaolong looked at Long Jianfei as he really wanted to know the answer to that question.

A stunned expression slowly formed on Long Jianfei's face. He had never thought of the answer to the question. That was because nothing of the likes had ever happened before.

"Ordinarily, the world contained in their bodies would experience a transformation after a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable enters the God of Creation Realm. The tiny world would turn into a completed world!"

Long Jianfei muttered, "That's the legend that has been passed down in the Divine Tuo Holy World since the start of time, and I have no idea what Young Lord is experiencing right now..."

After all, Huang Xiaolong's situation was special. His world might evolve into a completed world before he stepped into the Dao Venerable Realm! After all, he was only at the True Saint Realm!

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong allowed Long Jianfei to use his dao soul to observe the golden ball of light in his dantian. After checking it out for himself, Long Jianfei could no longer contain the excitement in his heart. "Indeed... The golden ball of light was a world formed by a Dao Venerable!"

Despite the fact that it was in its initial stages of development, Long Jianfei was sure that it was the fabled world possessed by Dao Venerables.

Huang Xiaolong was equally as excited after obtaining Long Jianfei's confirmation.

The only one with an indignant expression stood by the side, pouting. "I told you guys it was a tiny world! None of you believed me! Humph! Why are you listening to that newborn kid instead of me?!"

The one who spoke was naturally Skylet, and the newborn kid referred to Long Jianfei.

An awkward expression formed on Long Jianfei's face when he realized that even as the ancestor of the Dragon Fish Race in the Cangqiong Holy World, he was like a newborn calf compared to the innate Xuanhuang Stone.

As such, he felt that it wasn't wrong for the little spirit to call him a newborn kid.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong asked the little spirit and Long Jianfei about the tiny world in his body and what he needed to do about it. Since the little spirit was able to tell that the golden ball of light in his body was a tiny world with a single glance, he no longer dared to look down on little Skylet. Even though it looked cute as a little ball of light with a weird temperament, it seemed extremely reliable when it came down to actual business.

After hearing that the innate Xuanhuang Stone and other stuff similar to it were beneficial for the growth of his world, Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated to keep the entire chunk into his world.

From what he heard, the Tree of Grand Dao and grand dao source spring were also useful in the development of his world. Retrieving all of them from the Cangqiong Dao Palace, he pulled them all into the tiny world contained by the golden ball of light.

Since they were of use, the more the merrier.

According to Skylet and Long Jianfei, there were differences in strength if they had to compare the strength of the various Dao Venerables. The worlds were split into different levels accordingly, and they were the initial level, maturing level, perfect level, and extreme level.

Ordinarily, one would need several billion years to develop one's tiny world from the initial level to the maturing level. With the assistance of so many heavenly treasures, Huang Xiaolong could easily shorten the duration!

In fact, it was possible for him to shorten the time to a hundred thousand years!

“It seems like I need to look for treasures at the level of the innate Xuanhuang Stone,” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself. The only thing he desired was to turn the world contained in his dantian into a completed world as soon as possible!

After he was done, he brought everyone back to the Otherworldly Mansion.

When they passed through the Dragon Fish Domain, Huang Xiaolong decided to stay for a couple of days.

Perhaps it was because he was about to head over to the Divine Tuo Holy World with Huang Xiaolong that Long Jianfei felt a little melancholic when he looked at the Dragon Fish Race that he had single-handedly brought up after crossing over to this world.

No matter how relieved he was to return to the Divine Tuo Holy World, he would be lying if he said that he was no longer attached to the Dragon Fish Race.

Finally, they continued on their journey back to the Alien Lands, and Mo Zhi and the others brought up their desire to follow Huang Xiaolong to the Divine Tuo Holy World.

When Huang Xiaolong heard their request, he was slightly taken aback.

After a short moment of consideration, he decided to bring Mo Zhi, Long Shengtian, and Zi Dongping along. However, he also mentioned that if he failed to bring them across, they would have to remain behind obediently.

A burst of excitement filled their hearts when they heard that Huang Xiaolong had agreed to bring them with him.

When they finally arrived at the newly named Blue Dragon Mansion back in the Alien Lands, Huang Xiaolong summoned Duan Feng and the other ancestors. He passed down a whole list of orders, and it was clear that he was making preparations to leave the Cangqiong Holy World.

He had no idea how long it would take him before he could return once he left. As such, he had to arrange everything beforehand. For example, he chose the person to be in charge of the Blue Dragon Manor in his absence.

Also, he handed down his authority and arranged for different people to be in charge of the Alien Lands and World River.

When he was done, he brought Fei Yanzi, Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and those he had promised to bring along with him back to the Holy Heavens. He went to greet his masters and the Primal Ancestors of the Holy World along with Lin Xiaoying.

Learning that Huang Xiaolong was about to leave, Lin Xiaoying hugged him and sobbed her eyes out.

When he looked at the despondent Lin Xiaoying, Huang Xiaolong didn't know what he could say to comfort her.

However, the little lady's face soon turned red, and her sobs stopped. As she stared into Huang Xiaolong's eyes, Lin Xiaoying whispered in a tiny voice, “Xiaolong, I... I wish to give it to you!”

"?!" Unable to react in time, Huang Xiaolong stared at her with question marks filling his mind. "What do you want to give me?"

How could Lin Xiaoying speak of something so embarrassing?! By raising her leg, she kicked Huang Xiaolong's shin before turning to leave.

He only reacted after she reached the main entrance. With a shake of his body, he arrived behind her, and he hugged her in his arms. A squeal left her lips, but it soon turned into pleasurable moans. Spring filled the room in a couple of minutes as sensual cries rang from time to time.

Huang Xiaolong only emerged from his room after several months.

As soon as he appeared, Long Jianfei stared at him with a questionable gaze, and he was smacked on the head in response.

With his lips curling upwards, Long Jianfei rubbed his head. Chuckling excitedly, he continued, "Actually, no one said that you wouldn't be able to bring Lin Xiaoying over to the Divine Tuo Holy World."

"HUH?" Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened and his jaws dropped.

"You couldn't do so in the past, but that doesn't mean that you can't do it now," Long Jianfei explained. "After all, the tiny world in your body wasn't present before!"

"Tiny world?!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up and a possibility flashed through his eyes. "Do you mean...?"

"That's right! Young Lord can bring Lady Lin over by keeping her in your tiny world!" A sinister smile formed on his face soon after. "Of course, young master can bring all of your beauties over with you! Aren't there still Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Xue Lingyun?"

Before he completed his sentence, Huang Xiaolong's figure had already disappeared.

Chapter 2726: Arriving at the Divine Tuo Holy World

After Huang Xiaolong found Lin Xiaoying, he told her that they were able to head over to the Divine Tuo Holy World together. She jumped in joy at the news, but she soon started to hesitate.

"Xiaolong, it might be better if I didn't follow you there," Lin Xiaoying said sadly.

"Why not?" Huang Xiaolong was startled. She had been creating a ruckus when she had heard that she couldn't follow him to the Divine Tuo Holy World, but when he had finally found a way for them to head over together, she changed her mind!

She leaned on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder and whispered, "I'm too weak right now, and I will only be a burden to you in the Divine Tuo Holy World. When we arrive there, my presence will only hold you back!"

Huang Xiaolong was moved when he heard what she said.

"Xiaoying, you should know that I don't care about that," Huang Xiaolong tried to persuade her again.

“But I do,” Lin Xiaoying stared him in the eye and continued, “I don’t wish to become a burden by your side! With your talent, there should be no shortage of girls by your side. They should be more worthy of you! I... I’m not good enough to stay by your side!”

Huang Xiaolong started sweating.

She is thinking too damn far ahead! I haven’t even entered the Divine Tuo Holy World! Why is she thinking about the girls there?!

Women were really prone to overthinking.

Even though he tried to convince her, Lin Xiaoying shook her head, and he had no choice but to give up.

The next day, Huang Xiaolong got Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and even his master to persuade Lin Xiaoying, but to no avail.

From what she said, she didn’t need to remain by Huang Xiaolong’s side to keep her love for him.

He eventually chose to respect her decision.

However, Huang Xiaolong remained in the Cangqiong Holy World for several more years. He didn’t cultivate much, and he spent most of his time with Lin Xiaoying. He brought her to wherever she wanted to go, and he would get her anything she desired.

When the years finally passed, Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, Mo Zhi, Long Shengtian, Zi Dongping, and Fei Yanzi gathered together at the Divine Tuo Mountain.

The Heavenly Master and the others came over to bid Huang Xiaolong farewell.

They wanted to follow Huang Xiaolong, but after a lengthy discussion, they decided that it would be best if some of them remained behind.

As for Lin Xiaoying, she decided against sending Huang Xiaolong off.

He knew that it was for the best if she didn’t watch him leave.

After bringing everyone to the top of the mountain, Huang Xiaolong activated the array. A spatial tunnel appeared above them.

After sucking them into his inner world, Huang Xiaolong jumped into the spatial tunnel. The lights flickered around him, and they disappeared from everyone’s sight.

When he disappeared, a beautiful figure stood against the wind far in the distance as her eyes glistened with tears.

“Xiaolong, I’m sorry,” Lin Xiaoying muttered.

The moment they entered the spatial tunnel, Huang Xiaolong felt a terrifying force raging around him.

It was something that would tear an ordinary high-level Primal Ancestor to shreds, but it was a mere breeze as it swept around Huang Xiaolong.

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong had hidden everyone in his inner world. With their cultivation at the low-level Primal Ancestor Realm, they would have been torn to nothingness by the spatial storms around him.

It felt like hours as he traveled through the spatial tunnel. The spot of light in the distance grew bigger and bigger as Huang Xiaolong finally emerged. Before he knew it, he was falling through the air.

The instant he was about to hit the ground, Huang Xiaolong managed to stabilize himself.

“What a rich, natural spiritual qi!” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but exclaim in admiration as he felt the spiritual qi around him.

He was certain that he was in a random location, but even then, the density of holy spiritual energy in the air was twice as much as it had been back in the Heavenly Master Holy Land!

Even though two times might seem like a little, it was a frightening amount! The area he was in was a random part of the Divine Tuo Holy World, and one could only imagine how shocking it would be if he stepped into the stronghold of certain super factions! As for the dao creeds in the legends, Huang Xiaolong knew that they were at a whole new level of strength.

As he released the others, Long Jianfei felt like a fish back in the water. He whistled happily, “I, Long Jianfei, am finally back!”

“I’m finally back in the Divine Tuo Holy World!”

It had been billions of years since he had last returned. He couldn’t contain the excitement in his heart, and neither could Duan Feng.

As for Mo Zhi, Fei Yanzi, Long Shengtian, and Zi Dongping, they wanted to jump in joy even though it was their first time in a foreign land.

When they finally managed to calm down, Huang Xiaolong smiled and said, “Let’s head out to see where we are.”

Everyone nodded.

The Divine Tuo Holy World was extremely vast, and even a Dao Venerable expert wouldn’t be able to explore the entire world. Even though Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were from the Divine Tuo Holy World, they had no idea where they were.

As they soared through the skies, Huang Xiaolong could feel that he wasn’t as fast as he once was. As the Divine Tuo Holy World was a higher-level world, the grand dao laws there were much stronger than in the Cangqiong Holy World. Under the suppression, Huang Xiaolong knew that it was natural to be a little slower.

For example, previously, Huang Xiaolong would have only needed five minutes to reach the city in front of them, but now, he would take around six minutes.

His true strength was restricted as a result, but he knew that he would be able to adjust after a round of seclusion.

Very soon, they arrived in front of the city.

From the looks of it, the city they arrived at was pretty small. The streets were deserted, and there were barely any signs of life.

“Hahaha! The disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land will be crushed during the competition!” Just as Huang Xiaolong was planning to find a place to live in, he overheard the discussion of several disciples.

“That might not be all! Wang Xueru might even die during the battle!”

Chapter 2727: Convent of the Wind and Clouds

Cangqiong Sacred Land? Wang Xueru?

Huang Xiaolong’s heart thumped, was the Cangqiong Sacred Land they were talking about related to his master? Even the name was similar! The Divine Tuo Holy World was large, and it might not have been strange for another expert to possess the same name as his master, but it was too coincidental.

“What a pity. Wang Xueru’s talent can be considered pretty decent. Her godhead is in the top ten ranks, and so is her saint physique. She’s definitely a talented disciple in most of the sacred lands. It’s too bad she chose to join the Cangqiong Sacred Land. Who would have thought that she would seal off her own future by accepting the Cangqiong Old Man as her Master?”

“She must have fried her brain or something to join the Cangqiong Sacred Land. I heard that Young Master Tang Jin is planning to toy with her before he kills her during the Convent of the Wind and Clouds.”

“Don’t tell me Young Master Tang Jin is really going to do that. No matter what, she’s a named disciple of the Cangqiong Old Man!”

“So what if he does? The Cangqiong Old Man wouldn’t dare to touch Young Master Tang Jin anyway!”

The chatter went on and Huang Xiaolong heard everything.

Mo Zhi, Long Jianfei, and the others turned to look at each other. Could they be talking about the Cangqiong Old Man they knew?!

Huang Xiaolong was shocked to discover the whereabouts of his master.

“Hello everyone, can you elaborate more on the Convent of the Wind and Clouds? Especially the part about the Cangqiong Sacred Land,” Huang Xiaolong stepped forward without any hesitation and asked. “I want to understand a bit more of what you guys were saying.”

When they saw a human walking towards them with a question, the disciples barely glanced at him before turning to walk away.

Seeing this, Long Jianfei and Zi Dongping planned to stop them from leaving, but Huang Xiaolong shook his head and tossed over several holy spiritual jadestones.

Huang Xiaolong had learned from Long Jianfei and Duan Feng that the Divine Tuo Holy World didn’t accept any random currency. They only accepted something called divine tuo dao coins.

Even though Huang Xiaolong didn't have any on him, he had tons of holy spiritual jadestones. No matter where he went, he knew that they would be accepted.

Indeed, the reactions of the disciples were the same as soon as they received the jadestones. Smiles filled their faces as they turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

"Since you're so generous, we'll tell you everything you want to know!" one of the disciples laughed sheepishly.

All of them were half-True Saints, and the strongest among them was a Sixth Order half-True Saint.

Of course, all of them were acting arrogantly as their backings were pretty strong. Their patriarch was a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and they were holy princes of their factions.

"I want to know more about the Convent of the Wind and Clouds and the Cangqiong Sacred Land," Huang Xiaolong said indifferently. He wasn't offended by their arrogance at all. He felt that there was no point in creating enmity with random disciples.

"The Convent of the Wind and Clouds is a gathering held by the Singular Sacred Land. The experts of the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and the other surrounding sacred lands will gather together to exchange pointers!" When the disciple mentioned his Singular Sacred Land, he couldn't help but feel a little prouder.

"The Cangqiong Sacred Land emerged as a power a hundred years ago, and everyone refers to their patriarch as the Cangqiong Old Man. He wasn't tactful enough, and he offended the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and the Freezing Desert Sacred Land. They plan to use this opportunity to teach the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land a lesson!" another disciple explained.

As for the 'teaching', they were planning to take advantage of the exchange to kill the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land, including Wang Xueru.

Even though the Convent of the Wind and Clouds was jointly organized by several sacred lands, and they forbade the participation of the patriarchs, it was a huge event! Only twelve disciples of each faction could participate!

Since the Cangqiong Sacred Land was a new power, the Cangqiong Old Man had sent his named disciple to lead the disciples of the sacred land.

"Even though Wang Xueru is pretty talented, she is nothing compared to Young Master Tang Jin! Moreover, she's only in the mid-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm. Young Master Tang Lin has already reached the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm! She will definitely turn into a cripple at the end of the battle!" The disciples from the Singular Sacred Land shook his head in pity.

"Not only that, I'm sure he will enjoy her body to the fullest!" another disciple mocked.

He turned to Huang Xiaolong and chuckled, "Are you related to the Cangqiong Sacred Land? If you're not, I shall give you some advice. Keep your distance from them. They are a new power without any backing, and they won't be able to survive for long. They will only be able to hold out for a little while before the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land join hands to eliminate them."

“The only reason they haven’t acted is because the Cangqiong Sacred Land is too damn small! After a few more years, they will definitely take action.”

Huang Xiaolong gained a gradual understanding of the entire situation.

Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and the others looked at each other in surprise.

Huang Xiaolong then proceeded to ask about the situation regarding the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and the Freezing Desert Sacred Land.

When he heard that the masters of the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land were only at the late-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief.

Late-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestors were nothing in his eyes.

According to the disciples, the two factions weren’t under the protection of any superpower either.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong knew that as disciples of the Singular Sacred Land, their knowledge might have been limited. He decided to look for more information regarding the two sacred lands when he left.

Only after a few more questions did he dismiss them.

Now that Huang Xiaolong and the others knew where they were, they could think of their next step. The Divine Tuo Holy World had tons of continents, and they were in a tiny region called the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave.

Based on Long Jianfei’s memories, they were quite a distance away from the Dragon Fish Creed. It would be impossible for them to head over in the near future.

“Young Lord, should we take part in the Convent of Wind and Clouds?” Long Jianfei asked. “If we make our way there, we should be able to make it before it begins.”

The Convent of the Wind and Clouds was held in a sacred land near them. It wouldn’t take long for them to rush over.

“Alright, let’s head over before going to the Cangqiong Sacred Land to pay a visit to my master,” Huang Xiaolong said.

Chapter 2728: Meeting Disciples From the Cangqiong Sacred Land

The Convent of the Wind and Clouds was going to be held in the Ice Blue Sacred Land, and they ranked among the top five powers. They boasted beautiful and unique scenery.

After Huang Xiaolong and the others left the Singular Sacred Land, they headed straight for the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

Since it wasn’t too far away, Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother using the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Stepping into the sky above the Ice Blue Sacred Land, Huang Xiaolong and the others felt refreshed. A peculiar qi blew across their faces.

“This is the rarely seen icy blue spiritual qi, it’s no wonder this place is called the Icy Blue Sacred Land!” Long Jianfei said in surprise.

Duan Feng nodded his head, “Looks like there are ice blue spiritual veins all around the region.”

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement.

After enjoying the breeze, Huang Xiaolong brought everyone forward.

He had obtained some of the ice blue spiritual veins when he had received the Sky Opening Island in the past. These blue spiritual veins there were of much greater rank than those around the region.

Spiritual veins were naturally split into different grades. They ranged from low, mid, high, to peak!

“According to those disciples, the Convent of the Wind and Clouds will be held at the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak. It will be heavily guarded, and only disciples who are participating will be allowed entry. Should we force our way in?” Long Shengtian asked.

Everyone turned to look at Huang Xiaolong. As long as he gave the nod, they would start a war with those guarding the peak.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. “Let’s wait and see.”

As soon as they entered, they ran into a group of people who were fighting.

As all of them were Primal Ancestors, they were able to feel the fluctuations in energy before they saw those who were fighting.

“There are a couple of high-level True Saints fighting there,” Long Jianfei commented.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes flickered. His perception was better than Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, and the rest. He recognized the power being used in the battle, and it was the Cangqiong Grand Dao Art his master practiced. Even though the person who used it wasn’t very proficient, he could tell that it was the secret art he had learned.

Disciples from the Cangqiong Sacred Land?

In order to learn the Cangqiong Grand Dao Art, the disciple had to be a disciple of the Cangqiong Old Man! As such, there was only one possibility. Wang Xueru was present.

“Let’s go take a look,” Huang Xiaolong said.

He couldn’t turn a blind eye to his fellow disciple, could he?

It didn’t take long for them to arrive.

One of the parties was clad in yellow, and the other was clad in red. The insignia of a dao palace could be seen on the yellow robes, and Huang Xiaolong recognized them instantly. It was the Cangqiong Dao Palace!

Undoubtedly, the people in yellow were from the Cangqiong Sacred Land, whereas the people in red should be from the Chufan Sacred Land.

In the surrounding sacred lands, the strongest were the Tang Dragon and Freezing Desert Sacred Land. The Chufan Sacred Land came after.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell onto two people who were currently fighting. There was a pretty lady, and she seemed to be Wang Xueru. Her opponent was probably the head disciple of the Chufan Sacred Land, Chu Zhouyun. He was a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm expert.

Even after using the Cangqiong Grand Dao Art, Wang Xueru fell to a disadvantage.

"What Cangqiong Grand Dao Art is this? I think it should be called the stinky ass grand dao art! Your master should also change his name to the Stinky Ass Old Man," Chu Zhouyun mocked Wang Xueru as he attacked.

The surrounding disciples from the Chufan Sacred Land broke out into laughter.

Similar to the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and the Freezing Desert Sacred Land, the Chufan Sacred Land detested the Cangqiong Sacred Land. Even though the hatred wasn't strong, they were more than willing to hit them when they were down.

Wang Xueru's chest heaved when she heard how they mocked the Cangqiong Sacred Land and her master.

"Wang Xueru, have you considered my earlier suggestion? I need some maidservants to serve me. It will be much more beneficial for you to come over to the Chufan Sacred Land to be my maidservant. If you remain in the Cangqiong Sacred Land, you will die a miserable death. Young Master Tang Jin and Yuan Yue are planning to deal with you during the Convent of the Wind and Clouds," Chu Zhouyun said as he stared directly at her breasts.

"If you are willing to come over to my Chufan Sacred Land, I will definitely ensure your safety!"

He smiled lecherously and continued, "Amongst the numerous powers, only my Chufan Sacred Land has the ability to ensure your safety!"

Huang Xiaolong looked at Wang Xueru as he waited for her to make a decision.

If she chose to betray his master, then not to mention saving her, he would end her!

Wang Xueru looked coldly at Chu Zhouyun, "I don't need you to worry about me, even if I die I will still stick with the Cangqiong Sacred Land!"

When Chu Zhouyun heard it, he laughed mischievously, "If you insist, then I will capture you now, and enjoy you slowly. Anyway, death is only a matter of time if you insist on going to the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak, and since this is the case, why not let me enjoy you first?"

Wang Xueru was pushed around by him, and what made her even angrier was that he was aiming for her breast every single strike.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong signaled to Zi Dongping, and just as he was about to make a move, Fei Yanzi had already moved out.

With a wave of her hand, she slapped Chu Zhouyun with her slender hand and flew towards Wang Xueru, causing him to fly out and spit out blood.

“Shameless men!” Fei Yanzi sneered, “All men are the same!”

Huang Xiaolong was startled. Is she implying something else?

Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi and the rest of their foreheads started sweating as well.

After seeing the sudden attack unleashed by Fei Yanzi, the disciples from the Chufan Sacred Land were dumbfounded as they turned to look at Huang Xiaolong and the rest of them.

“Senior Brother Chu!” The disciples from Chufan Sacred Land quickly regained their senses as they arrived beside Chu Zhouyun and fed him pills.

Chu Zhouyun took the pill and looked at Fei Yanzi in anger. “Primal Ancestor?”

Fei Yanzi's pretty face was cold, and she didn't speak. Even though she still had the poison of the Yin Bug in her body, she could still clean up a few True Saints effortlessly. In fact, she wouldn't have any trouble as long as she didn't fight fiercely with a Primal Ancestor expert.

Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, Fei Yanzi and the rest of them flew towards Wang Xueru and the disciples from Cangqiong Sacred Land.

“Many thanks for lending a helping hand!” Wang Xueru thanked in a hurry.

Huang Xiaolong smiled indifferently, “There's no need to be so polite, as we are family after all.”

Family? Wang Xueru and the rest of them were surprised, shocked, and puzzled.

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Chapter 2729: Chufan Sacred Land

“Cangqiong Dao Palace!”

The instant they saw the Cangqiong Dao Palace, the disciples from Cangqiong Sacred Land exclaimed in unison. Even the members of the Chufan Sacred Land were taken aback. Chu Zhouyun was no different.

“You are?” Wang Xueru asked suspiciously as she looked at Huang Xiaolong.

She remembered her master saying that he used to possess the dao artifact. It was the core treasure of the Cangqiong Sacred Land, but he had given it to his direct disciple, Huang Xiaolong. Didn't master say that he wasn't in the Divine Tuo Holy World?

“Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong knew that the old man had told her about his existence when he saw her expression.

Indeed, “You... You are master's direct disciple, Huang Xiaolong!”

With her talent, she would be accepted as the direct disciple of any sacred lands. However, she could only be the Cangqiong Old Man's named disciple due to Huang Xiaolong's existence.

For the past few years, she had been curious about Huang Xiaolong. She wanted to know how he looked, and how talented he was. She was also dying to know how he became the Cangqiong Old Man's direct disciple.

After getting past the initial surprise, she started to inspect Huang Xiaolong more closely.

She discovered that there was nothing special about him other than his slightly outstanding appearance. His cultivation was even lower than hers! She was a mid-Ninth Heaven True Saint, but he was only an early-Ninth Heaven True Saint!

She couldn't help but feel a sense of disappointment spreading through her heart.

When Wang Xueru was feeling disappointed, Chu Zhouyun, who was sent flying earlier, screamed with rage, "Brat, you're from the Cangqiong Sacred Land too! Are you the old foggy's disciple? I don't care where the hell you came from, but you better kneel and start begging for my forgiveness! If you refuse, I'll kill you and exterminate the Cangqiong Sacred Land!"

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got.

The Cangqiong Sacred Land was a power that had emerged not too long ago! Including the Cangqiong Old Man, there were barely any Primal Ancestors holding down the fort! It wouldn't be difficult for a power like the Chufan Sacred Land to exterminate them.

Now, a random person claiming to be Cangqiong Old Man's direct disciple had the guts to injure him!

He pointed at Huang Xiaolong angrily, "Get your *ss here right now!"

As soon as the words left his lips, he was sent flying. This time, he smashed through countless mountains before falling into a stinky swamp.

The person who had attacked this time was Zi Dongping.

Other than Fei Yanzi, Zi Dongping was the weakest of the bunch. He had no choice but to deal with the trouble before his seniors could step in. After all, Chu Zhouyun was nothing more than a fly in front of all of them.

"Senior Brother Zhouyun!" The disciples from Chufan Sacred Land screamed as they ran towards the swamp.

Even Wang Xueru and the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land were shocked.

Looking at Dong Ziping, the surprise in Wang Xueru's eyes was apparent. Another Primal Ancestor?

Evidently, she didn't think that Huang Xiaolong would have two Primal Ancestor experts by his side. From what she could see, Zi Dongping and Fei Yanzi were both First Resurrection Primal Ancestors.

She couldn't understand why they would be serving a mere True Saint like Huang Xiaolong.

One had to know that it wouldn't be cheap to hire a Primal Ancestor Realm bodyguard.

It was said that some of the super chambers of commerce rented out experts in the Primal Ancestor Realm. The cost was calculated in blocks of time, and a bunch of holy spiritual jade stones would be required to rent out a Primal Ancestor for a single day!

Wang Xueru hesitated before saying to Huang Xiaolong, "Brother Huang, Chu Zhouyun is a direct disciple of one of the grand elders in the Chufan Sacred Land, and his position is pretty high."

Even though she didn't say it explicitly, she was undoubtedly trying to remind Huang Xiaolong not to offend Chu Zhouyun.

How could Huang Xiaolong not understand the meaning behind her words? However, a smile formed on his face and he chuckled, "Don't worry, they're just a small sacred land."

The patriarch of the Chufan Sacred Land was a peak mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor. With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, a single slap was all it would take to blow him up into pieces.

Wang Xueru frowned when she heard what he said. Even though he's still a True Saint, he's an arrogant kid. How can he speak about the Chufan Sacred Land so casually?

She really didn't know what her master saw in him to accept him as his direct disciple. Not to mention the fact that even the Cangqiong Old Man wouldn't dare to slight the Chufan Sacred Land.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

In her eyes, Huang Xiaolong was arrogant, ignorant, and unaware of his surroundings.

"The patriarch of the Chufan Sacred Land is a peak mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor!" Wang Xueru reminded. From her point of view, she felt that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't know how strong they were since he was new to the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Upon hearing her reminder, Huang Xiaolong smiled and said, "I know."

Wang Xueru was stunned, as she looked at Huang Xiaolong with a strange expression on her face.

The disciples from the Chufan Sacred Land finally helped Chu Zhouyun up, and his face was pale as he screamed, "You... You guys!"

Killing intent surged through his heart.

"I'll cripple you if you continue talking," Huang Xiaolong said with indifference.

Chu Zhouyun was startled for a second, but he sneered, "Good, good, I'll remember this."

"Let's leave!"

Suppressing the killing intent in his heart, he brought the disciples of the Chufan Sacred Land away.

Wang Xueru sighed when she saw the enraged Chu Zhouyun. "I'm afraid you have greatly offended them!"

"If they dare to act out of line, I'll kill them all," Huang Xiaolong muttered casually.

After hearing his arrogant tone, Wang Xueru couldn't help but feel a little angry. "Exterminate the Chufan Sacred Land? Do you think a Ninth Heaven True Saint like yourself will be able to do something like that?!" Wang Xueru questioned.

"Yeah." He nodded his head in response.

Wang Xueru was stunned, speechless. The other disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land were staring at him weirdly. If not for the fact that he had the Cangqiong Dao Palace, they might have already laughed in his face.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong's impression of them was extremely bad after their first meeting. From what he saw, they were all spineless kids.

"We are heading to the Convent of the Wind and Clouds. What about you? Are you going to meet the Master?" Wang Xueru asked as she suppressed the rage in her heart.

"I'm here to help you guys." He continued, "When I was in the Singularity Sacred Land, I met a few of their disciples and overheard them saying that Tang Jin and Yuan Yue were plotting against you guys."

Wang Xueru widened her eyes in shock. She finally realized that it wasn't a coincidence for him to appear. After hearing that they were in danger, he had come all the way out to help them out.

Her impression of him started to change.

Chapter 2730: Dealing with Huang Xiaolong

After finding out that Huang Xiaolong had come to the Ice Blue Sacred Land because of her, Wang Xueru's face softened as she spoke, "Only True Saints will be able to enter the competition. The two First Resurrection Primal Ancestors you hired cannot represent our Cangqiong Sacred Land..

Her meaning couldn't be more clear. As a Ninth Heaven True Saint, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to change the outcome of the battle.

Hiring two First Resurrection Primal Ancestor experts? Fei Yanzi, Zi Dongping had strange expressions when they heard what she said.

Even Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, Duan Feng, and Long Shengtian were bewildered.

Fei Yanzi laughed, "I can definitely say that he hasn't paid me a single cent."

Wang Xueru and the others turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong in shock. Not paid?

Huang Xiaolong smiled but he didn't plan on explaining himself. Instead, he said, "It's okay. Even if they can't participate, I can, right?"

"You?" Wang Xueru retracted her gaze from Fei Yanzi and looked at Huang Xiaolong. She shook her head slowly, "You're master's direct disciple, and you're definitely talented. However, your cultivation base is too low. You will not be able to defeat Tang Jin or Yuan Yue! When that happens, I won't be able to answer to master."

The looks on the faces of Long Jianfei and the others turned strange in an instant.

The smile on Fei Yanzi grew even wider.

Wang Xueru was puzzled as she didn't understand the weird looks she was getting.

Huang Xiaolong smiled. "Don't worry. I have faced several peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints in my life. None of them were able to match up to me. I should be able to deal with Yuan Yue and Tang Jin."

Wang Xueru was stunned, but she continued, "Those peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints you met before probably had ordinary combat power, but Tang Jin and Yuan Yue are different. They are extremely strong for experts in the True Saint Realm, and the two of them will be able to defeat even First Resurrection Primal Ancestors if they join hands!"

One could only imagine how strong they were!

Wang Xueru couldn't help but feel respect for the two when she mentioned their strength.

With her abilities, it would be difficult for her to take a few hits from a Primal Ancestor even if she reached the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback.

It seemed as though Tang Jin and Yuan Yue weren't weak. They were comparable to Li Chen and Xie Bufan of the Cangqiong Holy World.

However, they would be far too lacking when compared to Tan Juan. As for Yuan Qianxing, they would have been merely ants in front of him. One had to know that Yuan Qianxing had the ability to fight a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor when he was only at the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm. Even a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor like Long Shengtian wouldn't be able to suppress Yuan Qianxing!

After seeing the weird look on Huang Xiaolong's face, Wang Xueru giggled, "What's wrong? Are you frightened by their combat prowess?"

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "Indeed. They seem to be pretty strong."

"Puff!" Long Shengtian, Long Jianfei, and Zi Dongping failed to control their laughter. As for Fei Yanzi, she didn't bother smiling. She just rolled her eyes at him.

Even though Mo Zhi and Duan Feng didn't laugh, a smile started to form on their faces. They wondered if Tang Jin and Yuan Yue could be considered lucky as Huang Xiaolong had praised their strength...

"However, I still wish to participate in the Convent of the Wind and Clouds," Huang Xiaolong said.

Wang Xueru was startled and she tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong several times. In the end, she gave up.

"Alright, you can participate, but when we enter the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak, you have to listen to me! You can't act recklessly!" Wang Xueru instructed.

"Alright, I won't be reckless," Huang Xiaolong assured her. As for listening to her, that was another story altogether.

Eventually, the entire group made their way towards the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak.

Since they had to travel with the members of the Cangqiong Sacred Land, they only managed to arrive three days later.

Since Primal Ancestors were not allowed at the venue, Long Jianfei and the others could only wait outside.

Wang Xueru stared at all of them in shock, "Are all of you Primal Ancestors?!"

The remaining disciples looked at Huang Xiaolong doubtfully.

Huang Xiaolong smiled indifferently, "Yes, they are."

Wang Xueru was stunned, speechless. "How did you get so many Primal Ancestors on your side?!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled. "You can guess."

After thinking a while, Wang Xueru said, "Do they owe you a debt of gratitude?" She couldn't think of any other reason to explain why the six Primal Ancestors were willingly following Huang Xiaolong.

"Sure. You can think of it however you like." Huang Xiaolong nodded his head casually. After all, they did receive his help in the past.

A look of envy formed on Wang Xueru's face.

Isn't he too damn lucky to gain six friends in the Primal Ancestor Realm?!

Just as they were about to enter the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak, Chu Zhouyun and the disciples from the Chufan Sacred Land arrived.

Two well-built youngsters sat before Chu Zhouyuan, and they were Tang Jin and Yuan Yue. When the two of them heard about his injury, they were shocked. Since they had some friendship with Chu Zhouyun, they decided to help him out a little.

When they asked about his injury, Chu Zhouyun couldn't help but grit his teeth. "It's all because of that b*tch, Wang Xueru! There's that little f*cker Huang Xiaolong too! If I don't skin him alive, I won't be called Chu Zhouyun!"

Tang Jin and Yuan Yue looked at each other suspiciously.

Huang Xiaolong?

Chu Zhouyun told them everything that had happened.

When they heard that Huang Xiaolong was the Cangqiong Old Man's direct disciple, they were shocked. That was the first time they were hearing that the old man had accepted a direct disciple.

"He's definitely someone the old foggy accepted in the past." Tang Jin muttered, "Are the two Primal Ancestors around him hired?!"

Yuan Yue sneered, "Who cares about that?! Everyone who laid a hand on Brother Chu will die! Not to worry. If he dares to take part in the Convent of the Wind and Clouds, we will deal with him!"

Chu Zhouyun said, "Many thanks Brother Yuan Yue. He's only a mid-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm expert. As long as the Primal Ancestors he hired don't appear, I can deal with him alone!"

All of a sudden, a disciple of the Chufan Sacred Land reported that Wang Xueru had arrived.

"What about Huang Xiaolong?" Chu Zhouyun asked.

"Huang Xiaolong is with her. The six people who were following him are waiting outside the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak," The disciple from the Chufan Sacred Land reported.

Chapter 2731: Skinning Huang Xiaolong Alive

When Chu Zhouyun heard it, he laughed fiercely, "Great, that's great! He dares to take part in the Convent of the Wind and Clouds! Huang Xiaolong, watch how I skin you alive! Hahaha! You'll die a miserable death!"

The Convent of the Wind and Clouds was going to start the very next day, and when Chu Zhouyun heard that Huang Xiaolong had entered without his guards, he jumped in joy.

Tang Jin smiled, "Looks like he isn't some nobody. I wonder if he has someone backing him up."

Yuan Yue smiled. "He's just a mid-Ninth Heaven True Saint. How strong can his backing really be?" He turned to Chu Zhouyun and continued, "Brother Chu Zhouyun, Huang Xiaolong is yours to handle, but when the time comes, Wang Xueru will be ours to deal with."

Slightly startled, Chu Zhouyun smiled and bowed respectfully, "Of course."

"Come, let's toss!"

The three of them laughed loudly.

"Brother Chu Zhouyun, is your injury serious?"

"It's nothing much. Our Chufan Holy Pill is famous for a reason!"

The Chufan Holy Pill was one of the best holy pills when it came to treating injuries. It was the best in the region! It was also because of that that he was able to recover after getting struck by Zi Dongping and Fei Yanzi. Of course, the main reason was that they had shown mercy when they had made their moves.

...

After arriving at the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak, Huang Xiaolong, Wang Xueru, and the others were arranged a residence.

Huang Xiaolong didn't care how great the place was, and he quickly returned to his room to cultivate. He circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium as soon as he settled down.

Grand dao energy emerged from the depths of the Divine Tuo Holy World, and it entered his body. It continued to nourish his dao souls and his dao heart.

At the same time, a golden light in Huang Xiaolong's dantian devoured the energy surrounding his body.

The spirit he had obtained in the Sky Opening Island, Skylet, was also absorbing the grand dao energy that fell from the heavens.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised to discover that he could absorb grand dao energy faster in the Divine Tuo Holy World compared to the Cangqiong Holy World!

It made more sense that his cultivation speed would be slower since he had just arrived and had yet to grow accustomed to the grand dao laws in the Divine Tuo Holy World, but reality proved him wrong!

After an hour, the grand dao energy poured into his body at an even faster rate!

After his Huang Long Bloodline felt the grand dao energy in the Divine Tuo Holy World, it seemed to flow even faster. It was like a child who had returned to his parent's embrace.

Huang Xiaolong felt extremely comfortable.

As the night passed, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes to realize that his Huang Long Bloodline was even stronger than before. It underwent a baptism after receiving the blessings of the grand dao law from the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Huang Xiaolong was elated. If he continued to devour the grand dao energy and grand dao laws, his Huang Long Bloodline would only grow stronger.

He discovered that the small world in his body had expanded slightly, even though the increase wasn't obvious. He could feel the grand dao laws and energy rolling about in the small world.

As long as his grand dao laws and grand dao energy were successfully nurtured, he would be able to cultivate without the help of grand dao energy from the outside world!

When he was done checking out the condition of his body, Huang Xiaolong nodded in satisfaction.

The only thing that could give him a headache was the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

For the past few years, he couldn't break through to the twelfth layer due to his inability to locate any grandmist spiritual aura.

"Seems like I should focus more on locating some grandmist spiritual aura." Huang Xiaolong sighed inwardly.

A high-level holy world like the Divine Tuo World definitely had an abundance of grandmist spiritual aura. Whatever it was, there would definitely be more than what he found in the Cangqiong Holy World.

From what Huang Xiaolong learned from Duan Feng and Long Jianfei, there was even absolute beginning qi in the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Absolute beginning qi was something created during the creation of the world. It was much more precious than the grandmist spiritual aura, and even Dao Venerables would fight for it!

In the past, a Dragon Fish Dao Venerable had obtained a strand of absolute beginning qi, and he had used it to enter the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm.

"Senior Brother Huang," All of a sudden, Wang Xueru called from outside.

Huang Xiaolong retracted his thoughts and knew that Wang Xueru was there to pick him up for the start of the Convent of the Wind and Clouds. He got to his feet and left his room.

As soon as he emerged, Wang Xueru stared at him in shock.

Wang Xueru came back to her senses and said, "Senior Brother Huang, you seem to have changed." However, she couldn't tell the difference.

Huang Xiaolong smiled in response. "It's probably due to my cultivation through the night," Huang Xiaolong explained. Of course, he wouldn't mention his Huang Long Bloodline.

When she realized that he wasn't planning to elaborate any further, she didn't push the matter. She brought everyone towards the tallest peak.

The Convent of the Wind and Clouds was held on the highest peak of the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak, and it would be held in the large plaza before the holy palace.

When they arrived, they saw that the holy palace was already filled with disciples from their respective sacred lands.

"Is that the direct disciple of the Cangqiong Old Man, Huang Xiaolong? I really wonder where the old man found a disciple as stupid as him. He dares to offend the Chufan Sacred Land. I wonder how they will deal with him later." Some of the disciples laughed.

"What do you think? Chu Zhouyun mentioned that he would skin Huang Xiaolong alive!"

Some were rejoicing in his misfortune, some took pity on him, and others shook their heads silently.

Several disciples of the Ice Blue Sacred Land brought the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land to a corner of the main hall.

As they were making their way over, Wang Xueru frowned. According to the rules, all disciples who were participating in the Convent of the Wind and Clouds would be seated in the holy palace. They shouldn't be sitting in a corner.

Evidently, the Ice Blue Sacred Land was doing it on purpose.

Wang Xueru couldn't help but stare at the center of the hall. She questioned Qiao Bai, the disciple of the Ice Blue Sacred Land in charge of hosting them, "Where are our seats?!"

Chapter 2732: Chu Zhouyun's Suggestion

Qiao Bai smiled indifferently, "Humph. Who do you think you are? The disciples participating in the Convent of Wind and Clouds are geniuses among geniuses. All of them are experts in the True Saint Realm, and they gained the qualifications to sit in the hall. Do you really think you guys from the Cangqiong Sacred Land deserve a seat?"

Evidently, he was implying that all the disciples from the Cangqiong Sacred Land were trash.

"I agree with Brother Qiao Bai. In fact, they don't even deserve to enter the hall! Hahaha!" Someone in the crowd laughed. "Brother Qiao Bai is being benevolent for allowing trash like you to enter the hall. Don't go too far!"

Wang Xueru's face flushed with anger as the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land felt their expressions falling.

"Why is someone like you talking about geniuses? Do you really think you're strong?" a cold voice rang through the hall before anyone could react.

Turning to stare at the source of the voice, they were shocked to discover that Huang Xiaolong had spoken.

Qiao Bai's expression sank and right before he could say anything, Huang Xiaolong stretched his hands out with an indifferent expression on his face. Qiao Bai's face turned into one of horror as he was sent through the stone pillar in the hall.

Everything happened so quickly that no one could react.

Even Wang Xueru was astonished.

She was shocked that Huang Xiaolong could send a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm cultivator, like Qiao Bai, flying in one hit! She was even more shocked that he dared to make a move against the man!

This is the Ice Blue Sacred Land!

Is he tired of living?!

The disciples of the other factions stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

However, Huang Xiaolong ignored them as his gaze landed on those who had insulted the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land.

The person who had spoken previously was a disciple of the Devil Butterfly Sacred Land, and his name was Song Hai. He was also a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint. Right before he could say something to defend himself, Huang Xiaolong dragged him over with a wave of his hand.

Huang Xiaolong pinched his neck and muttered, "My Cangqiong Sacred Land doesn't have the qualifications to enter the hall? What about garbage like you? You won't even be qualified to stand outside the hall!"

Song Hai's face turned red with anger as he glared at Huang Xiaolong. "Ridiculous! You are asking to die! If you don't put me down right now, your Cangqiong Sacred Land will be exterminated!"

"Let go of Senior Brother Song Hai!" After the disciples from the Devil Butterfly Sacred Land regained their senses, they charged towards Huang Xiaolong. Before they got close to him, they were sent flying with a wave of his hand. As they slammed into the various corners of the hall, they vomited mouthfuls of fresh blood.

The entire hall fell into chaos.

Everyone who was minding their own business jumped to their feet as they stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. First, he had sent Qiao Bai flying with a single strike. Now, the disciples of the Devil Butterfly Sacred Land were sent packing.

This!

Wang Xueru, and the disciples from the Cangqiong Sacred Land looked at Huang Xiaolong with their eyes widened with disbelief. Everything happened too quickly, and Wang Xueru wasn't able to process what had happened.

She couldn't believe what she was seeing.

The outcome was completely different from what she had thought would happen.

Huang Xiaolong waved away the disciple from the Devil Butterfly Sacred Land and looked at Song Hai. "Did you say that the Cangqiong Sacred Land was waiting to be destroyed? Do you believe that I'll destroy your physical body right here and now?"

Song Hai roared in anger, "Destroy my physical body?! You're dreaming you motherf*cker! If you dare to touch a single hair on my body, I'll bury the entire Cangqiong Sacred Land along with your stupid face! Do you know who I am?! I'm..."

He wanted to tell Huang Xiaolong that he was the son of the Devil Butterfly Patriarch and watch the look of panic on Huang Xiaolong's face.

However, Huang Xiaolong snapped his neck before he could complete his sentence. Just like that, the son of the Devil Butterfly Patriarch was slain.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"You... You... He's the son of the Devil Butterfly Patriarch!" Wang Xueru yelled in shock.

She might have been surprised by the strength Huang Xiaolong possessed, but she could tell that his actions were pushing the Cangqiong Sacred Land into a fiery pit of death.

Huang Xiaolong sent out another punch and shattered Song Hai's body after Wang Xueru's reminder.

Droplets of blood splattered all over.

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong like they were looking at a madman.

Even Qiao Bai, who had barely recovered after his previous encounter with Huang Xiaolong, couldn't believe his eyes.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong couldn't care less.

In fact, he already knew that Song Hai was the fourth son of the Devil Butterfly Patriarch. When Wang Xueru had introduced the various disciples to him, he had taken note of every one of them. There was no need for Wang Xueru to remind him again.

"This... Isn't he being a little too crazy? Is he mad?!" someone in the crowd muttered.

Wang Xueru's pretty face became even paler.

Huang Xiaolong did what he had said and destroyed Song Hai's physical body! Even Tang Jin and Yuan Yue wouldn't dare to do something like that! Even though the Devil Butterfly Sacred Land was weaker than the Tang Long Sacred Land, they were still a superpower nonetheless.

A beam of light shot out from Song Hai's remains and his soul tried to make an escape. It was too bad that Huang Xiaolong was prepared, and he casually threw it into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

No one dared to utter a word after seeing what happened.

Not even Qiao Bai and the disciples of the Ice Blue Sacred Land had the guts to do so.

All of a sudden, a group of disciples approached the main hall. They were the remaining disciples of the Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, and Chufan Sacred Land.

In order to keep their image, Tang Jin and Yuan Yue had chosen to arrive later than the others.

Chu Zhouyun smiled as he said, "Wang Xueru and Huang Xiaolong should have already arrived. I wonder how they will react when they realize that they haven't been arranged any seats."

He had suggested it to Qiao Bai in a previous interaction, and he knew that Qiao Bai wouldn't dare to go against his order.

Tang Jin laughed. "You should have asked Qiao Bai to arrange for the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land to serve us tea."

"That's not a bad suggestion." Yuan Yue clapped his hands and laughed.

Chu Zhouyun chuckled, "Alright, when we arrive at the main hall, I will drop hints to Qiao Bai."

The three of them broke out into laughter.

It didn't take long for them to arrive, and even though they found it weird that Qiao Bai didn't personally receive them, they didn't think too much about it. When they entered the hall, they were shocked by the destruction.

"Brother Qiao Bai, this...?" Zhou Chuyun looked at the injured Qiao Bai and couldn't help but ask.

"I overheard your conversation. Were you the one who told Qiao Bai to leave us out of the seating list?" a cold voice rang through the air.

Chu Zhouyun, Tang Jin, and Yuan Yue turned to look at the source of the voice.

Chapter 2733: Do You Really Think You're Someone Special

Tang Jin and Yuan Yue didn't recognize Huang Xiaolong, but Chu Zhouyun yelped in shock, "Huang Xiaolong?!"

He clearly didn't take Qiao Bai's injury into account, and adding on the fact that he hadn't seen how Huang Xiaolong had killed Song Hai, he sneered coldly in response. "That's right, I asked Brother Qiao Bai to arrange for it. What can you do about it? Are you upset? If you're not sad enough, I'll ask him to make you serve us tea!"

"Hahaha! You and the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land are only fit to act as servants in this hall!"

He couldn't help but roar with laughter.

Tang Jin and the others who had just arrived laughed with him, but that was about it.

Qiao Bai and everyone else who was in the hall turned to stare at the newcomers with weird looks on their faces. Qiao Bai's gaze turned to one of pity when he looked at Chu Zhouyun.

Someone as stupid as Chu Zhouyun naturally didn't take the strange looks around him into account. A smug look formed on his face as he continued, "Huang Xiaolong, I can't wait to skin you..."

But before he could finish speaking, a terrifying force wrapped itself around his neck, and he was lifted off his feet.

As he dragged Chu Zhouyun towards himself, Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned cold. "Would you like to repeat yourself?"

Originally, Chu Zhouyun wanted to brag to Huang Xiaolong about how he would skin him alive while keeping his flesh intact. He also planned to watch as Huang Xiaolong's body would start to decay, but the words failed to leave his lips.

A feeling of fear formed in his heart as he looked at Huang Xiaolong's cold, murderous gaze.

The sudden turn of events caused those who came late to stare at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Like the disciples before, the members of the Chufan Sacred Land roared in anger when they saw how Huang Xiaolong treated Chu Zhouyun.

"Release Senior Brother Chu Zhouyun right now!"

The same scene played out as they lunged at Huang Xiaolong.

As a snort left his lips, Huang Xiaolong sent all of them flying out of the hall with a single punch. Many of them rolled down the mountain as miserable screams filled the skies.

"What?!" Tang Jin and Yuan Yue gasped in shock.

When the furious Chu Zhouyun saw the scene in front of him, his fury was extinguished in an instant. He stared at Huang Xiaolong in horror as he knew that even though the disciples who came with him were weaker than him, they were still peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints.

Huang Xiaolong actually managed to defeat them in a single move!

Even though Qiao Bai and the others had witnessed Huang Xiaolong's terrifying combat prowess previously, they gasped with shock when they saw how he dealt with the disciples of the Chufan Sacred Land.

From what it looked like, he was comparable to a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

Only First Resurrection Primal Ancestor could send more than twenty late-Ninth Heaven True Saints flying with a single strike!

However, the man standing before them was only an early-Ninth Heaven True Saint!

No one could believe what they were seeing. An early Ninth Heaven True Saint actually had strength comparable to an early First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm expert!

Was there another genius in their Saint Devil Heavenly Cave?!

Both Tang Jin and Yuan Yue felt their hearts pounding in fear.

When the two of them joined forces, they were considered invincible under the Primal Ancestor Realm. They could even withstand the attacks of a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor without dying. However, they were sure of one thing. They would never be able to do what Huang Xiaolong had done just now.

Silence descended on the lands.

Huang Xiaolong held Chu Zhouyun's neck as he turned to the two. "Are you Tang Jin and Yuan Yue?"

They felt a trace of rage rising in their hearts when they heard how Huang Xiaolong spoke to them.

He might have displayed a shocking amount of strength, but he was still a disciple of the Cangqiong Sacred Land. He couldn't be compared to the two of them no matter how strong he was!

They silently cursed the Cangqiong Sacred Land in their hearts. They wouldn't believe that a newly emerging power could compare to their Tang Dragon Sacred Land and the Freezing Desert Sacred Land.

"That's right, what about it?!" Tang Jin continued, "Huang Xiaolong, you better release Brother Chu Zhouyun right now and apologize to him. If you anger the Chufan Sacred Land, your Cangqiong Sacred Land will be razed to the ground!"

Yuan Yue added, "Who do you think you're talking to? You might be a little stronger than us, but you're just a disciple of the Cangqiong Sacred Land! You're not qualified to speak to us with such a condescending tone!" A trace of frost glimmered in his eyes.

Wang Xueru hastily explained his actions, "Senior Brother Tang Jin, Senior Brother Yuan Yue, my Senior Brother was too rash! He has no ill intentions to the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and the Freezing Desert Sacred Land! Our Cangqiong Sacred Land has no intention to offend either of you!"

Before she had left, the Cangqiong Old Man had instructed her to maintain a good relationship with the others. After all, the Cangqiong Sacred Land was newly established, and they were up against massive powers.

When Tang Jin and Yuan Yue saw the panicked expression on Wang Xueru's face, a sneer formed on their faces.

"Huang Xiaolong, why are you still holding Brother Chu by the neck?! Are you tired of living?!" Tang Jin roared with rage.

He didn't believe that a mere disciple of the Cangqiong Sacred Land would dare to defy his orders.

Wang Xueru couldn't help but turn to look at Huang Xiaolong. She was praying that he would release Chu Zhouyun as she didn't believe that he had the ability to go against the two sacred lands. He might have been strong, but he was still a True Saint! He couldn't possibly stand up to their Primal Ancestors!

Qiao Bai, who had been thrown to the side of the hall, sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, I hope that you can think things through! You shouldn't forget that you're still in the territory of my Ice Blue Sacred Land! The experts of my sacred land are rushing over as we speak!"

That was his warning to Huang Xiaolong.

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong was completely indifferent when he looked at Tang Jin and Yuan Yue.
“You’re nothing but trash. Why should I speak to you any differently from the others?”

Their expressions sank instantly.

Huang Xiaolong added, “I heard rumors about how the two of you are planning to kill every disciple of my Cangqiong Sacred Land. Am I wrong?”

Their faces turned ugly when they heard Huang Xiaolong questioning them.

“So what if we do?” Tang Jin sneered, “Huang Xiaolong, do you think you can do anything about it? Who do you think you are?! Do you really think you’re someone special?!”

The corners of Huang Xiaolong’s lips arched upwards as a dazzling smile formed on his face. He hadn’t felt so annoyed in a long time, and anyone who was familiar with him would know how angry he was. There was no escape for Tang Jin and Yuan Yue now.

By raising his arms slightly, he pressed down towards Tang Jin.

A massive palm print appeared above Tang Jin’s head, and his expression changed instantly. He could feel a terrifying strength coming from above, and he screamed, “Brother Yuan Yue, let’s work together! Kill him!”

Chapter 2734: Garbage

A scarlet golden light emerged from Tang Jin’s body as a phantom of a scarlet golden dragon formed behind him. He emitted an aura of majesty.

That was the grand dao art of the Tang Dragon Sacred Land. It was also the strongest grand dao law in the region!

As soon as Tang Jin unleashed his attack, a trace of Primal Ancestor’s aura filled the area.

A massive wheel appeared in the skies above him.

“Dragon Wheel!”

Numerous disciples in the hall exclaimed.

The Dragon Wheel was a dao artifact. If a disciple from the Tang Dragon Sacred Land used it in conjunction with their grand dao art, they would possess the ability to rock the heavens!

Yuan Yue hissed, “Great! Let’s join hands and kill him!” He leaped into action as he shot straight into the skies, and a terrifying cold wave emerged from his body as the space around him started to freeze.

A massive sword appeared in his hands, and everyone could see that it was another dao artifact. It slashed out towards Huang Xiaolong’s giant palm in the air as a wave of light surrounded the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak.

Unlike the Cangqiong Holy World where dao artifacts were scarce, there were tons of them in the Divine Tuo Holy World.

“When Senior Brothers Tang Jin and Yuan Yue team up, they can fight a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor even without their dao artifacts! Now that they are using them, there is no way Huang Xiaolong will be able to gain the upper hand!” someone chuckled smugly.

All the disciples in the hall nodded their heads.

The giant palm print finally arrived and the outcome shocked everyone present.

It slammed into the Dragon Wheel first, and it sent the dao artifact packing. The Dragon Wheel turned into a glorified kite, whose strike was broken as it flew through the skies. Before they could blink, the wheel was gone.

Yuan Yue’s sword light slammed into the palm print in the next instant and other than several sparks, Huang Xiaolong’s attack didn’t slow in the slightest. It continued on its way down towards the duo.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Tang Jin and Yuan Yue were gobsmacked when they looked at the incoming attack. By circulating whatever strength they had left in desperation, holy light covered their bodies as the aura they emitted increased once again.

With the entirety of their power, they sent out attacks of their own.

Two giant waves, one golden, and one black, flew up to meet the giant palm print.

It was too bad they couldn’t do a thing. They were suppressed instantly.

Bang!

The temple shook violently, and huge cracks appeared on the walls.

Everyone in the hall stared at Huang Xiaolong with their jaws agape.

Even though they had managed to unleash two different strikes in defense, everything happened in the blink of an eye.

They looked at the giant print in the middle of the hall as fear gripped their minds.

The looks in their eyes changed when they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Even though Tang Jin and Yuan Yue joined hands, they couldn’t even withstand a single palm strike from Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong’s face was cold as he dragged them towards him. They were in a sorry state, and blood stained their bodies red. From what it looked like, their bodies were about to split apart at any given moment.

Those in the hall sucked in a cold breath when they looked at the defeated Tang Jin and Yuan Yue.

“You... Huang Xiaolong, release Senior Brother Tang Jin and Yuan Yue at once!” The disciples from the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land cried out in indignation and grief.

However, Huang Xiaolong ignored them and looked at the two.

“I might not be anyone special, but you guys are no different from trash,” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

The disciples from the two sacred lands stared at Huang Xiaolong in anger.

Tang Jin grinned as he sneered, “So what if you think I’m trash, you can’t kill me! Huang Xiaolong, just wait and see! Our sacred lands will exterminate your Cangqiong Sacred Land before you know it!”

Not only was he a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint, his holy soul was also protected by his master. He knew that Huang Xiaolong would be unable to kill him.

“This... I’m afraid I have to disappoint you.” Huang Xiaolong said coldly, “After all, I’ll be the one exterminating your Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land.”

Those seated in the hall looked at Huang Xiaolong like he was a mad man.

Tang Jin laughed loudly. “Huang Xiaolong, I really admire you! You must be a brave soul if you dare to say something like that!”

Before he could continue, Huang Xiaolong shattered his physical body and threw his holy soul into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

He did the same to Yuan Yue.

The disciples of the two sacred lands felt the blood draining from their faces. Never in their wildest imagination would they have thought that Huang Xiaolong would dare to destroy the physical bodies of Tang Jin and Yuan Yue.

Not even Wang Xueru and the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land could believe what they were seeing.

We are finished!

Wang Xueru felt an explosion going off in her mind when Huang Xiaolong destroyed their bodies. She felt as though the sky was collapsing on them.

Every single power had sent their strongest and most cherished disciple to take part in the Convent of the Wind and Clouds. Tang Jin and Yuan Yue were the number one geniuses in their respective sacred lands!

Now, their bodies were destroyed by Huang Xiaolong!

He might not have killed them, but shattering their physical bodies was no different from crippling them!

Not even a Dao Venerable would be able to assist them in recovering their saint physiques!

Qiao Bai’s expression was complicated as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. He didn’t know if Huang Xiaolong was acting impulsively, or if he was an idiot. Crippling Tang Jin and Yuan Yue was equivalent to declaring war on their sacred lands! If he had crippled anyone else, there might have been room for negotiations! However, now that the victims were Tang Jin and Yuan Yue, the Tang Long Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land wouldn’t rest till they killed everyone in the Cangqiong Sacred Land!

Chu Zhouyun's body froze when he noticed how Huang Xiaolong had dealt with Tang Jin and Yuan Yue without hesitation.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at him with a face devoid of expression. He threw over a single punch before throwing Chu Zhouyun's holy soul into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

"Let's go," Huang Xiaolong said to the dumbfounded Wang Xueru.

Now that he had completely offended the three sacred lands, there was no need to stay around. Not to mention the fact that the Convent of Wind and Clouds would probably no longer take place.

Just as they were about to leave, the aura of a Primal Ancestor approached. It charged towards the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak at an alarming speed.

Qiao Bai was elated as the Primal Ancestors from his Ice Blue Sacred Land had finally arrived. If Huang Xiaolong were to escape, they wouldn't be able to answer to the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land! There was also the Chufan Sacred Land, but that wasn't part of his considerations.

Chapter 2735: It's Best Not To Interfere

When the Primal Ancestors of the Ice Blue Sacred Land arrived, the faces of the disciples of the other factions, including Qiao Bai, revealed relieved expressions.

Wang Xueru was shocked when she saw eight Primal Ancestors. The Ice Blue Sacred Land had actually sent out half of their total number of Primal Ancestors out to deal with the situation! It was clear that the Convent of the Wind and Clouds was extremely important to them.

It might also be because Tang Jin and Yuan Yue were coming. They might be the experts sent by the Ice Blue Sacred Land to entertain the two.

In stark contrast to Wang Xueru's reaction, Huang Xiaolong didn't reveal the slightest trace of reaction. With the power of his dao souls, he realized that the strongest Primal Ancestor present was only a peak late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm expert.

Huang Xiaolong casually emerged from the entrance of the hall.

Qiao Bai was a little taken aback by Huang Xiaolong's actions. Originally, he had thought that Huang Xiaolong would try his best to escape, but he was surprised to see that Huang Xiaolong was bringing the fight to the Primal Ancestors.

A sinister smile formed on his face.

One by one, Qiao Bai and the disciples made their way outside. The eight Primal Ancestors arrived on cue.

Qiao Bai quickly greeted every one of them.

The disciples of the various sacred lands got to their knees respectfully.

Wang Xueru's face turned pale as the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land deliberated on whether to bow or not.

The eight Primal Ancestors looked at the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land.

“So that’s Huang Xiaolong of the Cangqiong Sacred Land? Is he the one who disobeyed the rules of our Convent of Wind and Clouds?” a peak late fourth-Resurrection Primal Ancestor of the Ice Blue Sacred Land questioned sternly.

“Yes, Lord He Ba, that’s Huang Xiaolong!” Qiao Bai answered quickly.

“Where’s Tang Jin and Yuan Yue?” He Ba eyed Huang Xiaolong and asked.

Qiao Bai reported everything that had happened, but since Huang Xiaolong had destroyed the bodies of Tang Jin, Yuan Yue, and Chu Zhouyun in the hall, the Primal Ancestors were unable to discover what had happened to Tang Jin and the others.

Qiao Bai hesitated for a while, and he continued, “Tang Jin, Yuan Yue, and Chu Zhouyun had their physical bodies destroyed by Huang Xiaolong!”

“What?!” He Ba and the other Primal Ancestors exclaimed.

The eight of them were shocked to discover that Huang Xiaolong was able to overwhelm the three of them, and not to mention the fact that he had the guts to destroy their physical bodies.

At the same time, they were concerned about retaliation from the Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, and Chufan Sacred Land.

In order to save his pride, Qiao Bai did not elaborate on Huang Xiaolong’s strength. He simply reported that Huang Xiaolong possessed extraordinary power.

As such, He Ba and the others didn’t take Huang Xiaolong too seriously. After all, everyone under the Primal Ancestor Realm was an ant in their eyes.

“You mean, he did it himself!?” He Ba was full of doubt and reconfirmed with Qiao Bai to make sure it was not a mistake.

“Yes, Huang Xiaolong was the one who did it,” Qiao Bai replied.

He Ba and the others exchanged glances. They could see the shock in one another’s eyes.

A mid Ninth-Heaven True Saint shattered Tang Jin, Yuan Yue, and Chu Zhouyun’s bodies. Wouldn’t that mean...

The look in their eyes changed when they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

All of a sudden, a disciple of the Tang Dragon Sacred Land stood out and snapped, “Lord He Ba, we request for you to take down Huang Xiaolong at all cost. We need to bring him back to be punished by the patriarch.”

This disciple of the Tang Dragon Sacred Land was called Tang Yuan. Though he was not as gifted as Tang Jin, his position among the disciples who joined the Convent of Wind and Clouds was only second to Tang Jin! He was also a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint, and his master was a Primal Ancestor in the Tang Dragon Sacred Land.

He Ba nodded and reassured, "Don't worry, Huang Xiaolong and the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land will not leave today."

Even without Tang Yuan's words, he would have taken down Huang Xiaolong and Wang Xueru in order to save the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

He Ba glanced at Huang Xiaolong coldly. "Huang Xiaolong, either surrender yourself peacefully, or I will be forced to make my move."

As Huang Xiaolong had commanded Mo Zhi and the others to remain at the perimeter, they didn't charge in to kill everyone present.

Huang Xiaolong looked straight back at He Ba and said nonchalantly, "This is between the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and me. A word of advice for the Ice Blue Sacred Land would be to not interfere with my matters. Otherwise, I wouldn't mind exterminating your sacred land."

Not a single person present dared to believe their ears.

Weird looks could be seen on their faces as they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

He Ba was stunned for a second, but he burst out laughing the next moment. The other seven Primal Ancestors followed suit.

"Little brat, when I heard you, I thought that I was talking to a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor! Hahaha! The last I heard, you're a Ninth Heaven True Saint!"

He Ba laughed sarcastically.

Qiao Bai and the disciples of the other factions chuckled in amusement.

Tang Yuan was no different as he snickered, "Huang Xiaolong, why don't you kill every single power in the region?"

Huang Xiaolong ignored them all as he walked towards the eight Primal Ancestors.

"Make your move. Otherwise, you won't stand a chance," Huang Xiaolong looked at He Ba and muttered casually.

Once again, weird gazes fell on him.

The disciples standing around shook their heads.

"Alright, brat, I'll grant your wish!" He Ba sneered as he sent a punch flying towards Huang Xiaolong. Blue qi emerged from his fist and the space around started to tremble.

The disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land shut their eyes as they didn't wish to witness Huang Xiaolong killed before their eyes.

Boom!

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong when He Ba's fist landed, but they widened their eyes in shock when they realized that He Ba failed to cause Huang Xiaolong so much as a frown. Huang Xiaolong continued on his way towards the eight Primal Ancestors.

“How... How... How is that possible?!” Qiao Bai, Tang Yuan, and everyone else gasped in shock.

Wang Xueru opened her eyes slowly when she didn't hear Huang Xiaolong's miserable cries.

“You're too weak,” Huang Xiaolong mocked as he sent out a punch of his own. When his fist soared through the air, cracks could be seen in the air around him.

Circulating his energy in desperation, He Ba wanted to block Huang Xiaolong. It was too bad that he was too weak. He was sent flying as he crashed into a distant mountain range. He didn't stop there as he smashed through several hundred peaks before finally dropping to the ground.

Chapter 2736: Who Exactly Are You, Huang Xiaolong?

“What?!” Qiao Bai, Tang Yuan and Wang Xueru screamed in shock when they saw He Ba smashing to the ground.

“Lord He!” The Primal Ancestors of the Ice Blue Sacred Land yelled in unison.

As Huang Xiaolong casually walked past the seven other Primal Ancestors, they retreated hastily.

He ignored all of them as he walked towards He Ba. By dragging him up from the debris, Huang Xiaolong held him up like a dead chicken. After the punch from Huang Xiaolong, He Ba wasn't any different from Yuan Yue and Tang Jin, who were smashed into meat paste previously. The divine armor around him was completely shattered, and injuries filled his body. It was a horrifying sight.

He Ba's breaths were light, and he was on the verge of death. If Huang Xiaolong had used a little more strength just a second ago, his physical body would have crumbled.

“I guess you're not doubting my abilities now,” Huang Xiaolong said with indifference. Pausing for a second, he continued, “You have two choices now. You can either die like Tang Jin and Yuan Yue, or you can choose to submit, and be my slave.”

Everyone froze.

Even though everyone saw how strong Huang Xiaolong was when he defeated He Ba with a single punch, they failed to hide their discomfort when they heard what he said.

He Ba was a peak late Fourth-Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert. Not even a high-level Primal Ancestor Realm expert would be confident of crushing his grand dao physique!

Everyone present stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief. He Ba was no different.

A feeling of shame filled He Ba's heart when he realized that he was at the mercy of a Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm cultivator. He was humiliated, but a sense of anger soon formed in his heart. “Huang Xiaolong, do you really think you're unbeatable?! Kill me if you dare! You're a wimp if you can only run your mouth!”

He Ba broke out into a sinister laughter.

When he thought that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be willing to kill him, a sense of relief swept through his heart.

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he started to circulate his power. The Huang Long Bloodline in his body started to move as he unleashed his complete strength. A streak of golden light emerged from his fist as his punch slammed into He Ba's body.

Boom!

A loud blast rang through the air.

As he exploded into a mist of blood, the heavens trembled, and his golden blood rained down on the lands.

As a mid-level Primal Ancestor, his blood contained a ton of energy.

The enormous amount of grand dao qi that used to fill his body swept out like a wave. Those standing around felt suffocated when the wave of grand dao qi swept past them.

Their jaws dropped as they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Tang Yuan and Qiao Bai felt the blood draining from their faces, and their legs felt weak.

"There is no way... How can this be real?!" a disciple of the Ice Blue Sacred Land mumbled foolishly.

As He Ba's dao soul tried to escape, Huang Xiaolong reached into the air to grab it. There was a fearful look on He Ba's dao soul, but he failed to escape no matter how hard he tried.

"This... This is not possible! Huang Xiaolong, who... Who in the world are you?!" His dao soul trembled in fear.

For a True Saint to crush his grand dao physique... How strong would Huang Xiaolong have to be in order to accomplish such a feat?

He was unable to understand how he lost to a True Saint. That was the first time a True Saint had killed anyone in the Primal Ancestor Realm in the history of the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave! Not even the surrounding regions produced such a monstrous existence!

No... He hadn't heard of a genius at that level in the Divine Tuo Holy World!

"Me? There's no need for you to worry about that. Everyone in the Divine Tuo Holy World will soon learn of my identity." A charming smile soon formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. Indeed, the Divine Tuo Holy World would be welcoming the Son of Creation!

Tossing He Ba's dao soul into the Cangqiong Sacred Land, he no longer bothered with it. According to Huang Xiaolong's plan, he wanted to devour the dao souls of Yuan Qianxing and the others once he entered the Primal Ancestor Realm.

After dealing with He Ba, Huang Xiaolong focused his attention on the seven Primal Ancestors from the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

They stared at Huang Xiaolong as horror ran through their minds.

"Time for you to make your choice. You can choose to submit, or you can die. Of course, you can also choose to be like He Ba, who refused to believe me," Huang Xiaolong sighed.

A grimace could be seen on the faces of the seven Primal Ancestors.

They didn't think that they would be making a choice like that when they had arrived.

Serve Huang Xiaolong? What nonsense! They couldn't accept serving a True Saint, but if they refused, their end would be the same as He Ba! Their grand dao physiques would be destroyed!

"Let's join forces and kill him! There is no way we will fail to stand up to a Ninth Heaven True Saint!" a mid-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor howled.

If seven Primal Ancestors joined forces to kill True Saints, they would possess enough power to kill a Ninth Heaven True Saint a million times over!

"Kill!" they roared after glancing at each other. They released their aura and a terrifying pressure filled the lands.

All seven of them charged at Huang Xiaolong in unison.

"You're tired of living." A flash of cold light ran through Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Since they had made their choice, Huang Xiaolong would fulfill their wishes.

Huang Xiaolong's body started to flash around the air as he appeared in front of the Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor after he spoke. With a single punch, he dealt with his enemy.

Turning around, he sent out another punch.

Blasts rang through the air as the Primal Ancestors dropped like flies.

When it came down to the final Primal Ancestor of the Ice Blue Sacred Land, Huang Xiaolong paused for a second to look at the expression of fear on the other party's face. Soon after, he shattered the Primal Ancestor's dao physique with another punch.

He threw their dao souls into the Cangqiong Dao Palace when he was done.

Turning to look around him, Huang Xiaolong saw the golden rain as grand dao energy surged through his body. He felt everyone's gazes on him as they stared at him in disbelief.

Wang Xueru and the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land were dumbstruck for a long time.

The space around Huang Xiaolong started to shake, and Long Jianfei and the others appeared.

"Young Lord!" Long Jianfei greeted politely.

"Clean this up," Huang Xiaolong ordered.

Long Jianfei bowed respectfully, and he dealt with the aftermath of the battle. When he was doing so, Huang Xiaolong started to walk towards Tang Yuan and the others.

There was an inexplicable look of fear on their faces.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong..." Tang Yuan stuttered.

As a ray of light shot out from Huang Xiaolong's finger, Tang Yuan's body exploded.

Chapter 2737: Chen Birui?

Without warning, Huang Xiaolong pointed at Tang Yuan, and the man instantly blew up. Qiao Bai and the disciples of the other sacred land were scared stiff. All of them present were the youngest and most outstanding ones in their respective factions. They had guards protecting them everywhere they went, and they had never experienced such danger before!

First, it was Tang Jin, Yuan Yue, and Chu Zhouyun, and then it was He Ba. All of them were destroyed by Huang Xiaolong in a blink of an eye. In fact, it was respectable for the disciples present not to sh*t their pants.

Qiao Bai's legs went soft in fear. He was the one who had alerted the upper echelons of the Ice Blue Sacred Land, and he knew that he would be doomed if Huang Xiaolong learned about it!

"Now, it's time for all of you to make your choice. I hate repeating myself," Huang Xiaolong snorted as he looked at those present.

As soon as he spoke, a loud thump could be heard as Qiao Bai fell to his knees. He wanted to keep his life, and he didn't dare to dally in case Huang Xiaolong decided to kill him.

"Master Huang, I wish to serve you, I wish, I wish," Qiao Bai rambled on.

Not only were the disciples of the Ice Blue Sacred Land surprised by his outburst, but the disciples of the other factions were equally as shocked. After all, Qiao Bai was a direct disciple of the patriarch of the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

"Senior Brother Qiao Bai, you traitor! Do you even know what you're doing?! You're betraying our master! You deserve death!" a fellow disciple jumped out and chided.

However, he was killed by Duan Feng with a flick of the finger as he turned into a rain of blood.

The rest of the disciples shuddered as they watched.

In the end, almost everyone chose to submit. There were a few who cursed Huang Xiaolong, but if curses worked, Huang Xiaolong would have died a miserable death a long time ago.

Without a doubt, all of them were killed by Duan Feng.

After gaining control of Qiao Bai and the others, Huang Xiaolong strolled over to Wang Xueru and invited her to take a trip over to the headquarters of the Ice Blue Sacred Land if she wasn't in a rush to return.

"Why do you want to go to the headquarters of the Ice Blue Sacred Land?" Wang Xueru was still in a trance from what had happened. It was so overwhelming and unbelievable that it changed the perception of everyone about Huang Xiaolong.

It took her a long time to clear her head.

"Huang... Senior brother Huang!" Wang Xueru stumbled over her words.

Initially, she had felt that calling Huang Xiaolong 'senior brother' was a disgrace to herself. After all, his cultivation realm was lower than her.

Huang Xiaolong's appearance had made her rather distressed. The Cangqiong Old Man was willing to take in someone weaker than her as a direct disciple, but he had only allowed her to remain as a named disciple!

Now, facing Huang Xiaolong again, she failed to hide her shock and a seed of fear was even planted in her heart.

She was terrified by his strength, and his vicious methods.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled at her mixed expression and extended her another invitation, "Junior Sister Wang, I'm heading to the headquarters of the Ice Blue Sacred Land. Do you wish to come along? Or would you like to return to the Cangqiong Sacred Land?"

He knew exactly what she felt.

Nodding slightly, Wang Xueru indicated that she would do as Huang Xiaolong said.

When he turned to look at the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land, all of them agreed to follow him to the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

Indeed, they were afraid of Huang Xiaolong. However, now that they had agreed to follow him, there was no need for him to explain himself.

Just like that, Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, Duan Feng, and Fei Yanzi led the way as they charged towards the headquarters of the Ice Blue Sacred Land. Wang Xueru and the others followed closely behind.

There was no need to mention the reason behind Huang Xiaolong's destination. There was no way he would try to make peace with the patriarch of the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

From the moment he annihilated the Tang Jin, Yuan Yue, and He Ba's physical body, he was destined to become mortal enemies with the Ice Blue Sacred Land. As for the Tang Dragon Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land, they were destined to die after Huang Xiaolong had gotten wind of them trying to end the Cangqiong Sacred Land.

Before the Ice Blue Sacred Land could join hands with the other two, Huang Xiaolong decided to get rid of them.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be afraid even if all three sacred lands came for him. However, it was better if he could get rid of them as quickly as he could.

As they approached the headquarters of the Ice Blue Sacred Land, the Ice Blue Patriarch had gathered in the hall with the other Primal Ancestors.

"The commotion earlier on came from the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak. Did He Ba make his move?" Hou Ting frowned.

The Thunder Fire Sacred Peak was located a distance away, but they were shocked to feel the commotion from so far away.

“From Qiao Bai’s report, a disciple of the Cangqiong Sacred Land, Huang Xiaolong, was the one who started the fight. The kid is a disciple of the Cangqiong Old Man, and he brought about a lot of Primal Ancestors with him. Is He Ba fighting against those Primal Ancestors?” someone asked.

Someone else suspected that Chen Birui was the one participating in the fight since his strength was comparable to He Ba. After all, it was possible that he had already arrived.

There were many sacred lands who would send their Primal Ancestor Realm experts out to fight for others, in return for spirit stones or money.

Chen Birui was one of the experts hired by the Cangqiong Sacred Land. He was a late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and he was the second strongest expert in the Cangqiong Sacred Land.

Hou Ting glared at the others icily and growled, “It must be Chen Birui. There is no one else strong enough to fight He Ba! How dare the Cangqiong Old Man ignore the rules of the Convent of Wind and Clouds? He dares to send a Primal Ancestor over to cause trouble! He’s clearly disregarding the rules set by all the sacred lands!”

The murderous intent in his heart intensified.

“This Cangqiong Old Man is asking to die! He has already offended the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and the Freezing Desert Sacred Land. The two patriarchs want him dead!”

“Patriarch, even though the Cangqiong Sacred Land rose recently, I heard that their vault is extremely well equipped. They have tons of treasures! We cannot let the Tang Dragon Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land snatch our stuff!”

“That’s right, since the Cangqiong Old Man started it first by sending Primal Ancestors over to the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak to mess with us, we can use that as an excuse to destroy them!”

The Primal Ancestors of the Ice Blue Sacred Land babbled among themselves as they got ready to deal with the Cangqiong Sacred Land. They had been tempted by the vault for a long time, and that was a perfect excuse to make their move.

A grand elder of the Ice Blue Sacred Land barged into the hall suddenly.

“Patriarch, an expert from the Cangqiong Sacred Land is on his way here now!”

Hou Ting and the others were taken by surprise.

“Make yourself clear! What is going on? An expert of the Cangqiong Sacred Land?! Was that not Chen Birui?”

Chapter 2738: Hou Ting’s Confusion

“Chen Birui?” Those in the hall were stunned by what they heard, and the grand elders couldn’t understand why the patriarch thought of Chen Birui.

“No, it’s not Chen Birui! It’s... It’s the Cangqiong Old Man’s direct disciple, Huang Xiaolong!” someone replied immediately.

“What? Huang... Huang Xiaolong?!” Hou Ting and the other Primal Ancestors in the hall were startled.

“What about Chen Birui? Is he not with Huang Xiaolong?!” Hou Ting questioned the grand elders. Initially, he had thought that Chen Birui was among the guards Huang Xiaolong had brought with him, but from what the grand elders said, it looked like he had thought wrong.

“No!” The grand elders shook their heads profusely.

One of them followed up, “Patriarch, Huang Xiaolong brought along all the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land. Liu Man and Chen Feng tried their best to stop him, but they were killed by a single punch. The disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land seemed to obey his commands!”

“What?!” Hou Ting and the others were appalled.

Both Liu Man and Chen Feng were direct disciples of the Primal Ancestors present in the hall. They were peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints, but they were killed by Huang Xiaolong with a single punch!

“Huang Xiaolong killed Chen Feng?!” The face of Primal Ancestor Zeng Changwang sank as fire spewed from his eyes. He was Chen Feng’s master, and that explained his reaction.

“Huang Xiaolong is courting death! Does he think that we won’t kill him because he’s the direct disciple of the Cangqiong Old Man?!” Primal Ancestor Yang Suda growled. Liu Man was his direct disciple.

Hou Ting frowned. According to the reports of those on the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak, Huang Xiaolong was an early-Ninth Heaven True Saint. He had also tried to inquire about He Ba’s whereabouts and the seven other Primal Ancestors.

Zeng Changwang and Yang Suda looked at each other. They were also wondering where their comrades were.

“Get a few men to investigate the whereabouts of He Ba and the seven Primal Ancestors. What exactly happened at the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak?! Hurry up!” Hou Ting ordered the grand elders.

They complied respectfully.

“What about Huang Xiaolong?” someone asked all of a sudden.

Hou Ting snapped at them, and since Chen Feng had failed to stop Huang Xiaolong, there was no point in sending anyone else. He ordered the disciples of the Ice Blue Sacred Land to make way for Huang Xiaolong. There was no point in sacrificing their lives for nothing.

“Should we go now?” He turned towards Zeng Changwang and Yang Suda.

“Yes! I wish to know who in the world he is backed by. How dare he invade our Ice Blue Sacred Land alone?!” Zeng Changwang roared in anger.

Without gathering the other grand elders, elders, and hall masters of the Ice Blue Sacred Land, Hou Ting shot into the skies and charged straight towards Huang Xiaolong.

Due to Hou Ting’s order, no one intercepted Huang Xiaolong on his way. It didn’t take long for the two parties to meet.

“That’s the patriarch of the Ice Blue Sacred Land,” Duan Feng warned. He could sense the strength of a high-level Primal Ancestor, and he was ready to fight!

Hou Ting was a mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

Duan Feng was in a similar cultivation realm.

Feeling the fighting spirit burning in Duan Feng's heart, Huang Xiaolong proposed calmly, "I'll leave Hou Ting to you."

"Thank you, Young Lord!" Duan Feng smiled.

In the Cangqiong Holy World, he couldn't take a single punch from Huang Xiaolong. If he chose to duel with Mo Zhi and Long Jianfei, they weren't his match even if they joined hands. He had been searching for a suitable opponent all this time. Now, he finally found a sparring partner.

Even though the Ice Blue Patriarch was a mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, Duan Feng was confident he could suppress his opponent.

Hou Ting and the seven others he had brought with him were ferocious, and they possessed strong killing intent. They spotted Huang Xiaolong and the others as soon as they approached.

Hou Ting and the others were shocked to discover the presence of Duan Feng and the other Primal Ancestors.

"Primal Ancestors? Six of them?!" Zeng Changwang and Yang Suda were shocked.

Yang Suda made a wild guess that the Cangqiong Sacred Land had hired all of them.

"With such a strong backing, it's no wonder the Cangqiong Old Man dares to break the rules. He Ba and the others were definitely taken down by these hired experts!" Hou Ting scorned.

He could tell how strong everyone there was, and other than Duan Feng, Mo Zhi, and Long Jianfei, he knew that no one there could pose a threat to him.

Since he had brought two other Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestors with him, he wasn't afraid of anything at all!

The eight of them could completely suppress Duan Feng and the others!

However, his gaze turned to Qiao Bai and the others who were following behind Huang Xiaolong. His expression sank as he knew that he had been betrayed.

He was shocked by the fact that every single disciple who had gone over to participate in the Convent of the Wind and Clouds had chosen to submit to Huang Xiaolong!

Still stuck in a state of confusion, Hou Ting and the Primal Ancestors of the Ice Blue Sacred Land slowly made their way over.

Ignoring Huang Xiaolong, Hou Ting roared at Qiao Bai and the others, "How dare you betray us?! Get over here and beg for forgiveness right now! Otherwise, I'll cripple you myself before throwing you into the prison of our sacred land!"

Qiao Bai ignored the Ice Blue Patriarch, and he stood respectfully behind Huang Xiaolong like a loyal slave. Hou Ting became even more angry.

“You traitor! I’ll kill you!” Hou Ting roared as he tried to end Qiao Bai’s life. Since Huang Xiaolong was standing in front of Qiao Bai, the palm strike ended up flying straight for him too.

Before his attack could arrive, it was stopped.

A loud rumble rang through the air as everyone started to retreat.

“You!” Hou Ting glared angrily at Duan Feng.

Duan Feng met his gaze and taunted, “Young Lord handed you over to me.”

Hou Ting, Zeng Changwang, and Yang Suda were stumped for words. ‘Young Lord’? They had no idea who Duan Feng referred to, but they quickly looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Young Lord?

“Aren’t you guys hired by the Cangqiong Sacred Land?!” Hou Ting asked in confusion.

If they were hired by the Cangqiong Sacred Land, their position would be extremely high! They would never be restricted by the rules of the Cangqiong Sacred Land. There was no way an expert at their level would address Huang Xiaolong as their young lord!

Judging from how Duan Feng reacted, he seemed to be extremely respectful towards Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 2739: You Can’t Even Kill Me With Two Moves

When Duan Feng, Mo Zhi, Long Jianfei, and the others heard what he said, they laughed in his face.

“When did we say that we are hired experts of the Cangqiong Sacred Land?” Duan Feng ridiculed.

Hou Ting, Zeng Changwang, and Yang Suda were stupefied.

Is that not the case?

“We only take orders from our Young Lord.” Long Jianfei added.

Again?! What is with them and their young master?!

The experts of the Ice Blue Sacred Land stared at Huang Xiaolong silently as they sized him up once again.

To be honest, they were not concerned about Huang Xiaolong even though he possessed enough strength to kill Chen Feng and Liu Man.

The more Hou Ting examined Huang Xiaolong, the more he felt that he was forgetting something important.

“Huang Xiaolong? Where’s He Ba and the others?! What’s with the disciples following behind you?! What witchery are you pulling?!”

He also discovered that Tang Jin and Yuan Yue were not present.

“He Ba? I gave them a chance to submit to me and become my slaves, but they refused. There wasn’t much else I could do other than to blow their physical bodies up,” Huang Xiaolong responded coldly.

Hou Ting and the others were curious as to what Huang Xiaolong would say, but everyone other than Hou Ting burst out laughing when Huang Xiaolong admitted it.

A frown formed on Hou Ting's face. "Little brat, we're not here to entertain you by listening to your jokes."

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to explain himself any further, and he announced, "Since all of you are here, I'll cut the crap. You can either choose to serve me as my slave or end up like He Ba and the others!"

Zeng Changwang and Yang Suda laughed arrogantly.

Regardless, their reactions did not take Huang Xiaolong by surprise. He had experienced too many situations that played out the same way throughout his whole journey.

"Brat, who the f*ck cares if you found some Primal Ancestors to call you 'young lord'? Do you really think that you're invincible?! Go take a piss and look at your reflection in it! You're just a Ninth Heaven True Saint! You're nothing but an ant in front of us! Hah! Killing you will take less than half a move!" Zeng Changwang scoffed unbearably.

It was clear that he had a giant misconception. According to what he thought, Huang Xiaolong had hired Duan Feng and the others to put on a show!

There was no way a high-level Primal Ancestor like Duan Feng would recognize Huang Xiaolong as his master!

In his opinion, they were all playing along with him.

It wasn't strange for Zeng Changwang to think that way. After all, they would be crazy if they admitted that a high-level Primal Ancestor would behave subserviently towards a True Saint willingly.

Duan Feng and everyone else stared at Zeng Changwang when they heard what he said. Even if everyone present were to jump Huang Xiaolong, he would be able to deal with them in an instant!

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong smirked, "Kill me with half a move? Alright. Let's see how strong you really are." He waved his hands to signal Long Jianfei and Duan Feng to back off.

The Primal Ancestors backed away instantly.

Zeng Changwang and Hou Ting stared blankly at Duan Feng and the others.

A sinister smile formed on Zeng Changwang's face, and he roared with laughter, "Since you have spoken, I won't let you down! Don't worry. I'll definitely kill you!"

Hou Ting finally felt that something was off, and he quickly warned Zeng Changwang to be careful.

Pausing for a second, Zeng Changwang looked at Duan Feng and Mo Zhi who were standing not too far away. After listening to Hou Ting's warning, he was afraid that they would launch a sneak attack on him.

"Relax, without my order, they won't dare to butt in. Make your move," Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Zeng Changwang chuckled, "You little brat, since you wish to die so much, I'll grant your wish! A punch was sent towards Huang Xiaolong's face the moment he spoke.

The Ice Blue Grand Dao Art was terrifying as it surged towards Huang Xiaolong like an unstoppable tidal wave.

Zeng Changwang was a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and he was the second strongest existence in the Ice Blue Sacred Land. Out of all the powers in the region, he was safely ranked in the top twenty! In order to kill Huang Xiaolong in an instant, he gave it his all and unleashed everything without holding back. He swore to blow Huang Xiaolong into pieces.

"Go to hell!"

Boom!

Zeng Changwang's fist slammed into Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Hou Ting's attention was always on Duan Feng and Mo Zhi, but he saw that they didn't move a muscle even after Huang Xiaolong was struck! Instead, they looked at Zeng Changwang with a look of amusement on their faces. The Primal Ancestors who came with Hou Ting were flabbergasted.

What in the world was going on?!

Their eyes widened in shock when their gazes returned on Zeng Changwang and Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong remained where he stood, and he muttered, "I'm perfectly fine after the first move. However, I'll let you try again."

Releasing a desperate howl towards the skies, Zeng Changwang pushed himself past his limit. Rays of blue light emerged from his fist, and it caused the skies around them to dim a little.

Boom!

The second explosion rang louder than the first, and it jolted the entire sacred land.

Brushing off Zeng Changwang's fist, Huang Xiaolong patted himself to remove the dust on his body. "You can't even injure me with two moves..."

His voice rang in the heads of those from the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

"What?!" Hou Ting and Yang Suda yelled in fright.

As Zeng Changwang looked at Huang Xiaolong with his eyes widened in shock, Huang Xiaolong stared at him in amusement. "It's my turn now." With one punch, Zeng Changwang's body was reduced to dust.

Spiritual qi that once filled Zeng Changwang's body filled the skies, and there were many people who failed to dodge the golden blood that sprayed all around. They looked at Huang Xiaolong with blank expressions on their faces.

Chapter 2740: Back to the Cangqiong Sacred Land

After Zeng Changwang was killed, Huang Xiaolong grabbed his dao soul and threw it into the Cangqiong Dao Palace with practiced ease.

One more new dao soul was added to the Cangqiong Dao Palace!

Now, he was just waiting to break through to the Primal Ancestor Realm.

Hou Ting and the others were dumbstruck, and they failed to recover even after a long time.

Needless to say, Wang Xueru and the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land were equally as shocked.

They might have seen Huang Xiaolong destroy He Ba's physical body, but that was a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor they were talking about! Zeng Changwang was a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and his strength was leagues ahead of He Ba!

The grand dao energy Zeng Changwang could command was a thousand times stronger than He Ba! Even so, he was killed by Huang Xiaolong!

Duan Feng and the others were equally as stunned.

No matter how strong Huang Xiaolong was, he wouldn't be able to blow a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor into nothingness in the Cangqiong Holy World! Now, it seemed that Huang Xiaolong's strength took another leap forward!

They were right. Ever since Huang Xiaolong had entered the Divine Tuo Holy World, the power of his Huang Long Bloodline had grown considerably. It had become incredibly strong, and the power he could draw upon caused his attack power to rise exponentially.

Everything had changed when he had entered the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm. He received a comprehensive boost to his abilities when he did so, but everyone felt that there wasn't much of a difference with him.

After all, nobody had seen the battle between Huang Xiaolong and the spirit of the Sky Opening Island when he had broken through to the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm.

Huang Xiaolong's attack was strong, but it was barely enough to destroy Zeng Changwang's body with a single strike. Zeng Changwang's physical defense was considered on the lower side of cultivators in the same realm.

After keeping Zeng Changwang's dao soul away, he paused for a second to allow Hou Ting and the others to digest the news.

After some time, they finally snapped back to reality. Blood drained from their faces and they looked at Huang Xiaolong in terror.

"Are you the Cangqiong Old Man's direct disciple?!" Hou Ting trembled in fear.

Even the Cangqiong Old Man, a mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, did not have that kind of power!

The Cangqiong Old Man was slightly stronger than Zeng Changwang, but Huang Xiaolong was too damn strong!

"You're right, the Cangqiong Old Man is my master," Huang Xiaolong revealed.

A conflicted feeling formed in the hearts of Hou Ting and the others. They couldn't be more shocked, and they covered instinctively.

They began to back away slowly.

"Just a word of advice, any attempt to escape will only result in Zeng Changwang's death." Huang Xiaolong reminded them as he noticed their tiny movements.

Everyone who planned to do something stopped dead in their tracks.

"I'll give you two minutes to think about your choice. Either serve me, or end up like Zeng Changwang and He Ba," Huang Xiaolong continued.

Duan Feng and the others on Huang Xiaolong's side quickly locked onto Hou Ting and the others. As long as they tried to do anything other than kneel, they would strike immediately.

The disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land and the other factions stared at the Primal Ancestors of the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

Silence fell upon the lands.

The commotion created when Huang Xiaolong had sent Zeng Changwang to meet his end alarmed the disciples of the Ice Blue Sacred Land, and an army soon approached.

Hou Ting looked at his disciples and a weird feeling formed in his heart.

"One more minute!" Huang Xiaolong reminded.

A cold light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he looked at Hou Ting. Huang Xiaolong knew that Hou Ting was thinking about his chances of escaping in the chaos that would ensue if he ordered the disciples of the Ice Blue Sacred Land to charge at Huang Xiaolong.

Hou Ting trembled subconsciously when he noticed the look of annoyance forming on Huang Xiaolong's face.

After considering the extremely slim chances of him successfully escaping, he chose to serve Huang Xiaolong.

The other Primal Ancestors ultimately chose to follow Hou Ting's decision even though they were reluctant to do so.

Wang Xueru and the others look on as Hou Ting and the other Primal Ancestors greeted Huang Xiaolong respectfully. The fact that the Ice Blue Patriarch was acting subserviently to Huang Xiaolong blew their minds.

Hou Ting, a mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, who had commanded the Ice Blue Sacred Land for countless years, bowed down to Huang Xiaolong! Be it in identity, status, power, and experience, he was leagues ahead of the Cangqiong Old Man!

In front of Huang Xiaolong, he was as docile as a house kitten!

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng weren't surprised at all. In fact, Long Jianfei thought that it was perfectly normal for them to submit.

As the Son of Creation of the Huang Long World, it was a matter of time before Huang Xiaolong rose above the rest to become a supreme being!

In the near future, every single Primal Ancestor and even the Dao Venerables of the Divine Tuo Holy World would become Huang Xiaolong's underling!

Hou Ting and the six other Primal Ancestors were pretty lucky to be the first batch of experts to submit to Huang Xiaolong.

It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong to brand their dao souls.

When he was done, Huang Xiaolong no longer remained in the region. He returned to the Cangqiong Sacred Land with Wang Xueru and the others.

Huang Xiaolong ordered for Hou Ting and the others to remain in the Ice Blue Sacred Land in order to take care of things there.

Along his way, Huang Xiaolong asked about the matter of the Cangqiong Sacred Land.

"What do you mean? The Primal Ancestors hired by the master loot cultivation resources?!" Huang Xiaolong probed further as a frown formed on his face.

"That's right. Chen Birui and the others are using their identity to steal cultivation resources. They seem to agree with the master's orders, but they never follow through. They are nothing but parasites for the Cangqiong Sacred Land," Wang Xueru snapped.

"Does our master know about this?"

"Of course he does. However, he chose to turn a blind eye to their actions in order to keep them in the Cangqiong Sacred Land."

It seemed like the Cangqiong Sacred Land was in a worse state than he had imagined. Huang Xiaolong shook his head in worry. His master, the Cangqiong Old Man, chose to allow the other Primal Ancestors to run rampant in order to keep them there!