

INVINCIBLE 2771

Chapter 2771: Just Waiting For You To Leave

Perhaps because he felt that the price had been hiked up too high, or it would damage his reputation by competing with a True Saint Realm brat, Qian Haishan, the Sea Mountain Sacred Land's patriarch gave up on the bidding.

When Qian Haishan gave up, the rest had no intention to fight for those materials either, and thus, the materials fell into Huang Xiaolong's hands without suspense.

But after Huang Xiaolong showed his wealth, more gazes fell on him from various directions and these gazes held no kind intentions. Even Chen Hong couldn't disguise the greed in his eyes.

"Young Lord, it looks like Tang Dragon, Freezing Desert, and Chufan Sacred Land's treasures are quite rich, richer than we estimated. Otherwise, that punk wouldn't be carrying a billion with him everywhere he goes." The Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's Primal Ancestor expert stated as he looked at Huang Xiaolong with a burning gaze.

Hearing that, Chen Hong's feverish gaze intensified, "We cannot let that punk escape. We will take action once that punk leaves Saint Devil City!"

The Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts complied.

"However, Young Lord, since that punk has revealed his wealth, there would be a lot of people staring at him. Should we...?"

"To prevent others from snatching his wealth before us, we must act immediately after he leaves the Saint Devil City, and swiftly kill them all! Go, gather Eminent Elder Cheng Feng and everyone here! Tell them to rush over now!"

After paying five hundred million Tuoshen Holy coins, Huang Xiaolong put away the four materials into the Cangqiong Dao Palace, and sneered inwardly at the burning gazes filled with greed that glued to him. In truth, he had revealed his wealth on purpose.

The auction resumed and a dozen more items were smoothly auctioned off, with only three finale items remaining.

These included grand dao pills, one dao artifact, and a piece of incomplete treasure map.

The auctioneer introduced details of the three finale items to the fullest to stoke everyone's interest, and when it came to the incomplete treasure map, the crowd's interest reached a new peak.

"What? This is a treasure map to an immortal cave left behind by a Dao Venerable?!"

"Dao Venerable Leiyu? I have heard of Dao Venerable Leiyu, but he has been missing for many years. Dao Venerable Leiyu's Lightning Scripture is a supreme lightning attribute grand dao art!" Huang Xiaolong was just as astonished as the rest.

A Dao Venerable's treasure map?

Though the map was incomplete, it was enough to attract experts to fight for it.

But why hadn't the auction house released any word about it before this? If this matter was advertised, an incomplete map of a Dao Venerable immortal cave would have certainly attracted endless experts.

But Huang Xiaolong guessed the auction house's intention a moment later. The auction house was afraid of advertising the matter early on because it would have reduced them into a target. If they had become a target of all the experts in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, then even a commerce like the Crimson Knife Commerce would have had trouble keeping the map.

"Dao Venerable Leiyu," Duan Feng exclaimed in shock.

Huang Xiaolong and the rest of the group turned to look at Duan Feng because of his reaction.

"Dao Venerable Leiyu is our Divination Creed's expert," Duan Feng explained in one simple sentence.

The three people were surprised as they would have never imagined that Dao Venerable Leiyu was from the Divination Creed.

Duan Feng added, "Dao Venerable Leiyu went missing after he entered the Bright Lightning Abyss. Some people say that he lost his life in the Bright Lightning Abyss, while the others say that he's temporarily trapped."

Huang Xiaolong, Cangqiong Old Man, and Chen Qi received another wave of shock. The Bright Lightning Abyss can trap a Dao Venerable Realm expert? Even causing a Dao Venerable expert to fall?

Duan Feng explained, "Although Dao Venerable experts have supreme strength, there are a few dangerous places in the Divine Tuo Holy World that can trap and even kill a Dao Venerable expert. For example, the Bright Lightning Abyss has existed in the Divine Tuo Holy World for a long time. Legend has it that inside the Bright Lightning Abyss is the world's most terrifying dao lightning. This dao lightning can strike a Dao Venerable's body to ashes, and some of the lightning attribute restrictions inside the Bright Lightning Abyss can easily trap a Dao Venerable with no hope of escaping."

The three were as shocked as they looked.

Duan Feng went on to describe other perilous places in the Divine Tuo Holy World to Huang Xiaolong and the others.

But these dangerous places were quite far away from the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, and as long as one didn't enter these places, approaching closely with caution was not a problem.

At this time, the auctioneer on the stage continued sonorously, "True Flow Dao Pill, sixteen pellets to be auctioned together. The starting bid price is at six hundred million!"

True Flow Dao Pill was the grand dao pill being auctioned this time. Although it was only a low-level, grade-one grand dao pill, it surpassed the other top-grade holy pills.

"Six hundred and ten million!" The moment the auctioneer finished speaking, someone couldn't wait to bid.

“It’s Heaven Shaking Sacred Land’s Patriarch!” Heaven Shaking Sacred Land was also a renowned sacred land in Saint Devil Heavenly Cave that was at par with Nine Revolutions Sacred Land.

Huang Xiaolong, Duan Feng, and the others stopped talking.

“Six hundred and twenty million!” another person made a bid, and this person was none other than the Sea Mountain Sacred Land’s patriarch, Qian Haishan.

There were several more shouts of prices, and all of them were patriarchs of famous sacred lands in Saint Devil Heavenly Cave.

Although the auction house had not disclosed the information about the treasure map being one of the auctioned items, they had promoted the grand dao pills. This alone attracted many sacred lands’ patriarchs.

In truth, Qian Haishan’s main reason for attending the auction was these grand dao pills.

Before long, the price had risen to seven hundred million.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t in a hurry to join the bidding, and he waited. According to his estimation, the True Flow Dao Pills could fetch about eight hundred million. So, he was waiting for the price to reach that level.

He didn’t have to wait long as the bidding price soon reached eight hundred million.

Right after eight hundred million was called out, Huang Xiaolong called out, “Nine hundred million!”

Nine hundred million!

The scene instantly fell into deathly silence, and everyone turned their widely opened, shocked eyes towards Huang Xiaolong like bright searchlights.

Previously, the bidding price had merely increased by ten million each time. After all, they were bidding in Tuoshen Holy coins instead of Tuoshen Copper coins. Ten million Tuoshen Holy coins could purchase many things, yet Huang Xiaolong increased the price by one hundred million all of a sudden.

Some of the bidding guests hesitated and finally gave up. Though grand dao pills were hard to come by, the price of nine hundred million had exceeded the worth of these sixteen pellets True Flow Dao Pills.

“Nine hundred and ten million!” Suddenly a voice rang. It was still the Sea Mountain Sacred Land’s Patriarch Qian Haishan. After calling out his bid, Qian Haishan shot Huang Xiaolong a cold glare, and the warning in his gaze was sharp and clear.

“One billion.” Huang Xiaolong called out as if he hadn’t seen Qian Haishan’s warning.

The auction hall exploded in a furor, and Qian Haishan’s face was as black as it could be. If looks could kill, Huang Xiaolong would be perforated by now. That punk clearly saw the warning in my eyes, yet he made a bid, blatantly disregarding me!

Earlier it was the four innate materials, and now, the True Flow Dao Pills!

Killing intent roiled in Qian Haishan’s chest.

Qian Haishan was forced to give up in the end, and Huang Xiaolong successfully bid for the sixteen pellets of True Flow Dao Pills. After paying one billion Tuoshen Holy coins, Huang Xiaolong collected the bottle of True Flow Dao Pills, and left the auction hall with the rest without further delay.

He had no intention to compete for the Dao Venerable Leiyu's treasure map. One reason for his choice was because he didn't have much money in hand, and secondly, the map incomplete. Hence it greatly reduced the map's usefulness. Otherwise, why would the Crimson Knife Commerce take it out for auction.

Chen Hong was keeping a close eye on Huang Xiaolong, and as he saw him leave in a hurry before the auction ended, he sneered coldly. "Looks like this hillbilly is in a hurry to flee from Saint Devil City. Punk, I am just waiting for you to leave."

With a wave of his hand, the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts rose with Chen Hong, and left the auction hall right after Huang Xiaolong's group.

Chapter 2772: Everyone Attack!

After leaving the auction house, Huang Xiaolong's group did not return to the rented courtyard and instead, they headed straight to the Saint Devil City's city gates.

They had already checked out from the courtyard before attending the auction.

Chen Hong spotted Huang Xiaolong heading towards the city gates looking anxious, and his sarcasm intensified, "As I expected, this hillbilly is in a hurry to leave the city!" He turned to the side and asked the expert beside him, "Has Eminent Elder Cheng Feng's group arrived?"

"They'll be here soon, half an hour at most. Rest assured, Young Lord. Before they step out of the Saint Devil City, Eminent Elder Cheng Feng and the others will definitely be here!" The Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's expert replied.

Chen Hong chuckled, "That's good. There must be a lot of treasures on that hillbilly, and after we've dealt with him, everyone will be rewarded!" The thirty-plus experts behind him were delighted and quickly thanked Chen Hong.

As they hurried to the city gates, Duan Feng said to Huang Xiaolong, "Young Lord, that Chen Hong really followed us out of the auction hall. It seems like he's going to act on us the moment we leave Saint Devil City.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Wait till we exit the city. I will deal with all the Primal Ancestors that are following us, and the True Saints will be left to you all. Spare the life of the ones who surrender and kill the ones who don't."

Sensing the faint murderous aura seeping out from Huang Xiaolong's body, Duan Feng and the rest couldn't help pitying Chen Hong.

As the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's young lord, Chen Hong had mocked Huang Xiaolong as hillbilly every time he had opened his mouth, then how would willingly submit to Huang Xiaolong even if he got defeated. Therefore, there was only one end to Chen Hong.

Several hours later, the city gates were within their sight.

Huang Xiaolong's group of four stopped in front of the Saint Devil City's city gates.

Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly after detecting that the number of people following behind them had increased to several thousand. Other than those from Nine Revolutions Sacred Land, there were also experts from more than a dozen other sacred lands.

It looked like his slight show of hand in the auction hall had really attracted a lot of people.

"We're going out of the city."

A brief pause later, Huang Xiaolong gave the word. Cangqiong Old Man, Duan Feng, and Chen Qi all walked through the city gates with him.

As expected, just as Huang Xiaolong's group stepped out of the city's boundary, blurry figures flickered and Huang Xiaolong's group was completely encircled. This group belonged to Nine Revolutions Sacred Land.

Other sacred lands' experts were hidden nearby, not planning to take any action for now.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze swept over Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's people, stopping at Chen Hong. The corners of his mouth were raised in a faint smile.

"Hillbilly, what are you smiling for?" Chen Hong's face sank, seeing Huang Xiaolong smile instead of panicking as he should have been. "I initially wanted to let you live a while longer, but it's a pity..."

"Now, get on your knees and beg, then pledge to submit to me. I can consider sparing your life..." Huang Xiaolong suddenly cut off Chen Hong's words.

Chen Hong and all Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts were stupefied.

Then, Chen Hong erupted in laughter. "Hillbilly, you want me to kneel and beg you, so you'll spare my life?"

"Correct," Huang Xiaolong responded curtly.

Chen Hong glared icily at Huang Xiaolong, and a bright light suddenly expanded outwards from his body, as strands of grand dao laws soared to the sky as he raised his fists and punched at Huang Xiaolong, "Go to hell, hillbilly!"

Thunder rumbled as Chen Hong punched out with full force. The sky darkened, with bolts of lightning crackling as if the end of the world had come.

This attack was Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's grand dao art, the Nine Revolutions Lightning!

Lightning energy emerged out of nowhere, forming a lightning vortex that was spinning at high speed. One turn, two turns, three turns, and with every turn, lightning's terrifying destructive force doubled, and when it completed the ninth turn, the sky was overcast with endless lightning bolts.

As the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's young lord, his talent was naturally excellent. Even though Chen Hong was a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, he could fight many Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestors to a draw merely based on the Nine Revolutions Lightning grand dao art.

Chen Hong's face became distorted.

Originally, he had wanted to force Huang Xiaolong to beg for his life, and he could have really spared him, using him as a hostage. Unfortunately, this hillbilly doesn't know what's good for him, how dare this hillbilly mock me... want me to kneel and beg?

Dong!

Lightning force swooped down and drowned Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't ruffled in the slightest. He didn't even look at Chen Hong's attack, but instead, he waved his hand casually and the sky casted with lightning bolts and terrifying lightning force dissipated in the blink of an eye. Clear blue sky returned, and Chen Hong was sent tumbling back miserably, spitting a mouthful of blood.

"What?!" Not only the Ninth Revolutions Sacred Land's experts were shocked, but those watching from their hiding places also couldn't believe what they had just seen.

Chen Hong was jarred senseless.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the rest of Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts and said, "Attack together, save me the time from having to deal with you all one by one."

The Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts blanked for a second. Attack together?

In order to deal with Huang Xiaolong's group with no chance of failure, there were more than ten high-level Primal Ancestor experts amongst the people Chen Hong had summoned.

Now, this hillbilly is telling us to attack together?

Stunned by what Huang Xiaolong had said, none of the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts made any moves for a moment.

This punk is clearly a Ninth Heaven True Saint, yet he repelled our young lord with a wave of his hand.

What happened just now is too strange.

"Why are you lot standing there in a daze?" Chen Hong barked angrily as he looked at the hesitating group, "Attack him together. Kill that hillbilly, and then capture Cangqiong Old Man and those two, hurry up!"

Upon hearing that, the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts no longer hesitate, and launched a ferocious attack. In an instant, bolts of lightning once again blotted out the sky. Thick bolts of lightning roared like ferocious lightning dragons, exuding heart-palpitating destructive force that ripped the surrounding space. Even the Saint Devil City's city walls were shaking under pressure.

The forty-plus experts of Nine Revolutions Sacred Land, with more than ten high-level Primal Ancestors, twenty-plus mid-level Primal Ancestors, and the remaining all low-level Primal Ancestors, all attacked together. Their attacks multiplied into a world-shaking force, and it was no exaggeration to say that if their attacks landed, a sacred land with weaker defensive grand formation would collapse on the spot, killing all experts within, and that sacred land would cease to exist.

This attack was a thousand times stronger than Chen Hong's attack!

Chen Hong did not participate in this attack, but he stood in the far distance, watching everything with a distorted face. He didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong's group could take on the combined attack of so many Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts.

Duan Feng, Cangqiong Old Man, and Chen Qi stood behind Huang Xiaolong and didn't look like they were going to move at all. Huang Xiaolong had already said earlier that he would deal with all the Primal Ancestors.

Seeing the three older men standing behind Huang Xiaolong without any intention to move, Chen Hong felt something wasn't right. Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong raised one hand and slapped forward. Space shattered under his palm, and those watching from the dark swore they could hear a low crisp noise of space breaking.

Countless lightning bolts, and the sky dominated by lightning dragons all dissipated with the shattered space, and the group of Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts were swept into the air by the rebounding force. A few of them smashed into Chen Hong, knocking him into the air with the others.

Bang!

The Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts crashed to the ground in various locations, and their blood scattered on the broken ground.

The experts hidden nearby had yet to recover from the fact that Huang Xiaolong had repelled Chen Hong, and all of them paled with shock watching the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts' failed attack.

Chapter 2773: What's Going On?

"How come it's like this?!"

"Impossible, this absolutely can't be true!"

"I don't believe this is real!"

Some of the experts hiding in the vicinity were screaming inwardly.

They couldn't believe what they had just witnessed, and none of them did.

Those were the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's forty-plus Primal Ancestor experts attacking together, but they were slapped into the air by a Ninth Heaven True Saint brat!

Don't forget that there were more than ten high-level Primal Ancestors among the forty-plus of Ninth Revolutions Sacred Land's experts!

How could this be real?!

"Who is this brat?! Is Ninth Revolutions Sacred Lands putting on an act to frighten us off?"

“That’s right, this must be a trap. Ninth Revolutions Sacred Land and this brat are setting up a trap for us! Maybe, the time that brat showed off his wealth in the auction was the first step! They wanted to lure us to deal with that brat!”

“That’s right. Without Nine Revolutions Sacred Land backing him, would a Ninth Heaven True Saint have dared to reveal so many Tuoshen Holy coins in public?! No one is so stupid!” some of the experts deduced with their companions.

But the majority of these people were astonished, and they thought that these people’s acting was a bit too real.... They could see that the Ninth Revolutions Sacred Land’s experts were really injured!

Real injuries! Not some scratches on skin!

More importantly, what was the reason for Ninth Revolutions Sacred Land to set this kind of trap?

Why would they want us to attack? Ninth Revolutions Sacred Land has no reason to do this, and there don’t seem to be any benefits to gain.

While everyone was trying to figure out the ins and outs, Huang Xiaolong took a step forward, arriving in front of Chen Hong and several others almost instantaneously.

Chen Hong and his group stared at Huang Xiaolong with frightened faces. Compared to those experts watching from the dark, they had first-hand experience of Huang Xiaolong’s terror that exceeded their imagination.

They even suspected that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t really a Ninth Heaven True Saint.

But through their dao souls, it was determined that Huang Xiaolong was indeed a Ninth Heaven True Saint, and there was no mistake.

“You, you’re not a Ninth Heaven True Saint?” one of the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s high-level Primal Ancestor asked in a quivering voice.

This high-level Primal Ancestor expert was Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s Eminent Elder Cheng Feng, Chen Hong had specifically called over. Cheng Feng was also the strongest Primal Ancestor expert in Nine Revolutions Sacred Land, and he was a late-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor.

Huang Xiaolong looked tepidly at Cheng Feng and asked, “Is this important?”

Is this important? Whether Huang Xiaolong was really a Ninth Heaven True Saint was not important.

Chen Feng, Chen Hong, and the others didn’t know how to answer that question.

Huang Xiaolong approached Chen Hong.

“What do you want to do?” Seeing this, Chen Hong panicked and retreated in panic, while snapping at Huang Xiaolong.

“What do you think?” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes were filled with murderous aura.

“I am the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s young lord!” Chen Hong bellowed, “If you dare to hurt one hair on me, Nine Revolutions Sacred Land will...!” But, before Chen Hong could finish his words, his body exploded with one punch from Huang Xiaolong.

With one hand, Huang Xiaolong captured Chen Hong’s fleeing dao soul, and casually threw it into Cangqiong Dao Palace.

“What?!” Not only Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s Cheng Feng and the rest were shocked, but even those watching from their hiding places were startled, and they paled unknowingly.

Aren’t they just acting? It’s for real?

The Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s Young Patriarch Chen Hong’s dao physique was really destroyed? By a Ninth Heaven True Saint!!

‘How come it’s like this?’ an expert’s mind went blank, muttering inexplicably under his breath.

They couldn’t process how a Ninth Heaven True Saint had managed to destroy the dao physique of a Primal Ancestor. They were at a loss at how to digest what had happened before them! They even suspected that they had fallen into an illusion.

“You, you destroyed the young lord’s dao physique?!” Cheng Feng stared stupidly at Huang Xiaolong.

All the remaining Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s experts were furiously staring at Huang Xiaolong.

“I already gave him a chance earlier, but he didn’t appreciate it.” Huang Xiaolong went on tepidly, “Now, it’s your turn to make a choice, kneel and submit to me, and I can spare your lives!”

Cheng Feng, and the rest of Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s experts were stunned for a second.

“Hillbilly, who the f*ck do you think you are to want us to submit to you!” One of the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s experts, laughed loudly in ridicule. “Why don’t you look at yourself in the mirror!”

This Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s expert was the same person who had reprimanded Huang Xiaolong at the auction, ordering Huang Xiaolong to kneel and beg Chen Hong for mercy. He had claimed that if Huang Xiaolong failed to obey him, he would die a death worse than a mongrel and cause his own sacred land’s annihilation.

Huang Xiaolong looked at that expert, and pulled him across the space towards him. Then, with one palm strike, Huang Xiaolong shattered the expert’s head into pieces, leaving a ground splattered with brain mass, blood, and bits of bones.

Huang Xiaolong casually threw the expert’s dao soul into Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Then, he looked at the remaining Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s experts.

Cheng Feng stood dazedly. So did the other Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s experts. The experts hidden in the vicinity had similar reactions on their faces.

“You only have one minute to consider.” Huang Xiaolong’s cold eyes swept over their faces. “Submit or die fighting for Nine Revolutions Sacred Land!”

A Primal Ancestor wouldn't die when his dao soul remained despite his destroyed dao physique, and although there would be a chance of rebuilding a new body, this was a very slim chance, almost equivalent to death.

Cheng Feng and the others' faces were gloomy to the extreme.

Huang Xiaolong did not say another word after that, and his dao souls' senses spread outward, covering several hundred million miles radius, mentally marking every expert hidden around him.

Time passed, and one minute seemed to arrive in the blink of an eye.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong made his move. The Cangqiong Blade and Flying Heaven Spear appeared in his hands.

Next came consecutive exploding noises reverberating in the air, jolting the senses of the experts in concealment. To their shock, the forty-plus Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's Primal Ancestors either exploded, or were dismembered by Huang Xiaolong without exception.

Huang Xiaolong's hands reached out and collected Cheng Feng and others' dao souls, throwing all of them into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

At this time, sounds of whistling winds came from inside the Saint Devil City accompanied by a wave of terrifying Primal Ancestors' might.

Sensing the terrifying force coming at them, Duan Feng, Cangqiong Old Man, and Chen Qi's expressions worsened.

"Xiaolong, this is?!" Cangqiong Old Man was startled, "Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor? Let's leave first!"

Such an overwhelming coercive pressure could only come from a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor. Moreover, there were more than one Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors coming towards them. Probably, the battle here had alerted the experts within the city.

Huang Xiaolong frowned. He had initially planned to deal with the experts that were spectating from the dark before leaving, but he hadn't expected the Saint Devil City's experts to get alerted so fast. Moreover, there were four Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors, and one of them was a peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Qian Haishan!

"Go!" Huang Xiaolong did not hesitate, and with Cangqiong Old Man and the others, they tore space and left the scene immediately.

Huang Xiaolong's group had just disappeared, when several figures descended on the scene. One of them was Qian Haishan.

Qian Haishan and the other experts looked around with a slight surprise. Only now did the experts hidden in the vicinity dared to come out, looking pale.

"Speak, what happened?!" Qian Haishan pulled one of them up to him and demanded loudly.

Chapter 2774: Learned to Tell Jokes

No one dared to reply under Qian Haishan's wrath, but a cold shiver ran down their spines, recalling the horrifying scenes they had witnessed a while ago. "It's, it's that kid. He destroyed the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land Chen Hong's body, and all the experts' bodies, all of them!"

"What kid?!" Qian Haishan frowned with displeasure and demanded.

"It's the kid that bought the Purple Lightning Water and True Flow Dao Pills in the auction. He destroyed Chen Hong's physique in one strike! Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's Eminent Elder Cheng Feng and other forty-plus Primal Ancestors all had their bodies destroyed, all of them destroyed!"

That person's voice choked with fear written all over his face, as if those horrible scenes were being replayed before him.

"What?! That kid?! That kid's merely a Ninth Heaven True Saint, isn't he?!" Qian Haishan was shocked. The Sea Mountain Sacred Land's experts accompanying Qian Haishan looked just as shocked.

"Yes, that's him!" that person confirmed in a quivering voice.

Qian Haishan and experts of Sea Mountain Sacred Land's experts exchanged doubtful glances as they couldn't believe what they heard.

"That, how is that possible? There must be something fishy going on. All of you must have been pulled into an illusion!" A Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor from the Sea Mountain Sacred Land shook his head and refuted, "There must have been a high-level expert who could have laid out an illusionary array in advance. What you saw might not be real!"

Qian Haishan and the others nodded their heads in agreement, and all of them believed it to be the case.

"Where's that kid now? Which direction did he go?" A light flickered in Qian Haishan's eyes. In the auction, Huang Xiaolong had dared to compete against him, not once but twice. First it was for the four innate materials, and later on for the True Flow Dao Pills!

As one of the top ten experts of Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, he had never suffered such loss.

"They went that way!" The expert, who was questioned, hesitated and pointed in the direction Huang Xiaolong's group had left.

Qian Haishan and the present Sea Mountain Sacred Land's experts tore up space and chased after Huang Xiaolong's group immediately.

At the same time, the Saint Devil City's Mayor Mansion was a picture of liveliness. Experts from various sacred lands arrived in batches, having their knowledge of formations being tested with the aim of becoming the Saint Devil Prince's subordinate.

The Saint Devil Prince clad in white brocade robe sat dignifiedly on the main seat. At one point, he asked the old man beside him, "Have you found out what happened just now?"

The short battle between Huang Xiaolong and Chen Hong's group right outside the Saint Devil City had powerful energy fluctuations and everyone at the mansion had felt them.

The old man beside him was the Saint Devil City's steward, Zhu Yi. Hearing the Saint Devil Prince's question, Steward Zhu Yi hesitated slightly before replying respectfully, "Replying to Your Highness Saint Devil Prince. According to the report from people below, the movements just now were caused because the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts were fighting with others in front of the city gates."

"Oh, what about now?" the Saint Devil Prince asked. "How come it stopped so fast?"

"According to the report from below, the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's Chen Hong and forty-plus Primal Ancestor all had their physical bodies destroyed by a Ninth Heaven True Saint youngster, and he also imprisoned their dao souls. That youngster and his group fled after that."

Old steward Zhu Yi replied truthfully, but there was a strange expression on his face.

Honestly, when he had heard the report from people below about this ridiculous incident, he had slapped the reporter on the spot, and then told the person to scram and investigate again.

The Saint Devil Prince was stunned for a second after hearing Steward Zhu Yi's summary. He then chuckled loudly and pointed playfully at the old man as he said, "Zhu Yi, as long as I remember, you have always been a serious person, just like a wood for several million years. Since when did you learn how to tell jokes!"

Old steward Zhu Yi mustered a smile in embarrassment. "I've made Your Highness laugh, but this old servant has already sent people to continue investigating the matter."

The Saint Devil Prince waved his hand, chuckling softly, "There is no harm in it. Since they were fighting outside the city gates, let them be. There is no need to bother about it. How many Primal Ancestors have come to assess the ancient grand formations?"

"There are already one thousand three hundred plus people. However, only sixteen of them meet Your Highness' requirements!" Old steward Zhu Yi respectfully reported.

Although the Saint Devil Prince had issued public recruitment looking for a group of Primal Ancestors knowledgeable in ancient grand formations, the assessment and passing criteria were strict and high. Only sixteen from one thousand and three hundred plus people had passed so far!

The Saint Devil Prince frowned, clearly dissatisfied with the result. There was a large gap from the eighty-one people he wanted?

"Your Highness, did we set the criteria too high?" the old steward asked.

The Saint Devil Prince shook his head, "The assessment criteria cannot be lowered, continue to recruit according to the set criteria until we get eighty-one people."

He wanted to recruit these eighty-one people for a great use. Therefore, the criteria couldn't be lowered.

"Oh right, Your Highness, a while ago, a message said that the Crimson Knife Commerce auctioned off a map belonging to the Dao Venerable Leiyu, but it is an incomplete map!" Old steward Zhu Yi remembered something and quickly reported to the Saint Devil Prince.

The Saint Devil Prince was surprised at first, and then he smiled as he shook his head, "This kind of incomplete treasure map has very little use. One won't be able to find the treasure base on it. Otherwise, the Crimson Knife Commerce wouldn't have taken it out to auction. Sometime later, my father and I will make a trip to the Blue Heaven Creed. You have to keep a close eye on the city's affairs during that time, especially the recruitment of eighty-one Primal Ancestors knowledgeable in ancient grand formation. No mistake is allowed."

The rumor outside claimed that he was going to be accepted as a Blue Heaven Creed's big shot's closed disciple. Although this rumor was not entirely false, it wasn't one of the Blue Heaven Creed's vice hall masters, but the Blue Heaven Creed's grand hall master, Lord Yan San!

Yan San, the Blue Heaven Creed's grand hall master, supervised the various halls within the Blue Heaven Creed, and he was also one of the Blue Heaven Creed's supreme Dao Venerables!

This time, he and his father were going to Blue Heaven Creed because Lord Yan Shan had told them to, and the purpose was to discuss the apprenticeship ceremony's preparations, and other miscellaneous matters.

"Congratulations, Your Highness!" The old steward smiled happily. "When Your Highness becomes Lord Yan San's closed disciple, who in the entire Saint Devil Heavenly Cave would dare to defy Your Highness? Also, only Miss Yi Xiaotang is worthy of Your Highness!"

As he heard Zhu Yi mention Yi Xiaotang, the Saint Devil Prince nodded, smilingly. Yi Xiaotang was the Blue Heaven Creed Chief's daughter, a daughter of heaven. Some days back, she and Lord Yan San had visited the Saint Devil Sacred Land, and he was amazed by her beauty at first sight, and he had vowed to have her become his dao companion!

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Nine Revolutions Sacred Land.

"What?! You, what did you say?! Hong'er had his physique destroyed by a True Saint brat?!"

In the main hall, the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's patriarch, Chen Sen, couldn't believe Mo Fei, the grand hall master of his sacred land.

Mo Fei braced himself and nodded, "Yes, this was reported by a disciple stationed at Hongxuan Sacred Land. On top of that, the forty-plus Primal Ancestors by the young lord's side, including Eminent Elder Cheng Feng, all had their physiques destroyed by someone called Huang Xiaolong. At the moment, the young lord and everyone's dao souls are in Huang Xiaolong's hand!"

Chen Sen's face was full of shock and disbelief.

"Are you certain that the news from Hongxuan Sacred Land is true?" Chen Sen asked.

"That, this subordinate has verified it several times, and the other side is certain." Mo Fei paused briefly as this matter was too unbelievable in his opinion.

Chapter 2775: It Must Be An Illusion

“Our Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s disciple witnessed it with his own eyes?!” Chen Sen asked solemnly. He couldn’t believe what he heard was real.

A Ninth Heaven True Saint destroyed forty-plus Primal Ancestor’s dao physiques?

What type of a bad joke is this?! Even if His Highness the Saint Devil Prince were a hundred times more talented than he is now, it would be an impossible feat even for him!

“Not really,” Mo Fei shook his head. “Our own disciples were not at the scene at that time, but they said that there were several thousand experts hiding in the vicinity, and all of them saw what happened. All of them said the same thing.”

An uncertain light flickered across Chen Sen’s eyes upon hearing that, “Could that person have arranged an illusion array in that area early on, causing those experts to fall into an illusion?”

“My thoughts are exactly the same as Patriarchs’, and I think so too,” Mo Fei said as he nodded in agreement. He added after a brief pause, “However, even though it was possibly an illusion array, I have tried many times to contact the young lord, Cheng Feng, and others to no avail, and this could be related to Huang Xiaolong!”

Chen Sen’s eyes were cold, “Where is this Huang Xiaolong now? Which sacred land does he belong to?”

Mo Fei quickly answered, “Huang Xiaolong is Cangqiong Old Man’s personal disciple and they come from Cangqiong Sacred Land. The Cangqiong Sacred Land was founded several hundred years ago, and Cangqiong Old Man’s strength is merely at early Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. Apart from him, there were several Primal Ancestor Realm worshiped experts. In other words, Cangqiong Old Man can be counted as Cangqiong Sacred Land’s only one true Primal Ancestor expert!”

Chen Sen was slightly dumbfounded by the information. “Only one Primal Ancestor? Merely a sacred land founded for several hundred years?”

He had initially thought that Huang Xiaolong was someone with a great background, who’d have thought he was merely a dust particle, even more insignificant than an ant.

“Yes, there is only one Primal Ancestor, Cangqiong Old Man. The strange thing is that there are rumors flying around that Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, and Chufan Sacred Land sent sixty-eight Primal Ancestors and more than four thousand True Saint experts to attack Cangqiong Sacred Land, but the three sacred lands’ armies were annihilated by Cangqiong Sacred Land instead!”

Mo Fei went on with a strange expression on his face, “Rumors also pointed that Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan were captured, and they are currently being detained by Cangqiong Sacred Land. I wonder if this is true? If it’s true, then Cangqiong Sacred Land is not as simple as it seems on the surface.”

Due to the limited time, and the great distance between Nine Revolutions Sacred Land and Cangqiong Sacred Land, he could only find out so much, and there were many points left to be verified.

Chen Sen was caught off guard for a second, and then laughed, “It’s a sacred land that has only been around for several hundred years. How could they possibly have the ability to annihilate Tang Long’s, Han Mo’s, and Chu Yifan’s great armies? Do you believe in this kind of story?”

Mo Fei nodded as he honestly didn’t believe this kind of rumor.

“However, Patriarch, what if, I mean, there is one in a million chance that Cangqiong Sacred Land really did defeat the three sacred lands’ armies?!” as an afterthought, Mo Fei asked.

Chen Sen’s voice sank, “Even if that’s true, Huang Xiaolong had the guts to injure my son. He’s courting death, and so is Cangqiong Sacred Land!”

A startling momentum burst out from his body.

As one of the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave’s top thirty sacred lands, Nine Revolutions Sacred Land had more than five hundred Primal Ancestor Realm experts!

And the number of True Saints of Nine Revolutions Sacred Lands were not less than eighty thousand!

Based on Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s strength, only a force like the Saint Devil Sacred Land could truly deter Chen Sen.

“Gather the branches’ Primal Ancestors and have them return at double speed!” Chen Sen’s gaze turned icy as he continued with the order, “Also, use our full manpower to locate Huang Xiaolong!”

“If Huang Xiaolong hides and does not surface, then we will annihilate Cangqiong Sacred Land first, and force him to appear!”

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Roughly two weeks later, in the air above a certain sacred land, bright lights glimmered as several figures appeared from the void. This group was exactly Huang Xiaolong’s group of four that had fled from the Saint Devil City.

“That was so dangerous!” As they rushed out from the void, Cangqiong Old Man heaved in relief.

In the last ten days, Qian Haishan’s group was hot on their heels, and only now had they managed to lose Qian Haishan’s group of Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors.

Yet Huang Xiaolong didn’t appear ruffled at all. He wasn’t afraid of Qian Haishan. However, he did not want to exchange blows with him at this point. If he utilized his three dao souls, twelve high-order Saint Fates, inextinguishable dao heart, and Huang Long Bloodline’s power to fight Qian Haishan, he could fight Qian Haishan to a draw.

However, the several Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors with Qian Haishan were a problem for him.

“Xiaolong, should we return to Cangqiong Sacred Land now?” Cangqiong Old Man turned and asked Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head after some thought and explained, “I won’t return for the time being. Master, the three of you return first.”

Nine Revolutions Sacred Land was looking for him everywhere, so he decided not to return temporarily. He wasn’t afraid of the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land, but he didn’t want to turn Cangqiong Sacred Land into a battlefield.

Cangqiong Sacred Land had just been rebuilt not long ago, and Huang Xiaolong did not want to see it being reduced to rubbles a second time. Hence he planned to stay in this uninhabited sacred land and wait for Nine Revolutions Sacred Land to find him there.

“You’re not going back?” Cangqiong Old Man had not expected that. A moment later, he understood Huang Xiaolong’s thoughts and immediately tried to dissuade his disciple, “No, Xiaolong, that’s too risky. Let’s go back to Cangqiong Sacred Land together!”

“That’s right, Young Lord! If things come to worse, I’ll show my Divination Creed’s inner disciple identity token,” Duan Feng also persuaded.

As long as he showed his Divination Creed’s inner disciple identity token, Nine Revolutions Sacred Land wouldn’t dare to harm Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was adamant, “It’s not necessary.”

Although it would deter Nine Revolutions Sacred Land if Duan Feng revealed his Divination Creed inner disciple identity, they would be targeted by the Saint Devil Sacred Land instead.

“Don’t worry about me. Nine Revolutions Sacred Land can’t harm me unless a Dao Venerable comes!” Seeing as Cangqiong Old Man, Duan Feng, and the others’ wanted to start another round of persuasion, Huang Xiaolong stressed, “You all go back first!”

Since Huang Xiaolong was firm about his decision, Cangqiong Old Man and the others could only make their way back to Cangqiong Sacred Land without him.

However, before they left, Huang Xiaolong told them to spread the word about his current location, so that Nine Revolutions Sacred Land would come there to find him.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently sat cross-legged in the air above the uninhabited sacred land as he waited for Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s people to come.

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“Huang Xiaolong has appeared, and he’s currently hiding somewhere in the Silver Yarn Sacred Land’s barren land!”

“It’s said Nine Revolutions Sacred Land has got the news, and Patriarch Chen Sen is personally leading more than four hundred of the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s Primal Ancestors, and they are hurrying there now!”

“Was the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land Young Lord Chen Hong’s body destroyed by Huang Xiaolong? I’ve heard that Huang Xiaolong is only an early Ninth Heaven True Saint!”

“How could you believe this level of joke? Do you think that’s possible? An early Ninth Heaven True Saint destroying a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor’s dao physique? Not just in the entire Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, but such a freak doesn’t exist even in the entire Divine Tuo Holy World, don’t you agree? It must have been an illusion!”

When the news spread, various sacred lands' experts were tempted to move, and many of them still couldn't believe the rumors going around about the battle in front of the Saint Devil City. All of them were certain that it must have been an illusion.

Even though many people did not believe it, a lot of experts hurried to Huang Xiaolong's location when they heard the news. They wanted to see if there was something special about this Ninth Heaven True Saint called Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 2776: Yi Xiaotang

While countless experts rushed to the location where Huang Xiaolong was rumored to be, two ladies were casually strolling down the street of a city under the Silver Sand Sacred Land's jurisdiction. The young lady in the front was clad in soft, thin tulle. Her facial features were soft like the moon in the sky. She possessed beauty that could bring down a country, and she exuded inviolable holiness.

Although the latter lady was not as eye-catching in comparison, she was still a charming beauty.

"Xiaotang, let's go back. You have sneaked out for a long time already and if your father learns of this, you'll definitely be punished," the lady persuaded earnestly.

A bright smile flashed over the young lady in front as she spoke, "If Aunt Qing doesn't tell, then who would know I sneaked out. It's not easy for me to come out even once in a while. So, Aunt Qing, let me play for a few more days. Okay? In the Blue Heaven Heavenly Cave, there's nothing to do but cultivate every day, comprehending grand dao day in and day out, and a swarm of flies buzzing around me. It's so annoying!"

The lady called Aunt Qing wore a helpless expression on her face. Then again, she understood that Xiaotang was merely stating the truth. A daughter of heaven like Xiaotang not only had many admirers within the Blue Heaven Creed, but she also had suitors from the several nearby heavenly caves as well.

Aunt Qing changed the subject, "I heard that the Saint Devil Prince and his father are heading to the Blue Heaven Creed. Moreover, Yan San is likely to accept the Saint Devil Prince as his disciple in the next few years. At that time, your father definitely would go back to attend the Saint Devil Prince's apprenticeship ceremony."

At the mention of the Saint Devil Prince, the young lady named Xiaotang frowned slightly. "Who wants to attend that Saint Devil Prince's apprenticeship ceremony. I am not interested in one."

She still remembered the way that guy had stared at her the last time she had visited the Saint Devil Sacred Land with Yan San. He had looked at her as if he had wanted to swallow her. She had seen too much of this kind of gaze, and it totally disgusted her.

The Saint Devil Prince was also a fly in her eyes.

Aunt Qing was stunned, hearing that, and she asked a moment later, "You don't plan to attend the Saint Devil Prince's apprenticeship ceremony?" But she continued before Xiaotang answered, "Your father would be upset. You can miss the apprenticeship ceremony of other hall masters, but Yan San is the Blue Heaven Creed's grand hall master after all. Not to mention, Yan San can be considered as a half-master to you!"

As the leader of Blue Heaven Creed, Dao Venerable Qing Xiao rarely had the time to guide his daughter's cultivation. Hence, most of the time, it was Grand Hall Master Yan San, and Blue Heaven Creed's Eminent Elders who guided Yi Xiaotang. It wasn't too much to say Yan San was half a master to Yi Xiaotang.

Yi Xiaotang was slightly irritated, "Alright, alright, I know. Yan San and those people nag me when I'm at Blue Heaven Creed. When I'm outside, Aunt Qing is the one who nags me. I really don't know what Yan San thinks to accept that Saint Devil Prince as his close disciple!"

Aunt Qing smiled, watching Yi Xiaotang and said, "The Saint Devil Prince's talent is quite good, otherwise, why would Yan San want to accept him as his close disciple? The Saint Devil Prince cannot compare to you, but he's stronger than Ceng Lin and Yan San's other personal disciples. Honestly, I think you and him are a good match. If you're choosing a dao companion, why don't you give the Saint Devil Prince a chance?"

Yi Xiaotang became even more irritated. "Aunt Qing, can you stop it already? That Saint Devil Prince is a fly, I would rather die than choose him as my dao companion. My future dao companion can only be more talented than me, and he absolutely cannot be weaker than me."

Aunt Qing shook her head. "Not only within the Blue Heaven Heavenly Caves, but even in the nearby several heavenly caves, there is no disciple more talented than the Saint Devil Prince. Your demands are too high!" She paused before sighing regretfully, "Similar to you, I also had very high demands, and I missed my opportunity to be with some good people.."

Yi Xiaotang pursed her lips in silence.

"Okay! Okay! Since you don't like to listen, I won't say anymore." Aunt Qing smiled to ease the tense atmosphere.

Only then a smile appeared on Yi Xiaotang's face. "I know that Aunt Qing loves me the most."

The two strolled along the street when the conversation of a group of people walking in their direction attracted their attention.

"Say, how do you guys think that Huang Xiaolong would end?"

"How else could he end? Once the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts arrive, he's going to be a dead man. He is going to die in the worst possible way!"

"But many people at the Saint Devil City witnessed Huang Xiaolong personally destroy Chen Hong and the others' dao physiques. If that's true, then probably, no one from Nine Revolutions Sacred Land would be able to deal with Huang Xiaolong!"

"How can you believe this kind of rumor? Huang Xiaolong's merely a Ninth Heaven True Saint, so how could he possibly destroy Chen Hong's body? Chen Hong was a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor. Moreover, other than Chen Hong, there were also the Nine Resurrection Primal Land's Cheng Feng and forty-plus Primal Ancestor experts present. How could a Ninth Heaven True Saint destroy a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor's body? There's no way that could've happened!"

The conversation of the group in front of them surprised Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing.

A Ninth Heaven True Saint destroyed a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor's physique? Even destroyed a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor's physique? There were witnesses?

"This person called Huang Xiaolong actually destroyed a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor's physique while being only a Ninth Heaven True Saint?" Yi Xiaotang muttered under her breath in amazement.

But Aunt Qing shook her head and smiled dotingly, "Xiaotang, don't tell me you really believe that kind of rumor? It's absolutely impossible. No genius in the entire Divine Tuo Holy World is capable of that at True Saint Realm, including those in the ranks of one dragon, two tigers, and three moons. Being capable of destroying a Primal Ancestor's physique at True Saint Realm would make one a heaven-shaking genius, and if such a freak really exists, it would shake the whole Divine Tuo Holy World."

Yi Xiaotang nodded her head. Aunt Qing's words sounded reasonable after some thought. If such a monstrous genius really existed, numerous heavenly caves in the Divine Tuo Holy World would have been alerted, and countless creeds' experts would have fought to take this person as their disciple. They wouldn't have left him alone to stay in the small Saint Devil Heavenly Cave.

"But according to those people, that Huang Xiaolong is nearby at an uninhabited land. Since we don't have any plans, why don't we go take a look?" Yi Xiaotang suggested.

"That... we better not." Aunt Qing shook her head and disagreed, "You're too precious, and if you're accidentally hurt by those people, how am I going to explain it to your father!"

"How could they possibly hurt me? There is no Dao Venerable expert in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave. Aunt Qing, you know how strong I am," Yi Xiaotang said as she shook Aunt Qing's arm and pleaded, "Aunt Qing, let's go and just take one look. Okay?"

Aunt Qing shook her head, refusing no matter what Yi Xiaotang said.

Although she believed Yi Xiaotang was strong enough to protect herself, who could dare to guarantee a hundred percent that no accident would happen?

"As long as you agree, I will return to the Blue Heaven Creed with you!" Yi Xiaotang used her ultimate trump card.

Aunt Qing was surprised and asked smilingly, "Are you serious?"

"You have my word!"

"If we go there, you must listen to me, you can only watch from afar."

"Set, I'll watch from far, far away!"

In the end, Aunt Qing yielded with a wry smile. A while later, both of them left the Silver Yarn Sacred Land in the direction Huang Xiaolong was said to be. Their speed was faster than most, and they soon arrived at the said location. The uninhabited land was already crowded with many Saint Devil Heavenly Cave's experts.

"Is that person Huang Xiaolong?" Yi Xiaotang looked around, and her gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong like everyone else.

Huang Xiaolong stood high in the air. His hair and the edges of his robe fluttered in the wind. He looked mysterious and exuded an unexplainable aura.

Aunt Qing looked at Huang Xiaolong. Her dao soul's senses spread out to check him out from head to toe, and she couldn't see what was so special about him.

Chapter 2777: Regret Coming Into The World

Yi Xiaotang also spread out her dao soul's sense to check out Huang Xiaolong from head to toe. She, too, didn't find anything particularly outstanding, other than his slightly more dashing appearance and his indescribable aura. That was all there was to him.

Dashing?

She had seen more than her fair share of those.

There were a lot of good-looking young lords from both sacred lands and ancient races within this region's dozen of heavenly caves and millions of sacred lands. Moreover, which sacred land's young lord, or ancient races' young patriarch did not possess a unique bearing?

Yi Xiaotang then checked Huang Xiaolong's internal body, and the result made her shake her head in disappointment.

Her dao soul detected that Huang Xiaolong's bloodline was out of the ordinary, his physique stronger than most people, and his saint godhead was a bit special, but other than these, there was nothing that made her eyes shine.

Huang Xiaolong's bloodline was probably the Giant Golden Dragon Bloodline, and admittedly, this was a rare kind of bloodline. Perhaps in a small place like the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, Huang Xiaolong could be considered the cream of the crop, but in the Blue Heaven Heavenly Cave, there were more than a few geniuses of this level. In the Blue Heaven Creed, nine out of ten hall masters' personal disciples possessed a bloodline that was not weaker than the Giant Golden Dragon Bloodline.

As for Huang Xiaolong's physical body, most likely he cultivated a kind of dragon-race technique, or had consumed some kind of precious herb which made his body stronger than the average early Ninth Heaven True Saint cultivators. Even so, Huang Xiaolong's physical body was merely comparable to a mid or late-Ninth Heaven True Saint.

She had seen many with this level of physiques as well. There were many sacred lands' young lords and ancient races' young patriarchs who had physiques stronger than this.

In terms of saint godheads, well Huang Xiaolong was a little unique in a sense that he had three saint godheads. Then again, it wasn't much to shout about. Although there was a disciple with three saint godheads in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, such a disciple could be found within the Blue Heaven Heavenly Cave, and she had seen several of them.

One of Yan San's personal disciples had three saint godheads. Moreover, all his three saint godheads ranked in the top twenty.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong's three saint godheads ranked in the twenties.

The more Yi Xiaotang 'saw' through Huang Xiaolong, the more disappointed she felt.

"As the saying goes, rumors can't be trusted. Looks like there's nothing special about this Huang Xiaolong. I had thought a monstrous genius has appeared in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, a Ninth Heaven True Saint capable of destroying a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor's body!" Yi Xiaotang commented in disappointment.

"I did say earlier that you cannot believe such ludicrous rumors, but you insisted on coming here." On the contrary, Aunt Qing didn't appear surprised at all, and the corners of her lips rose slightly as she went on, "Anyways, you've seen what you came here for. You must keep your word and return to the Blue Heaven Creed with me!"

"I know, I know." Yi Xiaotang pursed her lips, sulking away.

"Let's leave, Aunt Qing. Let's go back to Blue Heaven Creed. There's nothing interesting here at all!"

But just as they were about to leave, the crowd stirred.

"The Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's people are here!"

"Look, that's Chen Sen, the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's patriarch!"

"The Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's Grand Hall Master Mo Fei is also here. Mo Fei's strength rivals Patriarch Chen Sen. The Nine Revolutions Sacred Land actually brought more than four hundred Primal Ancestor experts! Isn't this going overboard, just for one Huang Xiaolong?"

"Wrong, counting Chen Sen himself, there are four hundred and one Primal Ancestors, moreover, all of them are mid-level Primal Ancestor Realm and above. I've heard that Nine Revolutions Sacred Land deployed all their mid-level Primal Ancestors and above, leaving only the low-level Primal Ancestors to protect the sacred land's headquarters!"

"Since Chen Sen has brought out so many Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts, it naturally isn't as simple as just capturing Huang Xiaolong. After capturing Huang Xiaolong, they are definitely going to Cangqiong Sacred Land, and annihilate them in one go!"

Voices of various sacred lands' experts sounded in the air.

With the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts arriving, Yi Xiaotang, and Aunt Qing's thought of leaving was temporarily halted.

"Nine Revolutions Sacred Land is really being overdramatic," Yi Xiaotang shook her head. "Aren't they afraid of being a joke later on by deploying four hundred Primal Ancestors to deal with a True Saint?"

Aunt Qing glanced at Yi Xiaotang and said, "Don't tell me that you want to rescue that Huang Xiaolong? This kind of thing happens every day in every force, every family, and every sacred land. You won't be able to take care of all of them. Moreover, Xiaotang, before coming, you gave me your word that you would only watch from afar without interfering!"

Although their strengths were more than enough to rescue Huang Xiaolong, this kind of thing happened every day in every sacred land, and they couldn't save everyone.

Yi Xiaotang nodded and reassured her, "Don't worry, Aunt Qing. I know what to do."

Huang Xiaolong calmly watched Chen Sen arrive with several hundred of Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's Primal Ancestor experts, without any intention to flee.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong remained where he was, more than a few sacred lands' experts snickered, "This Huang Xiaolong's probably frightened silly upon seeing that so many Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts have appeared"

"It's not unusual for him to be this frightened when he's only a True Saint. Many Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestors would also be frightened silly being targeted by so many Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts coming at them. At the very least, Huang Xiaolong isn't paralyzed with fear. Other True Saints would have pissed themselves by now."

The mocking remarks continued.

By this time, Chen Sen and his group had stopped a short distance away from Huang Xiaolong.

Chen Sen scrutinized Huang Xiaolong from head to toe, and his dao soul unraveled 'all' of Huang Xiaolong's secrets in an instant, "Giant Golden Dragon Bloodline? A variant saint physique? Three saint godheads in the twenties rank?"

He probed several times, but the results remained the same.

When he had first heard the rumors, Chen Sen had hesitated inwardly, but now, his concerns vanished completely.

This level of talent was really nothing much in his eyes.

Chen Sen spoke in a condescending tone, "My son, Cheng Feng's and the others' dao souls are in your hand?!"

"Correct," Huang Xiaolong calmly confirmed.

Chen Sen, Mo Fei, and the others were surprised. They had initially assumed that Huang Xiaolong would make up an excuse to say that Chen Hong, Cheng Feng, and the others' dao souls were not on him, and the rumors were all false.

Chen Sen's eyes narrowed, veiling the sharp gleam in his eyes, "Get on your knees now and release my son's and everyone's dao souls. Then, explain in detail how my son's and the others' dao souls ended up in your hands. Who was the person who destroyed their physical bodies? If you fail to explain clearly to my satisfaction, you will die with a myriad of bugs eating your heart, maggots eroding your bones, and evil spirits ripping your soul!"

"You will regret coming into the world!" Chen Sheng's words echoed in high air, accompanied by his sharp, murderous aura.

The crowd trembled.

No one treated Chen Sen's words as a joke, and if Huang Xiaolong's explanation were to fail to satisfy Chen Sen, he would die in excruciating pain.

Yet, Huang Xiaolong smiled a little creepily. "Myriad of bugs eating my heart, maggots eroding my bones, and evil spirits ripping my soul?"

Chen Sen's face turned gloomy when he saw Huang Xiaolong's smile.

"Patriarch, why bother with this brat? I'll cripple him first, and then he'll talk obediently," a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor from Nine Revolutions Sacred Land stepped forward and said.

Chen Sen nodded, "Allowed."

The Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor stepped forward, without a word, and his palm struck out. Blinding rays of golden light turned into a huge palm, pressing down on Huang Xiaolong from above. One could imagine the force of a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and if Huang Xiaolong had been an average early Ninth Heaven True Saint, this attack would have abolished him without a doubt.

Chapter 2778: A Brilliant Illusion Array

Yi Xiaotang's delicate brows wrinkled as she watched the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor attack Huang Xiaolong, "Nine Revolutions Sacred Land is so shameless. A mighty Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor actually attacked a Ninth Heaven True Saint!"

Aunt Qing didn't expect her to say that. She laughed softly and teased, "Young Lady, amongst these Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts, that Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor is the weakest of them, or would it look better if one of the others is attacking? Others are stronger than him. I know that you're standing up against injustice, and cannot tolerate the strong bullying the weak, but you cannot interfere in this no matter what!"

"Once you make a move, your identity will be exposed, and your father will know that you sneaked out. You won't be able to escape from your father's punishment!"

Aunt Qing's warning made Yi Xiaotang sulk unhappily. In all honesty, she wasn't afraid of anything except for her father's punishment. Everytime, her father would punish her to sit in front of the Blue Heaven Dao Mirror to comprehend grand dao laws. What's there to see inside the Blue Heaven Dao Mirror?

It was flat and empty, and her father's punishment spanned for a decade every time!

Moreover, every time she saw the Blue Heaven Dao Mirror, she felt like vomiting.

Although one would get used to things after vomiting too many times, she still couldn't give birth to any good feelings towards the Blue Heaven Dao Mirror even after so many years.

She watched the golden palm with swirling grand dao law slamming down on Huang Xiaolong, and she shook her head as if she had foreseen the bloody ending.

Perhaps it was Huang Xiaolong's resolute attitude, refusing to kneel nor give Chen Sen an explanation, that Yi Xiaotang felt Huang Xiaolong was similar to her. Thus, she felt a little pity towards him.

Just as the golden palm was about to strike Huang Xiaolong's head, he suddenly raised his left hand and pressed up as if he was lifting an eggshell that had fallen from above. Huang Xiaolong's slightly raised

palm didn't seem to exert any force, but the golden palm sprung back the way it came, heading straight at the Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor.

Not just that, but its speed, force, and brightness had increased as it returned to its owner!

The Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor's face paled, and he fumbled in a panic, as his palms struck out consecutively.

Boom!

After the thunderous collision, the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor was knocked back into the air, vomiting mouthfuls of blood.

"What?!"

Chen Sen, Mo Fei, and the rest of Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts, and all spectating experts exclaimed in shock.

Yi Xiaotang's eyes widened in astonishment, and Aunt Qing, beside her, looked like she had just seen a ghost.

All eyes were on the knocked-out Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor.

No one spoke or moved for a moment. One of the sacred lands' young lords froze in the middle of chewing a spiritual fruit that he was enjoying while spectating the show. The fruit pulp fell from his mouth to the ground, but he didn't even realize it. Instead, he kept staring ahead of him as if he had lost his soul.

"This is an illusion! Must be an illusion! This must be the effect of a sophisticated illusion array!" someone suddenly shouted.

Many people recognized this person, and his name was Bao Qisheng. He was a famous array formation expert from the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave. There was a rumor that this person had once destroyed a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor's body while still a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor by merely relying on array formation!

"I already said it's an array, an illusion array!" another Primal Ancestor expert reacted and shouted.

"Those people at Saint Devil City, what they saw must also be an illusion!"

"That's right, this Huang Xiaolong must have hired an expert to arrange a lethal illusion formation in this place. Otherwise, how could a True Saint like him have the guts to wait for the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts here alone!"

Another expert in the crowd shouted, "Some powerful illusion formations could subvert yin and yang, creating a chaotic space, causing everything we see to be unbelievably real!"

More and more experts clamored.

Some even claimed that they had arrived there early, and they had seen Huang Xiaolong running about in the area back and forth many times, so it was Huang Xiaolong arranging a formation!

"This Huang Xiaolong relies on illusion arrays, not his strength! Truly despicable! Shameless!"

Some people were indignant that Huang Xiaolong had used underhanded tricks, so they threw slurs at him.

Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing listened to these Saint Devil Heavenly Cave's experts' clamors and were dumbfounded. Illusion? Illusion array?

"Aunt Qing, can you see what kind of illusion array this is?" Yi Xiaotang asked Aunt Qing.

Aunt Qing observed Huang Xiaolong and the space around him, but she shook her head after a while and said, "Can't tell."

"Can't tell? Or there aren't any formations?" Yi Xiaotang's brows furrowed.

"Can't tell if there is a formation or not." Aunt Qing shook her head. "You know, even though my strength is not bad, my understanding of formations is limited. Not to mention, formations rely on one's talent, and my talent in formation is only average, so I can't tell if there are any illusion arrays around Huang Xiaolong!"

"But, there must be a formation. Otherwise, how could a Ninth Heaven True Saint withstand a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor's attack?" She continued, "There should be a brilliant illusion array around Huang Xiaolong, an array that has reached the highest realm!" By the end of her sentence, she sounded more certain.

She was determined that there was a sophisticated illusion array around Huang Xiaolong, as there was no other way to explain how a Ninth Heaven True Saint had withstood a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor's attack!

There was no other explanation for this!

Upon hearing that, Yi Xiaotang quickly observed Huang Xiaolong's surroundings with astonishment, "The person who arranged this illusion array is surely an incredible formation expert!"

Aunt Qing nodded. "That's for certain! It's said Huang Xiaolong captured several people at Cangqiong Sacred Land. What are their names again? Tang Long, and Han Mo, yes. Perhaps he relied on array formation back then as well!"

On the way there, they had heard many people mention that Huang Xiaolong had captured Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan, and he annexed the three sacred lands.

Upon listening to the loud clamors around him, Chen Sen turned his attention back to Huang Xiaolong, and his expression was icy to the extreme. "Illusion array?! Little punk, I underestimated you!" He then signaled the several Primal Ancestors close to Mo Fei.

Mo Fei and the others understood that Chen Sen wanted them to find that person who had arranged the illusion array for Huang Xiaolong. Generally, this kind of illusion array required its initiator to stay close by to maintain its activation. In Chen Sen's opinion, the person who had arranged the illusion array had to be hiding in the vicinity.

Mo Fei and the several Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts sped off in various directions, searching for the person.

They returned a while later.

“Any findings?” Chen Sen asked immediately.

Mo Fei and the others shook their heads.

Huang Xiaolong did not make another move after repelling the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s Fourth Resurrections Primal Ancestor. After listening to the surrounding clamors of illusion arrays and whatnot, he shook his head. This misunderstanding...

After seeing that Mo Fei and the others had failed to dig the person out, Chen Sen’s face sank. He glared at Huang Xiaolong. “Punk, don’t think we can do nothing to you if we can’t find that person who laid out the illusion array. If you know what’s good for you, you should roll out from the illusion array this instant, and beg on your knees before releasing my son’s and everyone else’s dao souls!”

“Or else?” Huang Xiaolong mocked, “Or else, should I die with a myriad of bugs eating my heart, maggots eroding my bones, and evil spirits ripping my soul?”

Chen Sen was taken aback, and his expression became uglier than ever.

“Patriarch, let me deal with him. I don’t believe this Huang Xiaolong can block my attack relying on a mere illusion array!” An Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor said to Chen Sen as he stepped out.

Chapter 2779: Irrepressible?

The Nine Revolutions Sacred Land had more than five hundred Primal Ancestors, but only six of them were Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestors!

This early Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor intending to deal with Huang Xiaolong was called Xu Zheng.

In Xu Zheng’s opinion, no matter how powerful the illusion array around Huang Xiaolong was, it wouldn’t withstand the full force attack of a peak early Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

“Go ahead!” Chen Sen agreed to Xu Zheng’s request without hesitation. He nodded as his gaze on Huang Xiaolong turned sharper. He added, “There is no need to show mercy!”

“Yes, Patriarch!” Xu Zheng complied loudly and took several steps forward.

Other sacred lands’ experts stirred, seeing that Xu Zheng was about to make a move.

“With Eminent Elder Xu Zheng taking action, Huang Xiaolong certainly won’t be able to take the attack. Even if he has a powerful illusion array to help him, it’s still useless!” A sacred land’s patriarch commented confidently.

“Brother Qisheng, can you tell what kind of illusion array is around Huang Xiaolong?” someone asked Bao Qisheng. Bao Qisheng was the first person who had ‘discovered’ that Huang Xiaolong had arranged an illusion array in the area.

Bao Qisheng widened his eyes and looked around Huang Xiaolong with amazement in his eyes, “This illusion array has completely integrated with the Divine Tuo Holy World’s void, and there is no flaw or weakness at all. The strange thing is that an array formation of this size is not generating any energy

fluctuation when it is running... What a sophisticated illusion array? The person who arranged this illusion array is simply brilliant.”

The crowd began guessing the strength of the person who had laid out such an incredible illusion array, and how high his accomplishment in array formations had reached.

In the Divine Tuo Holy World, there was an Array Formation Association which was a super powerhouse that was comparable with the top creed forces. These formation experts were ranked from low to high as formation apprentices, formation master, formation great master, formation grandmaster, formation great grandmaster, and formation prime master!

And above the formation ancestor master rank were god of formation with exclusive titles!

Yi Xiaotang watched as Xu Zheng strode towards Huang Xiaolong, and her beautiful eyes glimmered as she asked, “Aunt Qing, what do you think?”

Aunt Qing froze for a split second, and then smiled, “Does this situation still need an explanation? No matter how clever the formation master by Huang Xiaolong’s side is, it’s impossible to withstand the attack of an Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor’s attack.”

“I think that something isn’t right,” Yi Xiaotang stated as she looked at Huang Xiaolong. “Huang Xiaolong looks too calm.”

“Calm?” Aunt Qing took another look at Huang Xiaolong. Laughing softly, she said, “I’ve seen too many people that like to play tricks and act mysterious. Despite knowing fully well that they’re weak, they stubbornly put on a calm facade, not realizing that keeping one’s life is more important than one’s face. When Huang Xiaolong’s illusion array shatters under that Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor’s attack, he will be no different than an ant without the illusion array’s protection!”

While Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing conversed briefly, Xu Zheng stood right across Huang Xiaolong, fixing his cold stare on him. “Punk, let’s see if your illusion array is better or my attack is stronger!”

Without another word, grand dao energy swirled vigorously around him. An endless momentum of a Primal Ancestor swept out from his body, combined with the awe-inspiring rays of light that condensed into several grand dao spirits.

“Grand dao spirit! Xu Zheng could use his own grand dao energy to condense grand dao spirits!”

The various forces’ experts erupted in a furor.

Condensing grand dao spirit was not something all Primal Ancestors could do. This was mainly because the main condition was comprehension of a certain grand dao law at a certain threshold before one could successfully condense grand dao spirit based on one’s own grand dao energy.

Once one successfully condensed a grand dao spirit, that Primal Ancestor’s attack power would be greater than any same realm expert.

No one had any inclination that Xu Zheng could condense grand dao spirits!

Even experts of Nine Revolutions Sacred Land were astonished by this sight.

Only Chen Sen and Mo Fei didn't look surprised by this. Xu Zheng could condense grand dao spirits for several decamillenniums. However, he had always been low-profile, and he had never used this method in front of others until today. Only the two of them knew about it in the entire Nine Revolutions Sacred Land.

Chen Sen had agreed without hesitation when Xu Zheng had requested to be the one to teach Huang Xiaolong a lesson because he had confidence in Xu Zheng's ability.

Yet, Huang Xiaolong was just as calm even after seeing the grand dao spirits around Xu Zheng. These were merely grand dao spirits. He could do it too. Moreover, the number of grand dao spirits he could condense were more than Xu Zheng's, and they were more solid and ten times more powerful!

However, Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to attack.

At this time, Xu Zheng moved his hands after condensing several hundred grand dao spirits, and the immediate heaven and earth seemed to tremble. Space energy was actually stripped off and flowed towards his hands, roiling and compacting between them, and finally turning into a ball of light!

It was a light ball that contained space energy, Xu Zheng's grand dao energy.

Even though Xu Zheng hadn't attacked yet, everyone present could feel the terrifying destructive power inside the ball of light.

Even some Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor experts' expressions turned serious.

"Go!"

Xu Zheng bellowed curtly as his hands pushed the ball of light forward, looking like he was pushing a great ancient mountain.

The ball of light rolled towards Huang Xiaolong, seemingly slow, but in reality, it was faster than a lightning bolt, and it reached Huang Xiaolong in a split second.

Space cracked wherever the ball of light passed by.

Nothing in its path could stop the advance of this terrifying ball of light.

Just as the ball of light was right in front of Huang Xiaolong, he raised his hand and pinned it in midair.

"What?!" Everyone was flabbergasted at this sight.

"This, this, what kind of illusion array is this?!"

"Could it be an illusion array laid out by a formation prime master?!" someone in the crowd mused out loud.

A formation prime master was the ancestor of formation masters. Their knowledge and understanding of array formations was beyond perfection, and it was as unfathomable as heaven and earth itself. But, there wasn't a formation prime master in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave and the nearby heavenly caves.

Only a force like the Blue Heaven Creed had a formation expert at the level of formation prime master.

Both Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing looked just as flabbergasted. It's unbelievable. Huang Xiaolong actually blocked that attack? On top of that, he blocked it so easily... They could see that Huang Xiaolong had not even broken a sweat, and it was as if he was holding an ordinary ball.

While everyone was in a dazed shock, Huang Xiaolong repeated his previous gesture. He slightly pushed his palm forward and sent the ball of light flying back towards Xu Zheng and the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts behind him at a faster speed. It shone brighter, and it was more lethal.

Xu Zheng's confident face changed completely.

All the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts paled.

Chen Sen and Mo Fei reacted almost immediately, bellowing loudly as their palms struck forward. Winds rushed and clouds roiled as the sky darkened...

Rumble!

Under Chen Sen and Mo Fei's combined efforts, the terrifying ball of light exploded, releasing countless rays that shot out in various directions as a thunderous blast echoed in everyone's ears.

Some didn't dodge fast enough and were pierced by the rays of light, and blood-curdling cries filled the sky for a moment.

Even the experts spectating from afar, dodged to safety in a panic.

A transparent blue light barrier emerged from Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing's body, protecting them. Even so, they swayed violently inside the protective barrier from the shockwaves.

Tumultuous tempest seemed to rage endlessly.

Chapter 2780: God of Formation?

Tumultuous winds shredded space like a piece of cloth, howling like a beast in everyone's ears as it expanded outwards, displaying its destructive might.

The uninhabited land below them quaked violently as echoes of the thunderous explosion continued in the air, and abyssal cracks appeared on the ground like a big spider web.

"What?!" Yi Xiaotang watched the scene in front of her with an incredulous expression.

Huang Xiaolong had not only deflected Xu Zheng's attack, but he had sent the terrifying ball of light back to the attacker at a faster speed that had twice more destructive power. It had caused mass destruction amongst Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts that ranged from severe injuries to being crippled.

Miserable cries and screams reverberated in the air!

Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's experts were sprawled in various postures on the horrifically fissured ground below. Each one was severely injured, missing one or two of their limbs, and even eyes. The rays of light had left gaping holes in some of these experts' chests, while a few were screaming and jumping as they clutched at their groins.

Even Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestors like Chen Sen, Mo Fei, and Xu Zheng emerged in a sorry state after the explosion with their disheveled hair and bloodstains running down the corner of their mouths.

There was also blood flowing from their nostrils, and they were looking like vengeful spirits returning for revenge. There was not even a shadow of their mighty and dignified appearance from earlier.

Aunt Qing as well as other experts, who had managed to escape the sudden disaster, were beyond shocked.

Earlier, the crowd had guessed that the illusion array Huang Xiaolong had prepared was at the level of a formation prime master, but did an illusion array laid out by a formation prime master possess such frightening power?

That's right, illusion arrays laid out by formation prime masters were said to be unfathomable, with the power to overturn the world, reverse the flow of yin and yang, distort time and space, turn false into real, and enable one to fight against a hundred.

However, no matter how unfathomably powerful this level of illusion arrays were to the point of distorting time and space, turning false to real, it couldn't be this terrifying, right?

"Could, could it be, a god of formation?!" someone's quivering voice sounded.

God of formation!

Upon hearing that, more than a few people's knees nearly buckled in fear!

God of formation was really a god. They could throw out a formation out of thin air, creating a formation with a glance, and even a sneeze from them could turn into an array formation. Everything related to such a master from head to toe was formation, including their pores! They could use and turn all and everything between heaven and earth into the strongest array formation.

As long as the god of formation wanted to, a pebble, a bud of a flower, or a piece of wood, could be turned into a complete world of formation.

Array formations laid out by a god of formation could no longer be called simply as array formations, and formation world was a more accurate term. Inside a formation world, he was the absolute monarch, and it wasn't an exaggeration to say that a god of formation was literally invincible within the formation world.

Chen Sen, Mo Fei, as well as Xu Zheng looked terrified. God of formation?

At the mention of the god of formation, no one could maintain a calm composure, not even a Dao Venerable expert.

Although a god of formation's own strength was not necessarily strong, his formation world's power was absolutely horrifying.

Not one person present had ever seen a god of formation's formation world, but they had heard how powerful the formation world could be, and there were too many legends.

"However, even if this illusion array is laid out by a god of formation, it shouldn't be this scary, right?" someone voiced his doubt out loud.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Not so scary?

That's right! None of them had ever seen the formation world of a god of formation, despite the many legends depicting how powerful a formation world was, and they highly doubted it could enable a Ninth Heaven True Saint to go against an Eight Resurrection Primal Ancestor...

Chen Sen, Mo Fei, and Xu Zheng were Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestors, especially Chen Sen. He was a peak late-Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor. Even with Chen Sen and Mo Fei's combined strengths, they had still suffered injuries from the explosion!

A god of formation's formation world couldn't be heaven-defying to this degree, right?

Yi Xiaotang, and Aunt Qing too were confused and didn't know what to make of the situation in front of them anymore. Neither of them had seen a god of formation's formation world. Thus they could not make the proper judgment.

Of the numerous creed powerhouses in the Divine Tuo Holy World, each creed powerhouse would absolutely have at least one Dao Venerable, but not necessarily a god of formation. Hence, in the Divine Tuo Holy World, a god of formation was rarer than Dao Venerable.

Huang Xiaolong smiled helplessly while listening to the chatters of formation prime master and god of formation and whatnot.

It seemed like when one's talent was beyond imagination, it was hard to make others believe that it was true. These people would rather believe in a myriad of other reasons and things they couldn't even see, instead of believing in what they were seeing with their own eyes.

Huang Xiaolong ignored these people and walked towards Chen Sen, Mo Fei, and Xu Zheng.

Mo Fei, Xu Zheng, and the others also stepped back.

They were afraid, afraid of the god of formation behind Huang Xiaolong!

Chen Sen actually stepped back in fear when he saw Huang Xiaolong approaching him!

"Chen Sen, you and your cronies get on your knees now and beg for your lives, submit to me, and you might still live," Huang Xiaolong stated matter-of-factly.

Chen Sen, Mo Fei, Xu Zheng, and the others' faces darkened in an instant.

"Huang Xiaolong, don't be complacent. You're merely relying on the god of formation to back you up. Although his formation world is amazing, you will be nothing once you leave the boundary of his formation world." Chen Sen vented, "If this was happening at any other time, you would not even have qualified to clean my shoes."

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong's indifferent response sounded.

Mo Fei chimed in, "Huang Xiaolong, you'd better release the dao souls of our young lord, Eminent Elder Cheng Feng, and others. Or else, we'll definitely kill you. Are you going to hide inside the formation world your entire life?"

“Correct! Even if we can’t kill you, we can kill your master, kill Cangqiong Sacred Land’s disciples, kill every single one of them!” Xu Zheng snorted coldly.

But Xu Zheng barely finished his threat when Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker as his right fist punched out.

Dong! Xu Zheng was sent flying back by Huang Xiaolong’s fist, and he smashed through several hills and mountains after crashing to the ground. Blood was oozing from his chest, flowing down his shattered armor.

Everyone was aghast.

“What a strong attack!” Aunt Qing exclaimed, “This level of attack is already comparable to a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, isn’t it? I have always heard that a god of formation’s formation could borrow heaven and earth’s energy, but this is too much!”

Yi Xiaotang’s gaze followed Huang Xiaolong closely. She didn’t blink or say a word.

“Huang Xiaolong, enough with your mad arrogance!” Chen Sen bellowed, “Even if you can borrow heaven and earth’s power through array formation, there must be a limit. All Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s experts, hear my order, attack together and kill Huang Xiaolong!”

“He is borrowing outside power, he won’t last long!”

“That’s right, once he can’t borrow anymore energy, he’s dead!” Following Chen Sen’s motivating words, Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s experts all leaped towards Huang Xiaolong with ready attacks.

In a split second, fist force, criss-crossing rays of blade and sword lights, and golden brilliance filled the sky. The ground below once again quaked violently, threatening to crumble completely.

Blood drained from the faces of other sacred lands’ experts seeing this, four hundred Primal Ancestors attacking together, this kind of scene jarred them to the soul. Some True Saint experts couldn’t move under Chen Sen, Mo Fei, and others’ coercive momentum.

As he looked at the skies filled with various forms of attacks, a thousand figures appeared behind Huang Xiaolong. Holy devil spiritual energy soared to the sky, and the grand dao energy of a Primal Ancestor roiled vigorously.

It was a soul-shocking sight to see rivers of grand dao laws coiled like dragons.

“Is this Primal Ancestor’s grand dao energy? He is a True Saint, then how come he has grand dao energy?!” Yi Xiaotang was flabbergasted when she sensed the grand dao energy originating from Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Chapter 2781: Scare

The experts from the various sacred lands, and Aunt Qing were all shocked when they felt the pressure of a Primal Ancestor coming from Huang Xiaolong.

The Primal Ancestors could condense grand dao energy because they had a grand dao physique, dao soul, and the dao heart! There was no way a True Saint could possess grand dao energy! No matter how talented a True Saint was, they would never be able to congeal grand dao energy!

That was because a True Saint could never possess a grand dao physique, dao soul, or dao heart!

Too bad for them, the man standing before them, Huang Xiaolong, possessed all of those attributes!

Yi Xiaotang's eyes widened in surprise. As the daughter of the Blue Heaven Creed's master, she had seen tons of geniuses from various ancient powers and sacred lands. This was the first time a True Saint wielded the power of a Primal Ancestor in front of her!

"This... This has to be an illusion..." The formation expert, Bao Qisheng, yelled in surprise.

Everyone snapped back to attention when they heard his yells.

"Hahaha! It's just a false alarm! It felt so real! Who would have thought that it was nothing more than an illusion?" One of the Primal Ancestors in the crowd heaved a sigh of relief. "Hahaha! I must be going crazy! How can I believe that a True Saint can wield the power of a Primal Ancestor?"

"You're not the only one! We nearly believed it too! His formation is pretty formidable." Another Primal Ancestor sighed.

"He wouldn't dare to act all high and mighty if he wasn't confident in his art of formations. In the formation world of a god of formation, everything is real! He can control anything he wants!" A sacred land's patriarch among them sighed. "I felt like their powers were exaggerated, but now that I have witnessed it for myself, it seems like everything is real."

When Yi Xiaotang heard what the others said, she gasped in surprise, "Fake?"

Aunt Qing nodded slowly. "I've never seen anyone in the True Saint Realm using grand dao energy in my years of cultivation. It has to be fake. Even someone at the level of your father had never seen anything like it. There's no way his power is real."

As a frown formed on her face, Yi Xiaotang felt that something was off. Her gaze flashed towards Huang Xiaolong and question marks appeared in her head. The grand dao energy he was emitting was definitely real!

Ignoring the fact that Huang Xiaolong wasn't even backed by a formations master, even if he was, there was no way he could scam his way into wielding grand dao energy!

Whatever the case, no one knew how to explain the fact that Huang Xiaolong was using grand dao energy.

There was a special rule that stated that everything in the world had to follow the grand dao law.

True Saints would wield holy energy, while Primal Ancestors would be able to use grand dao energy. The most perverse geniuses in the True Saint Realm might be able to burst forth with extraordinary power and challenge those in the low-level Primal Ancestor Realm, but there was no way they would be able to use grand dao energy!

As for experts at the True Saint Realm who could challenge Primal Ancestors, not a single person like that had appeared in the Blue Heaven Creed. She had never heard of anyone who could do anything like that. She felt that even the strongest True Saint in the entirety of the Divine Tuo Holy World would be unable to utilize grand dao energy.

With her eyes fixed on Huang Xiaolong, Yi Xiaotang continued to ponder over the grand dao energy fluctuating around Huang Xiaolong. Before more questions could appear in her mind, the thousand phantoms behind him waved their arms simultaneously. Just a single palm scattered the attacks of Chen Sen, Mo Fei, Xu Zheng, and the other experts of the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land.

The horrifying attacks that were sent towards Huang Xiaolong scattered in an instant.

“What?!”

Everyone’s expression changed.

Yi Xiaotang jumped in fright, and Aunt Qing didn’t dare to believe her eyes.

The number of True Saints who would dare to take on the attacks of the hundreds of experts could be counted on one hand, but the man standing in the skies before them blasted their attacks away with a wave of his arm!

“What type of grand dao art is this?!” Yi Xiaotang gasped in shock.

“I have no idea! Looking at his strength, it should be the Limitless Grand Dao Art!” Aunt Qing revealed a shocked expression and replied.

The techniques created by Primal Ancestors and Dao Venerables were considered grand dao arts. Because of their understanding of the grand dao laws, the techniques created by them would differ in levels. The Limitless Grand Dao Art was one of the strongest grand dao arts in the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Ordinarily, only Dao Venerables would be able to create grand dao arts of this level.

“His strength is too terrifying!” Yi Xiaotang exclaimed. “Do you think the aura around him is real?”

“Even someone, unleashing the Limitless Grand Dao Art wouldn’t possess such a terrifying aura! They wouldn’t be able to withstand the attacks of so many Primal Ancestors either!” Aunt Qing shook her head. “Huang Xiaolong is definitely using the strength of the formation world. Otherwise, he will never be able to use such power... Whatever the case, he’s pretty strong.”

While they were speaking, Huang Xiaolong had already made his way over to Chen Sen and the others.

A look of terror could be seen on their faces when Huang Xiaolong approached.

“Patriarch, we should leave this place immediately!”

“As long as we leave the uninhabited land, he wouldn’t be able to borrow the power of his formation! He would be nothing more than an ant before us!”

Mo Fei’s voice rang in Chen Sen’s mind all of a sudden.

According to him, Huang Xiaolong's formation world would cover the land he was in. But as long as they left the area, he wouldn't be able to exhibit such strength.

After receiving Mo Fei's reminder, Chen Sen nodded his head and roared, "Everyone from the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land, listen to me! We shall leave the uninhabited land immediately!"

Leave?!

Despite their initial confusion, most of them guessed Chen Sen's intentions.

With a shake of their bodies, the experts from the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land tried to escape.

"Are you finally trying to escape now?" Huang Xiaolong sneered as he appeared before Chen Sen and Mo Fei. A punch flew towards their faces.

With a massive explosion, they were sent flying into the ground.

"Patriarch!" The experts of the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land screamed when they saw Chen Sen's fate.

In the short span that they turned around to scream, Huang Xiaolong's body had already flashed through the battlefield several times. Everytime he appeared, he would send someone into the ground with a single palm strike.

"One..."

"Two!"

...

"Bang!" As loud blasts resounded through the air, the ground trembled unceasingly.

"Kill him!" The experts of the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land roared as someone took the lead, "Join hands and deploy the Nine Revolutions Killing Formation!"

It was too bad he was sent smashing into the ground when the words left his lips.

As the heavens shook, golden blood rained down on the lands as miserable shrieks pierced through the air.

A low-level Primal Ancestor was smashed into bits by Huang Xiaolong, and several mid-level ones died too. With a cold gaze in his eyes, Huang Xiaolong's arms didn't stop moving.

As the spectators all around saw the fate of those from the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land, the blood drained from their faces as they retreated subconsciously.

The faces of Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing turned pale as fear gripped their hearts.

It wasn't their first time seeing such a bloody scene, and they had witnessed worse. However, this was the first time they were seeing a True Saint massacring Primal Ancestors.

When Yi Xiaotang looked at the frosty light flashing through Huang Xiaolong's eyes, she felt that he was more terrifying than the god of death himself.

It didn't take too long for the screaming to stop. After all, there were only so many people. Huang Xiaolong was the only one left standing in the skies, and over four hundred experts of the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land were either sent into the ground or smashed into bits. The golden rain formed from their blood filled the skies.

Chapter 2782: Guesses and Suspicions

Those standing around felt a sense of fear deep in their hearts when they saw the golden rain of blood. There were four hundred experts of Nine Revolutions Sacred Land standing before the man! Every single one of them was in the Primal Ancestor Realm!

As Primal Ancestors, every drop of their blood contained grand dao energy. As such, their blood was also known as grand dao blood.

To Primal Ancestors, a drop of grand dao blood was nothing more than trash. However, the same drop would be considered a treasure by True Saint Realm experts. It was a spiritual treasure better than most spiritual herbs! Right now, the blood of tons of Primal Ancestors was raining down from the skies and staining the ground golden-red. Such a precious treasure was wasted in the hands of Huang Xiaolong.

Yi Xiaotang didn't move, and neither did Aunt Qing.

The experts at the side, who were watching the battle, remained motionless, and they didn't dare to breathe loudly.

Their gazes were locked on Huang Xiaolong, who was dripping in golden blood.

After the bloody mist finally dissipated, Huang Xiaolong waved his arm and dragged Chen Sen and the others out from the ground.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're nothing more than a loser who relies on a formation world to deal with us! If you're really capable, fight us outside!" Chen Sen roared as he glared at Huang Xiaolong. "You're just an ant in the True Saint Realm. If we ever cross paths again, you're going to be in deep sh*t!"

As the Patriarch of Nine Revolutions Sacred Land, Chen Sen was defeated by a True Saint Realm brat! He felt utterly humiliated by it.

In his eyes, Huang Xiaolong had borrowed the power of his formation world to deal with them, but the truth was that they had lost.

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's face, and he felt too lazy to speak to them. With a wave of his hand, a purple light entered the bodies of Chen Sen and the others. Sealing up the energy in their bodies, Huang Xiaolong threw all of them into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

As he swept his gaze across the others, Huang Xiaolong's eyes lingered a little longer when he looked at Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing. However, he tore a hole in the space and disappeared from where he stood.

Even after a long time he had left, no one dared to leave. They stared at the holes in the ground in silence as thoughts ran through their minds.

"It ended just like that?!" someone gasped.

Initially, everyone had felt that the members of Nine Revolutions Sacred Land would crush Huang Xiaolong easily, but the outcome was completely outside their expectations.

Only after an extraordinarily long time did some people start to leave.

When most of the spectators had left, Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing slowly approached the space above the holes in the ground.

Complicated thoughts swam through her mind when she saw the bottomless holes in the ground.

As for Aunt Qing, she became even more puzzled as she tried to look for traces of the formation world Huang Xiaolong was borrowing his strength from.

“Aunt Qing, did you discover anything?” Yi Xiaotang asked.

As she shook her head, a trace of suspicion flashed in Aunt Qing’s eyes, and she responded, “That’s weird... There are no traces of a formation being laid down in here.”

“The holes in the ground aren't an illusion...” Yi Xiaotang continued.

Looking at each other, they thought of a terrifying possibility.

“There’s no way... “ Yi Xiaotang muttered, “There’s no traces of formation world here!”

Wouldn’t that mean...

Aunt Qing’s expression changed.

“Impossible!” Aunt Qing screamed in shock. “Isn’t Huang Xiaolong just a True Saint? How can he defeat so many Primal Ancestors?!”

“It’s impossible... Unless he’s at the late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!”

A weird expression formed on Yi Xiaotang’s face. “Did he really suppress his cultivation realm? He might be a late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor! In fact, he might even be at the peak of the late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!”

Aunt Qing was stunned for a second, but she shook her head slowly. “That’s not possible. He’s definitely a Ninth Heaven True Saint. If he has really reached the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, our Blue Heaven Dao Clairvoyance will definitely detect him.”

Yi Xiaotang raised her head suddenly, and she muttered, “Let’s return to the Blue Heaven Creed. I have to report this to my father!”

The situation that had just played out was too weird. Perhaps it was only possible to deduce something if her father, the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable, personally verified the matter.

It didn’t take long for the two of them to leave the place.

After they left, several figures emerged from the void, and they were Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors from Sea Mountain Sacred Land. Qian Haishan was part of them.

A look of disbelief could be seen on their faces as soon as they appeared.

“Patriarch, do you think that there’s a god of formations behind Huang Xiaolong? Did he really borrow the power of the formation world to deal with them?” one of the experts asked.

They had long since arrived at the scene, but they had remained hidden in the void. None of them had made a move as they had watched the battle from the start to the end.

Remaining silent, Qian Haishan went over to the place Huang Xiaolong had once stood and a trace of doubt flashed in his eyes. If he was being honest, he trusted what he saw. He felt that Huang Xiaolong hadn’t relied on a formation world to crush his opponents.

However, the brat was only a Ninth Heaven True Saint!

How could a Ninth Heaven True Saint defeat several hundred Primal Ancestors alone?! Also, how in the world was he be able to send an Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor flying with a single punch?

With his eyebrows locked tightly together, the battle that had happened previously flashed in his mind.

“Patriarch, are we still going to the Cangqiong Sacred Land?” someone asked when he saw that Qian Haishan was silent.

Previously, they had been hunting Huang Xiaolong down, but he had managed to escape, and according to their plans, they were going to head over to Cangqiong Sacred Land to vent their anger out.

“We’ll put the plan on hold for now...” Qian Haishan muttered.

...

After leaving uninhabited land, Huang Xiaolong didn’t return to Cangqiong Sacred Land. Instead, he went to Nine Resurrections Sacred Land.

The reason he headed over there was because of their treasury. Since they ranked in the top thirties in Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, their accumulated wealth over the years would be a terrifying amount. They definitely had more items than the treasuries of the Tang Long, Freezing Desert, and the Chufan Sacred Land. In fact, if he added everything from the three sacred lands, it wouldn’t be comparable to the treasury of Nine Revolutions Sacred Land!

When he opened the treasury after arriving, Huang Xiaolong was stunned even with his experience.

Staring at the mountain of treasures around him, Huang Xiaolong didn’t know what to say. The spiritual stones and spiritual herbs could form a continent on their own. The amount was several tens of times more than anything he had plundered in the past.

As he was sweeping up everything in Nine Revolutions Sacred Land, the battle between Huang Xiaolong, Chen Sen, and the others spread through the lands. The entire Saint Devil Heavenly Cave trembled as discussions about Huang Xiaolong’s strength flew all over the place.

“There’s a great formations master supporting Cangqiong Sacred Land?! It’s no wonder they managed to defeat the armies of the three sacred grounds...”

“Even Nine Revolutions Sacred Land was no match for them! Who would dare to set their sights on Cangqiong Sacred Land?! Isn’t it said that Cangqiong Old Man and Huang Xiaolong came from the same holy world? Could the formation master behind them have come from the same holy world?!”

Chapter 2783: Saint Devil Prince Takes a Master!

As Saint Devil Heavenly Cave shook from this news, everyone spoke about the formations master behind Cangqiong Old Man and Huang Xiaolong. Even though the experts, who had witnessed the battle, said that Huang Xiaolong hadn’t utilized the power from a formation world, they were mocked mercilessly. No one believed anything they said.

A Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm expert defeating several hundred Primal Ancestors wasn’t something possible!

Moreover, the Primal Ancestors were from Nine Revolutions Sacred Land in Saint Devil Heavenly Cave!

No one believed something as absurd as that.

As such, they treated it as a joke and laughed it off.

No matter what, no one seemed to believe that Huang Xiaolong had emerged victorious in the battle because of his strength. While they were laughing at him, Huang Xiaolong was casually ransacking the treasury of Nine Revolutions Sacred Land. By casually subduing all the Primal Ancestors he could, he suppressed the dao souls of those he couldn’t and threw them into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

After he was done, he returned to Cangqiong Sacred Land.

By the time he returned, several months had already passed. He gathered the patriarchs from the Spirit Devil Alliance, and he got them to gather all the Primal Ancestors under them in Cangqiong Sacred Land. After a round of cleansing, he controlled the twenty-two powers in the Spirit Devil Alliance.

Adding the Primal Ancestors from Nine Revolutions Sacred Land, the number of Primal Ancestors working for Cangqiong Sacred Land increased to over a thousand! There were a little more than one thousand and one hundred of them!

Even the sacred lands ranking in the twenties in Saint Devil Heavenly Cave didn’t possess such power. If they compared the number of Primal Ancestors, Huang Xiaolong’s Cangqiong Sacred Land would rank in the top fifteen superpowers!

Qian Haishan’s Mountain Sea Sacred Land couldn’t even come close to the number!

After controlling the Spirit Devil Alliance and Nine Revolutions Sacred Land, Huang Xiaolong didn’t continue to expand his power. Instead, he asked Duan Feng, Long Jianfei, and the others to consolidate their power. He wanted to lay down a massive formation above their various headquarters so that they could reinforce each other as quickly as possible. At the same time, he gathered the various experts under his subordinates in order to speed up the construction of Cangqiong Sacred Land.

One fine day...

Huang Xiaolong sat in the space inside the Cangqiong Dao Palace, and a pill glowing pure gold appeared in his hands. The pill seemed to contain a world of its own, and a frighteningly powerful wave of grand dao energy pulsed from it occasionally. Strands of grand dao law swirled on the surface of the pill.

The pill in his hands was one of the True Flow Dao Pills that he had bought in the auction previously.

The battle with Chen Sen and the others had allowed Huang Xiaolong to feel the pressure, and he wanted nothing more than to increase his strength as quickly as he could.

As such, Huang Xiaolong handed everything over to Cangqiong Old Man, Duan Feng, and the others after ensuring that Cangqiong Sacred Land was on track, and he entered seclusion immediately.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the pill in his hands and sucked in a long breath before swallowing the pill.

Even though his body was extremely sturdy, and he could easily withstand refining two True Flow Dao Pills at once, he chose to do it one by one.

As soon as the pill entered his body, it turned into a wave of grand dao energy as strands of grand dao laws surrounded him. They diffused through his body to fill every cell.

If any Primal Ancestor was present and saw the way Huang Xiaolong refined the dao pill, they would be shocked out of their minds. Experts at the Dao Venerable Realm had to expend a ton of effort in order to refine dao pills, filling it with a frightening amount of grand dao energy. Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors wouldn't even think of swallowing something with that amount of power.

Ordinarily, they would slowly refine the grand dao energy and grand dao laws bit by bit.

If True Saints had the fortune of refining one, they would be extremely cautious, as a slight overestimation of their abilities would cause them to explode from the surging waves of grand dao energy. Huang Xiaolong was the first and probably only person who could do anything like it.

As he slowly refined the True Flow Dao Pill, the phantom of a giant golden dragon slowly appeared behind him.

While he was deep in seclusion, Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing returned to the Blue Heaven Creed. The first thing Yi Xiaotang did was to report the battle between Huang Xiaolong and the members of Nine Revolutions Sacred Land to her father, the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable.

"A Ninth Heaven True Saint fought against several hundred Primal Ancestors? There were even high-level Primal Ancestors among them?! You're telling me that the strongest one was at the peak of the late-Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm?!" The Blue Heaven Dao Venerable stared at his daughter in disbelief.

However, he broke into laughter. "Alright, Xiaotang, you're not allowed to make up jokes like this anymore." After pausing for a second, he continued, "Yan San brought the Saint Devil Prince over to visit me. Since you're here, follow me to meet them."

Seeing as her father was unwilling to believe her, she hastily exclaimed, "Father, it's true! Huang Xiaolong is really a Ninth Heaven True Saint!"

"Enough!" Interrupting her, the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable snapped, "They're here."

A pout formed on Yi Xiaotang's face when she saw that her father was unwilling to believe her. Moreover, she also knew the reason her father wanted her to meet the Saint Devil Prince. He was definitely planning on getting them together.

"I have something I need to attend right now... I'll take my leave first," Yi Xiaotang spoke quickly, and she left before anyone could react. By the time the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable turned to stare at where she once stood, she was already gone.

By shaking his head helplessly, the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable realized that he couldn't do anything to his daughter. As the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable, he controlled several hundred thousand sacred lands. Not a single sacred lands' or ancient races' patriarch dared to show him the slightest disrespect, but the only person who could give him a headache was his daughter.

...

In the blink of an eye, a year and a half passed.

Huang Xiaolong slowly emerged from the Cangqiong Dao Palace after refining the True Flow Dao Pill.

Even though Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors would need several thousands of years to refine a single dao pill, Huang Xiaolong did it in a mere year!

After emerging from the palace, his master, Cangqiong Old Man, came over to greet him along with Duan Feng, Long Jianfei, and the others. They spoke of the news that the Saint Devil Prince was about to be accepted as the disciple of the grand hall master of the Blue Heaven Creed.

"Oh? Is Grand Hall Master Yan San planning to accept him as a disciple?" Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback.

"That's right!" Cangqiong Old Man snorted, "His apprenticeship ceremony will be held in four years at the headquarters of the Blue Heaven Creed!"

The expressions of Cangqiong Old Man and the others were ugly. In the past, the news on the Saint Devil Prince was nothing more than rumors. However, it was confirmed to be true now, and he wasn't just the disciple of the vice grand hall master! He would be the disciple of the grand hall master of the Blue Heaven Creed!

It wasn't great news for the sacred lands of the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave now that Saint Devil Sacred Land had found such a huge backer.

"Since the news of the Saint Devil Prince being accepted as Yan San's disciple has started to spread, the various sacred lands are sending their experts over to Saint Devil Sacred Land to show their respects. They are probably planning to hug the Blue Heaven Creed's big thigh..." Mo Zhi said.

"Xiaolong, about this..." Cangqiong Old Man muttered.

"There's no need to care about him." Huang Xiaolong remained expressionless. As the saying goes, when the water comes, the dam shall block it. When the soldiers come, the general shall hold them back. The most important thing to him was to enter the Primal Ancestor Realm.

After gaining an understanding about the happenings in Cangqiong Sacred Land, he returned to refine another True Flow Dao Pill.

Another forty years passed before anyone knew it.

In the forty years, Huang Xiaolong refined all sixteen True Flow Dao Pills, and he took out everything from Nine Revolutions Sacred Land that could increase his cultivation realm. His cultivation soared and finally stopped at the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm.

Chapter 2784: You're Muddle-Headed!

When Huang Xiaolong finally entered the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm and left seclusion, he was shocked by the prosperity of Cangqiong Sacred Land. He didn't believe it was the same place he had started developing forty years ago!

After forty years of progress, Cangqiong Sacred Land was four times larger than it once was!

The density of spiritual energy in the air had surpassed Tang Dragon Sacred Land of the past.

Countless cities stood tall around the various continents, and spiritual herbs could be seen growing on the endless mountain ranges that spread across the land. Barren wastelands couldn't be seen anywhere, and neither could swamplands or marshes. It seemed like every continent was blooming with life.

As the disciples of the various powers traveled about on top of divine beasts, the prosperity of the region could be imagined.

Cangqiong Old Man felt smug in his heart when he saw Huang Xiaolong's surprised expression. "How about it! Cangqiong Sacred Land isn't too bad, right?"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled happily, "Indeed... Indeed..."

Even though a large part of the reason Cangqiong Sacred Land could flourish was because he had integrated over a dozen sacred lands, his master's hard work couldn't be ignored.

Long Jianfei snickered at the side, "Young Lord, we arranged several tens of thousands of ancient formations around Cangqiong Sacred Land. Even if ten Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors work together to bombard us, they won't be able to shake Cangqiong Sacred Land in the slightest!"

Before entering seclusion, Huang Xiaolong had ordered for them to reinforce the formations around Cangqiong Sacred Land. In the past forty years, Long Jianfei and the others had done exactly that. The defenses of Cangqiong Sacred Land were at least a thousand times stronger than before!

Of course, that was also because they had the resources 'provided' by the 'kind' Nine Revolutions Sacred Land and the other treasures Huang Xiaolong had obtained. Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to lay down even ten ancient formations around Cangqiong Sacred Land, much less tens of thousands of them.

Since it was a formation that could stop Primal Ancestors, they needed to use special spiritual veins, spiritual stones, and tons of other precious treasures.

Long Jianfei and the others soon brought Huang Xiaolong around Cangqiong Sacred Land.

They couldn't help but introduce Huang Xiaolong to the great changes that had happened in the past forty years.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head slowly and realized that they had stopped after a short while.

"What's wrong?"

"We have news related to Saint Devil Sacred Land." The Cangqiong Old Man frowned when he spoke of their name. "Since past forty years, many sacred lands have submitted to Saint Devil Sacred Land after the apprenticeship ceremony. Now, nearly half of the sacred lands in Saint Devil Heavenly Cave have submitted to them. Right now, they are planning on clearing out some of the sacred lands that refused to give in!"

"Also, they said that they would choose our Cangqiong Sacred Land as their number one target!" Mo Zhi continued, "They felt that our Cangqiong Alliance would threaten them more than the sacred lands ranked among the top ten superpowers here..."

Cangqiong Old Man sighed, "There's a reason they chose us as their number one target. When the Saint Devil Prince went over to take Yan San as his master, every single sacred land sent over envoys to congratulate him. We were the only ones who didn't."

"Moreover, our foundations seem weak compared to the other alliances."

Cangqiong Old Man sighed in resignation and continued, "I've heard that the Saint Devil Sacred Land managed to pick out more than ten thousand Primal Ancestors from those who submitted. They are currently cultivating the Saint Devil Grand Formation in order to exterminate us with one hundred percent certainty!"

Ten thousand Primal Ancestors!

Moreover, they are trying to set up a formation with their combined strength!

Fei Yanzi and the others fell into silence instantly.

Even though they knew that Huang Xiaolong possessed extraordinary combat prowess, even though there were over a thousand Primal Ancestors in the Cangqiong Alliance, and even though they strengthened the formation around Cangqiong Sacred Land by over a thousand times, there was no way they could hold off ten thousand Primal Ancestors!

Compared to Fei Yanzi, Mo Zhi, and Cangqiong Old Man, Duan Feng and Long Jianfei seemed much more composed. After all, they were members of a creed. They had seen many large-scale battles in the past.

"There's not much for us to worry about. Duan Feng and I are prepared to reveal our identities as members of the Dragon Fish Creed and the Divination Creed." Long Jianfei sighed. "Even if the Saint Devil Sacred Land gained the backing of the Blue Heaven Creed, they wouldn't dare to touch us!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. "You have left your respective factions for far too long. They should have already canceled your name from the disciple records. Saint Devil Sacred Land will definitely be able to find that out."

It was a common occurrence for disciples of a creed to disappear. If a disciple didn't return after many years, they would naturally lose their status and identity in their faction.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng had been missing for god knew how long. There was no way their factions still kept their discipleship records.

Long Jianfei sighed, "Even if that was the case, we still have our identity plaques. We can use it to scare the disciples of Saint Devil Sacred Land. They would need some time to check their records."

"Even so, it will only take several years for them to bring the truth to light." Huang Xiaolong shook his arms to dismiss the idea. "We won't be able to change anything in the short amount of time. There's no need for you to expose your identities for this."

"But..." Just as Long Jianfei was about to persuade Huang Xiaolong to follow through with the idea, he was interrupted by the man himself, "There's no need to bother about these things. All I want to know right now is if you managed to gather the intelligence I asked you to."

Before entering seclusion, he had asked everyone to be on a lookout for news on dao pills' auction. Other than that, he wanted them to look for news on purple grandmist aura or great origin qi.

Right now, he needed higher grade dao pills in order to enter the Primal Ancestor Realm. Purple grandmist aura and great origin qi would also help.

Too bad for him, everyone shook their heads in unison. They had tried their best to search for the things Huang Xiaolong had requested, but to no avail. The only reason Huang Xiaolong had managed to run into a dao pills auction was due to his luck. Those auctions didn't usually appear, and one would only be able to discover one after several tens of thousands of years.

At that moment, the Saint Devil Prince was looking at the ten thousand Primal Ancestors who were cultivating the Saint Devil Grand Formation in the Hongxuan Sacred Land. When he saw the way they cooperated and unleashed most of the power the formation held, he nodded his head in satisfaction.

"Your Highness, are we really clearing out the Cangqiong Alliance first?" The old housekeeper, Zhu Yu, asked.

Chuckling in amusement, the Saint Devil Prince responded, "Of course we are. Is there a problem?"

"I've heard that there's a formation god backing Cangqiong Sacred Land. Moreover, it's said that Huang Xiaolong possesses peerless talent. He took over Nine Revolutions Sacred Land with brute force."

As though he had heard the funniest joke in his life, the Saint Devil Prince roared with laughter, "Why would you listen to those rumors?! The number of formation gods in the world can probably be counted on one hand, and various creeds don't even have one! How will a mere sacred land be able to gain the backing of one? If the rumors were true, the Cangqiong Alliance would have already swept through the entire Saint Devil Heavenly Cave!"

"As for Huang Xiaolong's strength... Hmph. Do you really think a True Saint like him can take down Nine Revolutions Sacred Land on his own? Are you getting muddle-headed?! How dare you bring up such bullsh*t in my presence?!"

Chapter 2785: Immemorial Immortal Cave

Zhu Yu hesitated for a moment before lowering his head. "Even though we can't believe these baseless rumors, we can't ignore them either. This subordinate feels like we should gather more intelligence before we make our move!"

The Saint Devil Prince snickered in response, "Gather more intelligence? What more do you wish to verify? Are you planning to investigate if the Cangqiong Alliance has a god of formations supporting them? Or are you planning to look for the reason Huang Xiaolong managed to take on several hundred Primal Ancestors? If this news starts to spread, what would people think of me? Will they think I'm stupid or cowardly?"

"Are they going to say that as the Saint Devil Prince, I'm afraid of a mere Cangqiong Sacred Land?!"

Zhu Yu still felt that something was wrong, and he tried to persuade the Saint Devil Prince, "However, I feel..."

"Enough!" A frosty light flashed through the Saint Devil Prince's eyes, and he snapped, "Zhu Yu, you've been speaking up for the Cangqiong Sacred Land the whole time! What do you mean by this? If not for the fact that you've been serving me for such a long time, I would have thought that you were a spy sent by the Cangqiong Sacred Land!"

Zhu Yu's expression changed in an instant as he fell to his knees in fright. "Your Highness, I never planned to plead for mercy for the Cangqiong Sacred Land! I was only worried for Your Highness!"

"Enough of this!" The Saint Devil Prince's chilly voice rang through the air.

Zhu Yu sighed to himself as he felt that the Saint Devil Prince was becoming too arrogant for his own good. In the past, he would have listen to Zhu Yu's advice no matter how unwilling he was. After becoming the disciple of Yan San of Blue Heaven Creed, he no longer cared about the old steward's opinion.

All of a sudden, an expert from the Saint Devil Sacred Land flew over and made a report. "Your Highness, we have good news. The Immemorial Rainbow Formation has been broken!"

"Oh! Is that true?!" The Saint Devil Prince revealed an excited expression. "It's finally broken! Nice! Peng Ge, you've done well! When I manage to obtain the Immemorial Immortal Cave, I'll reward you heavily!"

Peng Ge was one of the hall masters in the Saint Devil Sacred Land. He was also one of the Saint Devil Prince's trusted aides.

After several dozen years of hard work, they had finally shattered the Immemorial Rainbow Formation!

In the past, the Saint Devil Prince had located an ancient immortal cave, and he had learned that it was left behind by the Immemorial Dao Venerable. However, the Immemorial Rainbow Formation was laid down by the late expert to protect his dwellings. In the past, the Saint Devil Prince had gathered eighty-one Primal Ancestors who were great at dealing with ancient formations to crack it.

After using several dozen years of effort, they had finally manage to shatter the formation.

"This... Your Highness, what should we do about those experts?"

Narrowing his eyes, a chilly light flashed through them as the Saint Devil Prince growled, "Act according to the plan. Get rid of them."

That was what he had decided on a long time ago. In order to prevent the news of his gains, he would kill all eighty-one of them the moment they shattered the formation!

"Yes, This subordinate knows what to do." Peng Ge bowed respectfully.

As soon as he left, the Saint Devil Prince spoke to Zhu Yu. "Prepare yourself. We shall head over to the Immemorial Immortal Cave."

Whispering softly, Zhu Yu asked, "What about the Cangqiong Alliance?"

A frown formed on the Saint Devil Prince's face and he growled, "Wait till we emerge from the Immemorial Immortal Cave. We'll crush them then."

After all, the inheritance of a Dao Venerable was of incomparable value.

Not to mention the fact that the Immemorial Dao Venerable was no ordinary Dao Venerable. He was at the Fourth Creation Dao Venerable Realm.

...

On a very fine day, Huang Xiaolong was cultivating by devouring the holy spiritual energy in the Cangqiong Dao Palace when he received a transmission from his master, the Cangqiong Old Man.

Feeling a little curious, Huang Xiaolong decided to take a look at it. After all, none of them would send him reports when they had to interrupt his cultivation session.

A stunned expression filled his heart after he read the report, and it was soon replaced with joy. He quickly emerged from the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

"Xiaolong!"

"Young Lord!"

The Cangqiong Old Man, Long Jianfei, and the others quickly arrived to greet him.

"Master, is the news of the Immemorial Immortal Cave true?" Huang Xiaolong asked immediately.

In the report sent by the Cangqiong Old Man, he had mentioned that the Immemorial Immortal Cave left behind by the Immemorial Dao Venerable had appeared and Huang Xiaolong was shocked by the discovery.

"One hundred percent! Moreover, the Saint Devil Prince was the one who found it! He invited a group of Primal Ancestors over in order to deal with the Immemorial Rainbow Formation around the immortal cave before sending a group over to slaughter them after they dealt with it." The Cangqiong Old Man soon spoke of how the news leaked.

Out of the eighty-one Primal Ancestors who took part in breaking the Immemorial Rainbow Formation, two of them managed to escape. In a fit of rage, they started to spread the news of the Immemorial

Immortal Cave. As it turns out, the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave wasn't the only party eyeing the cave. The experts of several other regions had gained the news of the Immemorial Immortal Cave as well.

They hadn't remained idle as they had sent various experts over to the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave in order to take part in the discovery.

"Xiaolong, what's your take on this?" The Cangqiong Old Man asked.

"We're going over to the Immemorial Immortal Cave right now!"

Since the news had already spread through the lands, the Saint Devil Prince and the various experts under him should have already entered the immortal cave. Any delay would cause a huge loss and Huang Xiaolong decided to head over there immediately!

Even though the Immemorial Immortal Cave was located in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, Huang Xiaolong needed half a month in order to get there.

Before he left, he instructed Duan Feng and the others about some matters before bidding farewell to his master and Fei Yanzi.

In the Cangqiong Dao Palace, Huang Xiaolong waved his arms around as the holy spiritual energy contained in the holy spiritual veins descended to fill the formation powering the palace. The entire structure turned into a streak of light as it sped towards the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

Even though he didn't know what treasures it held, he could be sure that dao pills and dao herbs would be present. When he thought of how the Saint Devil Prince had already entered the Immemorial Immortal Cave, a sense of urgency filled his heart.

Without rest, he pushed the formation to the extreme as he raced over as quickly as he could.

"Let's hope I'm not too late," Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Along the way, nothing noteworthy happened.

Half a month later, the Cangqiong Dao Palace stopped in one of the deserted sacred lands nearby.

Sweeping his gaze across the lands, Huang Xiaolong realized that the Immemorial Immortal Cave should be located nearby.

However, there were no signs of the Immemorial Immortal Cave anywhere!

Unleashing all three dao souls, Huang Xiaolong discovered the abnormality. As it turned out, someone had laid down countless restrictions around the Immemorial Immortal Cave, hiding it from the world!

The way they had executed it was extremely well thought out. Perhaps even high-level Primal Ancestors wouldn't be able to discover the abnormality.

Snearing to himself, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the location of the restriction before turning into a ball of golden light. He passed through it without any problems and arrived at the entrance of the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

However, the space twisted around him before he could enter and two figures appeared to stand in his way. He looked closely and saw that they were two early-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm experts!

They were the experts from the Saint Devil Sacred Land sent by the Saint Devil Prince to prevent anyone from entering!

“True Saint?!” The two of them gasped in shock when they discovered that the intruder was only at the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm.

Looking at each other with a puzzled expression they wondered how someone at Huang Xiaolong’s level was able to enter the restrictions they had laid down.

Chapter 2786: Qilin Chariot

Confused, the two of them used their dao souls to examine Huang Xiaolong once more. They discovered that he was really at the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm, and they even used the Saint Devil Heart possessed by Saint Devil Sacred Land to ensure the accuracy of their discoveries.

“Brat, where are you from?” One of them sneered. “This is a private cultivation cave possessed by our Saint Devil Sacred Land. Do you know who the Saint Devil Prince is? You had better get lost right now before we exterminate your soul!”

The two of them let their guard down after learning that Huang Xiaolong was at the True Saint Realm.

Staring at the two of them, Huang Xiaolong mocked, “When did the Immemorial Immortal Cave become a private cultivation cave of your Saint Devil Sacred Land?”

As soon as he spoke, their expressions changed.

“I’ll give you ten seconds to get out of my way,” Huang Xiaolong said as a cold light flashed through his eyes. “Otherwise, I’ll cripple you even if you’re experts from the Saint Devil Sacred Land!”

He was greeted with a round of laughter from the two Primal Ancestors.

A True Saint was giving them ten seconds to get out of his way...

He even planned to cripple them if they refused!

“Brat, your talent in formations should be pretty good seeing as you managed to break through the restrictions. You might be able to defeat First Resurrection Primal Ancestors with your talent, but people at our level will be able to kill you with a puff of breath. Killing you is nothing more than killing a slightly larger cockroach! I don’t care which sacred land you come from. I’ll repeat myself one last time. Scram!” The other Primal Ancestor snorted.

“Just give up if you think you’re going to get lucky. We’re both Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors.”

Huang Xiaolong stared at them with a placid expression even after they revealed their cultivation realm.

Seeing as the brat was unwilling to back down, a trace of anger formed in their hearts.

“Brat, since you refuse to leave, you can disappear from the face of existence!” One of them sent a punch flying towards Huang Xiaolong all of a sudden and the space around his fist crumbled.

The terrifying power caused the space surrounding them to fluctuate wildly, as Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors could be considered peak-level existences in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave.

Even though they were only early-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors, they could exterminate many smaller sacred lands with their power alone.

However, Huang Xiaolong’s expression didn’t even change when he faced their attack. As he sent out a punch of his own, their fists slammed into each other.

When the other Primal Ancestor saw that Huang Xiaolong wanted to take the attack head-on, he sneered in his heart. He wanted to open his mouth to mock Huang Xiaolong, but the scene that played out next shocked him. His senior brother screamed in pain as the muscles and flesh in his arm burst apart. He flew through the air and slammed into the entrance of the Immemorial Immortal Cave before losing consciousness.

With a single punch, his senior brother was sent to the shadow realm!

“Senior... Senior Brother?!” He didn’t dare to believe his eyes.

Turning around, he glared at Huang Xiaolong with a trace of shock in his heart.

Peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm?!

“Who... Who are you?!”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother replying as he continued his countdown, “Five seconds have already passed.”

Staring at him with a blank expression, the Primal Ancestor didn’t catch his meaning.

Seeing as the other party had no intentions to leave, Huang Xiaolong’s figure blurred, and his right hand shot outwards.

“Bang!”

With a single blast, the other Primal Ancestor was sent flying like his companion. He slammed into the ground inside the entrance of the cultivation cave and dented it.

Sending a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor flying was nothing to Huang Xiaolong. Many mid-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors would be able to do the same. However, punching them so hard that they lost consciousness was a whole different story. The defenses of a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor’s dao soul was no joke. Huang Xiaolong only managed to do so by injuring their dao souls during his attack.

Charging through the entrance, Huang Xiaolong caught sight of the two Primal Ancestors. After a short moment of consideration, he sealed their powers and threw them into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

He had yet to enter the Primal Ancestor Realm. But when he did, he would be able to devour the dao souls of Primal Ancestors, and their souls would be much more effective than dao souls of regular Primal Ancestors.

When he was done, he looked towards the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

“That’s a shocking amount of Immemorial grand dao energy,” Huang Xiaolong gasped in shock. However, a look of joy soon appeared in his eyes.

The grand dao energy contained in the word could be classified according to levels. The immemorial grand dao energy was one of the best ones, and it was evident that there was an immemorial grand dao treasure located in the Immemorial Immortal Cave. In fact, there might be an Immemorial Grand Dao Tree!

Regardless, they were all urgently needed by Huang Xiaolong.

He knew that he would be able to enter the Primal Ancestor Realm as long as he managed to refine the treasures in the Immemorial Immortal Cave. He might even be able to enter the mid-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm if he was lucky!

Suppressing the joy in his heart, Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across the lands. The most important thing he had to do was to locate the eye of the formation. As soon as he managed to control that, he would be able to gain control of the entire Immemorial Immortal Cave! When that happened, the entire cultivation cave would be his!

From what he could see, the Saint Devil Prince had yet to locate the eye of the formation!

Disappearing from where he once stood, he shot towards one of the mountain ranges in the distance.

The one problem he realized after entering the immortal cave was that there was a special type of power suppressing his dao souls. The radius he could detect was only a million miles around him.

Even though the area seemed to be quite large, when compared to the Immemorial Immortal Cave, it was nothing more than a drop in the ocean. It would be a near-impossible task for him to locate the eye of the formation! It was no wonder the Saint Devil Prince and the others had failed to control the immortal cave after so many days.

Soaring through the skies, he looked at the spiritual mountain range below and saw holy spiritual herbs and fruits everywhere. Moreover, most of them were at the highest-grade.

He could see that the experts of the Saint Devil Sacred Land had passed up on them, and so did Huang Xiaolong. None of them were there for mere holy spiritual herbs and fruits.

As he flew deeper into the immortal cave, he could feel the density of the immemorial grand dao qi in the air growing stronger. Sucking in a deep breath, he felt as though he was floating on clouds.

If he managed to obtain the Immemorial Immortal Cave, he would be able to cultivate several times faster than before!

The immemorial grand dao qi in the air was several thousand times better than the holy spiritual qi in the Cangqiong Dao Palace!

If he wasn't busy looking for the eye of the formation, Huang Xiaolong would have started cultivating in the place!

Several hours passed in a flash, and Huang Xiaolong discovered many rare holy herbs in his surroundings. There were some that approached the realm of grand dao herbs, and Huang Xiaolong didn't stand on ceremony as he retrieved all of them.

As he searched all around the immortal cave, a massive explosion rang out from the skies and a massive chariot flew towards him.

Two qilins were pulling the chariot along, and it was emitting blinding rays of light.

Several dozen experts could be seen chasing the chariot down, and it was clear that they wanted to subdue it for themselves!

Chapter 2787: Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin!

There wasn't a single expert weaker than a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor who wanted to capture the chariot!

Some of them were in the early-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, and their strength ranged all the way up to the peak of the late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong wasn't shocked by their presence. He was stunned when he saw the Qilin Chariot, though!

"Is this the Immemorial Qilin?!" Huang Xiaolong's pupils constricted as he muttered to himself.

Since the creation of the Huang Long World, a group of creatures with exceptionally strong bloodlines were born along with the world. The Immemorial Qilin was part of that group, and it was the ancestor of all the qilins in the multitude of worlds.

One of them was icy blue, and the other was blazing red. They were a pair of extremely rarely seen Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin!

One of them was male, and the other was female. They were born at the same time, and they had absolute control over fire and ice.

The two of them had formed their third horn on their foreheads since time immemorial, and the tiny little horn protruding from the space between their eyebrows separated their appearances from other qilins. Of course, the color of their horns was the same as their bodies.

With their cultivation realm already at the peak of the late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, they were ready to enter the Dao Venerable Realm as long as they were given enough time.

Of course, the chariot they were pulling along was no ordinary chariot. Several super grand dao formations were carved on it, and grand dao energy swirled around the chariot when it thundered through the skies.

There was no doubt the Qilin Chariot was the Immemorial Dao Venerable's vehicle of choice.

In the past, the Immemorial Dao Venerable had managed to run into the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilins, and he had subdued them after using a lot of effort. After collecting an insane amount of precious treasures, he had managed to craft the chariot.

The chariot itself was a Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact, but it was something created with the grand dao energy of a Dao Venerable. With the addition of the two Immemorial Qilins, one could only imagine the speed at which it moved.

As Huang Xiaolong observed the formations around the chariot, the ice attributed Immemorial Qilin raised its head to the skies and released a piercing shriek. Turning around, they opened their mouths to release two beams of light.

It was clear that the pursuit of the various Primal Ancestors had angered the two qilins.

With no time to react, the Primal Ancestors in hot pursuit were either turned into ice sculptures or burned to ash.

There was a peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm expert among them who was turned to dust by the fire beam. His dao soul escaped in a hurry.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned when he realized the strength the Immemorial Qilins possessed.

He might have already expected for them to possess an extreme affinity for the fire and ice attribute, but witnessing it for himself was an entirely different story. Even peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors failed to hold out for a second when faced with their attacks.

Of course, there were experts trailing further behind, who managed to escape by the skins of their teeth. They were shocked when they saw how their companions were killed, and the blood drained from their faces as they trembled in fear.

They were initially confident of taking down the Qilin Chariot, seeing as there were so many of them around. However, it seemed as though the strength of the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin had exceeded their expectations.

The previous strike should be comparable to a First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm expert...

The only way for the physical bodies of so many peak-level Primal Ancestors to be destroyed was if a Dao Venerable moved against them personally!

Luckily for them, the two qilins didn't bother attacking the remaining six as they continued to take their leave.

Sucking in a cold breath of air, the six survivors felt the back of their clothes drenched in cold sweat.

They stared at each other and wondered if they should continue their pursuit. After all, the scene where the fire and ice beams had destroyed the bodies of their companions was still fresh in their minds.

"Look at that!" someone screamed all of a sudden.

As they turned around to look, they saw a late-Ninth Heaven True Saint flying towards the Qilin Chariot. A lone soldier blocked the path of the formidable beasts.

“How did someone like him enter the Immemorial Immortal Cave?” someone asked.

“Does he have a type of treasure that allows him to avoid all restrictions? Whatever the case, he’s tired of living if he thinks that he can stop the Qilin Chariot...” Another expert sneered.

“The Immemorial Fire Qilin’s flame is not to be trifled with... Hehehe, His holy soul will probably be burnt to nothingness as soon as it makes its move.” A snicker came from the side.

Amidst their laughter, the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin opened their mouths to send out beams of energy towards Huang Xiaolong.

Turning serious, Huang Xiaolong punched out with both fists, unwilling to take the unnecessary risk of injury.

Golden rays of light emerged from his fists, and they quickly turned into golden dragons that swarmed towards the fire and ice beams.

Boom!

A heaven-shattering explosion rang through the skies, and it reverberated through the lands.

Terrifying waves of energy swept through their surroundings, and the six survivors failed to keep their footing as they were thrown about by the turbulent waves.

When they finally managed to stabilize themselves, they saw the True Saint Realm expert standing his ground, completely unharmed. Their eyes widened in shock, and they couldn’t believe what they were seeing.

“How... How is this possible?!”

Even peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors couldn’t take on the attack of a single Immemorial Qilin! However, a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint managed to do exactly that! No... He managed to take on the attacks of both qilins without suffering so much as a scratch!

A trace of uncertainty flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s heart when he looked at the two qilins. If they were ordinary qilins at the peak of the late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, he would definitely be able to subdue them. However, these were Immemorial Qilins! They were existences comparable to First Esteem Dao Venerables!

Even with all his might, he had only managed to hold off their attack. Moreover, he could see that they hadn’t gone all out.

Of course, giving up without trying was something Huang Xiaolong was reluctant to do.

After all, whether it was the qilins or the chariot, they would be extremely useful to him.

The only problem was the way to subdue them...

A flash of insight seemed to solve his problems as he quickly recalled that the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilins were the same as Skylet. They were born along with the creations of the heavens and earth, and the two of them might get convinced to join him as long as he revealed his Huang Long Bloodline!

Without thinking further, Huang Xiaolong activated the bloodline of the God of Creation, and he used the aura to envelop the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilins.

Indeed. The two beasts who were about to rampage felt the presence of the Huang Long Bloodline and the bloodlust in them dissipated instantly. They stared at Huang Xiaolong with a look of reverence and they slowly trod over to him. Lowering their heads, they kneeled to show their subservience.

The scene stunned the six Primal Ancestor Realm survivors and a thought flashed through their minds.

What the f*ck?!

Chapter 2788: Subduing the Chariot

Seeing as his Huang Long Bloodline was effective in controlling the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilins, Huang Xiaolong rejoiced in his heart. Since his bloodline was useful in taming them, the next step would be even easier.

Requesting for the beasts to lower their soul defenses, he waved his arm, and two strands of purple grandmist aura entered the space between their eyebrows. A seal was formed on their dao souls just like that.

He instantly felt the connection between the two qilins, and he didn't waste any time as he flicked his finger to send a drop of golden blood towards the chariot behind them. As soon as the blood landed on the eye of the formation, Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief.

What he experienced was basically a pot of gold dropping from the skies. Since his increase in strength, the Cangqiong Dao Palace was getting a little too slow for his liking. He hadn't thought that he would chance upon a new mode of transport in the Immemorial Immortal Cave! Regardless of the defensive or offensive capabilities, the Qilin Chariot was several times better than the Cangqiong Dao Palace. The speed was also a major upgrade.

After jumping into the chariot, Huang Xiaolong discovered that the seats were extremely comfortable. It was slightly warm when he sat down, and streams of grand dao energy poured out from a formation on the chariot into his body. It continuously refined his physical body and his twelve Saint Fates.

With his three dao souls, twelve Saint Fates, his dao heart, and the small world in his body, he sucked up the immemorial grand dao energy greedily.

If he could summarise his experience in the chariot with a single word, it would have to be 'comfortable'! Sitting in the chariot was great!

The sense of comfort was something that enveloped his entire body, and he felt extremely relaxed.

Since he had only started the initial refinement of the Qilin Chariot, he was only able to enjoy the superficial benefits provided by the structure. After managing to refine the chariot for real in the future, he would be able to open the space within the grand formation. Entering this space to cultivate would be several times better than sitting on it.

Even though it seemed like a long time had passed since Huang Xiaolong had subdued the qilins, it took less than a breath of time. The look of disbelief hadn't even started to fade from the faces of the six Primal Ancestors.

The expressions on their faces turned extremely ugly when they realized that he had already refined the chariot.

The feeling of jealousy in their hearts reached the limit in an instant.

After all, that was a pair of Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin! They were comparable to First Esteem Dao Venerables, and the six of them could also see that the chariot was no ordinary treasure!

If they managed to subdue the qilins, they would be able to possess a guard with the power of a Dao Venerable! Moreover, the chariot would make their travels much more convenient than before!

As such, they stopped Huang Xiaolong from leaving.

After looking at each other, one of them finally made the decision to walk up to Huang Xiaolong. "I am Yang Jia, the grand hall master of Twin Ape Sacred Land. May I know how I should address you?"

Twin Ape Sacred Land was one of the top-ten ranked superpowers in Saint Devil Heavenly Cave. In fact, it was ranked third among them all, and it was stronger than Golden Snake Sacred Land and Ice Lion Sacred Land by several times.

Of course, Yang Jia was a late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and his name resounded far and wide through the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, staring at the six individuals blocking his way. How could he be unaware of their thoughts?

He didn't plan to hide anything, and he said placidly, "You can call me Huang Xiaolong. I'm from Cangqiong Sacred Land."

"What?! Huang Xiaolong?!"

The six of them revealed a surprised expression.

Huang Xiaolong might be a True Saint, but the battle between him and the experts of Nine Revolutions Sacred Land had already spread through Saint Devil Heavenly Paradise. Everyone knew of his feats.

In the past few years, Huang Xiaolong hadn't shown his face to the world due to his seclusion. However, everyone was still talking about his great battle with Chen Sen and the others.

Moreover, the more the rumors spread, the more exaggerated the battle became.

"As it turns out, you're little brother Huang Xiaolong..." Yang Jia chuckled softly. "Your name has caused quite the stir out there."

As he spoke, he pushed his dao soul to the extreme as he scanned the area around Huang Xiaolong. Even though he didn't believe that there was a formations master backing Cangqiong Sacred Land, it didn't pay to be careful.

The others did the same.

"If you have nothing else, I shall take my leave," Huang Xiaolong spoke as he pretended to take his leave.

“Hold it!” they spoke in unison to stop him from leaving.

“Little Brother Huang, fate has brought us together. I’ve heard that the Saint Devil Prince is planning to exterminate your Cangqiong Sacred Land after his expedition. I wonder if you know about that...” Yang Jia spoke up all of a sudden.

“So what about it?”

The six of them stared at Huang Xiaolong blankly as they didn’t expect him to respond so casually.

“He has ten thousand Primal Ancestors under him, and they are planning to use the Sacred Devil Grand Formation to attack your sacred land... When that happens, the Cangqiong Alliance will crumble! However, if my Twin Ape Sacred Land pleads for mercy on your behalf, he will definitely take my words into account...” Yang Jia explained.

Instead of replying to the other party, Huang Xiaolong stared at him with an expressionless face.

Yang Jia quickly continued, “Of course, we only wish to obtain the Qilin Chariot in return. Compared to the destruction of your Cangqiong Alliance, isn’t using the chariot to trade for your life a better deal?”

Everyone started speaking up all of a sudden.

“As long as you hand it over, my Eight Desolate Sacred Land will also plead on behalf of your Cangqiong Alliance!”

“My Dark Lightning Sacred Land is also willing to plead on your behalf!”

Every single one of them was a power ranked in the top ten, and even though they were not comparable to Twin Ape Sacred Land, they were existences stronger than Ice Lion Sacred Land.

Huang Xiaolong stared at all of them as though he was looking at fools. “Do you really think the Saint Devil Prince can exterminate my Cangqiong Alliance?”

The six of them couldn’t help but stare at him in stunned silence.

“I am well aware of your plans. If you scam now, I’ll allow you to live.” A cold light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Their expressions changed in an instant.

As Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors, they were existences who stood high above the masses. Moreover, they were the grand hall masters or hall masters of sacred lands ranked in the top ten. Their statuses were lofty, and this was the first time they heard a True Saint asking them to get lost!

Before anyone could move against Huang Xiaolong, Yang Jia stopped them. Glaring at Huang Xiaolong, he snorted, “Fine. We shall take our leave.” As soon as he spoke, he signaled the others with his eyes before tearing through the skies.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t stop them from leaving, and he sneered coldly in response. He knew that the six of them would start to spread the news of his gains in order to attract the Saint Devil Prince over. What they didn’t know was that that was Huang Xiaolong’s plan all along. They were doing him a massive favor!

Huang Xiaolong left, riding on the chariot.

With the Immemorial Qilins pulling the chariot, two streaks of light formed in the skies and they didn't dissipate even after a long time.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong had really left, the six of them returned as killing intent filled their hearts.

"Brother Yang Jia, why did you stop me?!" someone growled in rage.

"Do you think you can defeat the two qilins he subdued?!"

Silence filled the surroundings instantly.

"Are we going to let him leave?! This is bullsh*t!" someone yelled when he saw the tiny dot in the distance.

"We might not be able to deal with him, but the Sacred Devil Prince can. The thousands of Primal Ancestors in the Immemorial Immortal Cave will definitely be able to do something to him!" Yang Jia sneered. "If we can't obtain the chariot, neither can Huang Xiaolong!"

"I'll make him regret his decision!"

Chapter 2789: Entering the Immemorial Immortal Cave!

The other five instantly understood his meaning.

According to Yang Jia's plan, they would attract the experts in the Immemorial Immortal Cave over to kill Huang Xiaolong.

"If that's the case, the Qilin Chariot will definitely land in the hands of the Saint Devil Prince. If that happens, we will never be able to fight for it..." One of the Primal Ancestors frowned.

Yang Jia explained as he shook his head, "That might not be the case. When the Saint Devil Prince leads his men over to surround Huang Xiaolong, they might get seriously injured by the Immemorial Qilins. If that happens, we can make our move and suppress the qilins!"

A flash of excitement filled the hearts of those present, instantly.

"That's right! We'll leave the moment we obtain the qilins! As long as we leave the Immemorial Immortal Cave, we'll be able to look for a place to hide. The Saint Devil Prince won't be able to do anything to us..."

"However, did you think about how Huang Xiaolong managed to defend against the attacks of the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin previously?!" Yang Jia asked with a face full of doubt. "Could he really be backed by a formations master? Did the expert follow him here?"

He couldn't think of any other reason why Huang Xiaolong would be able to stop the attacks of the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin on his own.

Not to mention a Ninth Heaven True Saint, even experts at their level, the peak of the late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, might not be able to escape unharmed! How in the world did Huang Xiaolong do it?!

He felt that there was something wrong about all that. He was apprehensive of the secrets Huang Xiaolong was hiding, and that was the other reason he had stopped the other five from making a move.

“Who cares if there’s a formations master behind him? Even if there is one, he’ll die when he’s surrounded by thousands of Primal Ancestors!” Someone among them sneered.

After Huang Xiaolong left, he didn’t continue to search blindly.

Previously, he didn’t know where the eye of the formation was, and he had no idea how the Immemorial Immortal Cave was built. With the Qilin Chariot, there was no longer such a problem!

The Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin were the mounts of the Immemorial Dao Venerable, and they were extremely familiar with the place.

Very quickly, he asked about the formation that controlled the entire immortal cave.

“Young Lord, the old master refined the Immemorial Sword in the past. As long as you locate the sword, you’ll be able to locate the eye of the formation.”

The person they referred to as their old master was none other than the Immemorial Dao Venerable.

“Immemorial Sword!” Huang Xiaolong gasped in shock. “Do you know where the sword is?”

The Immemorial Fire Qilin spoke up all of a sudden, “ All we know is that the sword is kept in the Immemorial Dao Palace. We have no idea where the palace is...”

Immemorial Dao Palace!

Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated as he brought the two of them along to look for the Immemorial Dao Palace.

Anyone with half a brain would know that the Immemorial Dao Palace was located at the core of the Immemorial Immortal Cave. It was where the Immemorial Dao Venerable cultivated, and one could easily imagine the shocking treasures housed in the palace.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was heading over to the core regions of the Immemorial Immortal Cave, the six Primal Ancestors had already started to spread the news of Huang Xiaolong’s newfound treasure.

As soon as the news spread, thousands of Primal Ancestors in the immortal cave were riled up.

Those who could enter were definitely experts of their factions. If one wasn’t a high-level Primal Ancestor, they could forget about fighting for the Immemorial Immortal Cave. They knew the value of the Qilin Chariot the moment Yang Jia and the others started stirring sh*t.

“The Qilin Chariot actually appeared! Listen to my orders, experts of Ice Soul Sacred Land, hunt Huang Xiaolong down! You have to bring the Qilin Chariot back to me! We can forgo everything else here, but we have to obtain the Qilin Chariot!”

“Regardless of your methods, hunt him down!”

“Seal off the entrance to the Immemorial Immortal Cave!”

Since those who entered were probably patriarchs of their factions, they quickly passed down their order to their followers. They would stop at nothing to kill Huang Xiaolong.

In the spaces above one of the distant mountain ranges, the Saint Devil Prince waved his arm and a divine peak burst apart. A grand dao vein flew into his palm.

The grand dao spiritual vein was like a heavenly river that was filled with grand dao energy. The immemorial grand dao energy in it rolled about like a beast awakening from a slumber and the entire river spanned several hundred thousand miles long.

“What a massive grand dao spiritual vein...” the Saint Devil Prince smiled and commented.

With a flash of light, the grand dao spiritual vein started its struggle. It tore through the skies and charged into the distance.

As if he had expected it, the Saint Devil Prince soared into the skies and saint devil light emerged from his body to lock down the entire area. He suppressed the grand dao spiritual vein in an instant before using his grand dao artifact to subdue it.

When the experts of the Saint Devil Sacred Land saw what happened, they offered their congratulations.

“Hahaha! With this grand dao spiritual vein, I’ll be able to reach the peak of the late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm soon! I’ll definitely obtain the number one spot in the Blue Heaven Creed’s test!”

The test would commence in three hundred years, and as long as he managed to obtain the top rank, he would be able to enter the inner regions of the Blue Heaven Creed to cultivate. When that happened, he would be able to break through to the Dao Venerable Realm with ease!

“Your Highness...” Zhu Yu stepped forward all of a sudden to make a report. “We just received news that the Qilin Chariot made its appearance!”

The experts surrounding him gasped in shock, and the Saint Devil Prince couldn’t hide his excitement.

“Qilin Chariot! Isn’t that the Immemorial Dao Venerable’s mount?” The Saint Devil Prince continued.

“That’s right.” Zhu Yu nodded his head. “According to Yang Jia and the others, they personally confirmed its appearance.” Stopping for a short moment, he continued, “However, Huang Xiaolong managed to obtain it, and he’s riding the chariot around now.”

“What?! Huang Xiaolong?!” The Saint Devil Prince and the others stared at Zhu Yu in stunned silence.

“How on earth did the members of the Cangqiong Alliance enter the Immemorial Immortal Cave?!” A trace of suspicion appeared in his eyes.

There were layers upon layers of restrictions around the entrance, and there were even two Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors guarding the place. It didn’t make sense for members of the Cangqiong Alliance to appear inside the cave.

“This... We have no idea.” Zhu Yu shook his head. “From what we’ve gathered, Huang Xiaolong entered alone! The experts of the Cangqiong Alliance are nowhere to be seen.”

“Huh?!” The Saint Devil Prince couldn’t believe what he heard.

Wasn’t Huang Xiaolong a True Saint?! How on earth did a True Saint enter the Immemorial Immortal Cave?!

Zhu Yu was extremely curious about it too. “Yang Jia said that they only saw Huang Xiaolong acting alone... Could it be that there really is a formations master supporting him?! Did the formations master enter the Immemorial Immortal Cave too?!”

Rage surged through the Saint Devil Prince’s heart when he heard what Zhu Yu said. “Enough! Zhu Yu, you had better not bring up the topic again! Even my Blue Heaven Creed isn’t fortunate enough to nurture a formations master. The Cangqiong Alliance will never be able to gain the support of one! Even if a formations master is tired of cultivating, he’ll never stay beside a True Saint like Huang Xiaolong! If you refuse to stop talking about it and cause our morale to suffer, I’ll deal with you like a traitor all the same! You can forget about all the merits you gained in the past!”

Zhu Yu trembled in his shoes, and he no longer dared to speak a word.

“Where is he right now? Have you located him?!” The Saint Devil Prince snapped once again.

“No... The Qilin Chariot moved too quickly. All we know is that Huang Xiaolong should have gone in the southeastern direction...” Zhu Yu replied hastily.

“Southeast...” The Saint Devil Prince soared through the skies and shot towards where Huang Xiaolong might have headed.

When the others saw him moving, they didn’t dare to dally as they followed closely behind.

Swallowing his words, Zhu Yu could only sigh as he followed behind the Saint Devil Prince.

Chapter 2790: Meeting Yi Xiaotang Again

Zhu Yu’s transmission symbol trembled again, and he was stunned when he read the report. Rushing over to the Saint Devil Prince, he chuckled, “Your Highness, I received news that Young Lady Yi Xiaotang has also arrived!”

A trace of joy flashed across the Saint Devil Prince’s face. “Senior Sister Xiaotang is here too? Did you determine the direction she went towards?”

“According to our intelligence report, Young Lady Xiaotang and Lord Qing went towards the southeast.”

The Saint Devil Prince was stunned. “They’re going southeast too?”

“Yes...” Zhu Yu nodded slowly.

All of a sudden, the Saint Devil Prince burst into laughter, “Alright! That’s even better! When I kill Huang Xiaolong and obtain the Qilin Chariot, I’ll give the ice attributed qilin to Senior Sister Xiaotang! I’ll leave the fire attributed qilin for myself!”

“Senior Sister Xiaotang will definitely love the ice qilin... She has been looking for a mount for the longest time!”

“As for the Immemorial Chariot, I’ll hand it over to Dao Venerable Qing! After all, her birthday is coming soon... I should give her a good present!”

The more he thought about it, the happier the Saint Devil Prince became.

Since the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin never left each other’s side, the world would know that he and Xiaotang were a couple after he gave it to her!

Moreover, he might even be able to obtain Aunt Qing’s heart after he gave her the chariot on her birthday!

He felt that Aunt Qing favored him quite a lot since the time he entered the Blue Heaven Creed.

As he thought about the endless possibilities, he accelerated towards the southeastern direction.

As the Saint Devil Prince and the others slowly made their way towards Huang Xiaolong, he had already arrived on top of the Immemorial Mountain Range.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback as he looked at the Immemorial Dao Palace sitting at the peak of the mountain. However, joy soon flashed through his heart.

The Immemorial Dao Palace was made from a massive piece of Immemorial Grand Dao Rock. Even though it was only several miles large, it was nearly impossible to find a piece of Immemorial Grand Dao Rock of that size.

He could clearly see that the palace was surrounded by the immemorial grand formation that absorbed endless amounts of energy from the world. He knew that if he managed to obtain the Immemorial Dao Palace, his cultivation speed would reach a terrifying level.

Unable to conceal the excitement in his heart, Huang Xiaolong urged the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin to advance towards the palace.

However, he found that the entrance of the palace was open the moment he arrived.

“Someone has already entered the palace...” His heart sank.

If someone had really entered the palace before him, wouldn’t that mean that they would have already refined the eye of the formation?!

Without wasting a single second, Huang Xiaolong charged towards the depths of the palace.

From the outside, the palace looked small. However, there was a separate space inside the palace that filled up the size of a continent!

Releasing his dao souls, Huang Xiaolong realized that the suppression was even stronger in the palace. The space he could observe was limited to several miles around him.

Asking the qilins for the location of the treasury, he sped towards it in the chariot.

The beasts did not know where the Immemorial Sword was held, but they knew the approximate location of the treasury.

Feeling the wind brushing past his face as he sped towards the treasury, Huang Xiaolong grabbed any holy trees or holy herbs he could find. The herbs in the palace were reaching the level of grand dao herbs due to the nourishment inside the palace, and all of them couldn't be easily valued.

The moment they became grand dao herbs, even Dao Venerables would fight over them!

It went without saying that the holy herbs he obtained in the palace were several times better than those outside.

However, Huang Xiaolong couldn't care less about the herbs as he only retrieved those that didn't require any effort! The only thing he cared about was the Immemorial Sword!

According to his guess, the Immemorial Sword should be located in the treasury of the Immemorial Dao Palace!

He would be able to control the entire immortal cave as soon as he refined the eye of the formation, and since someone had entered the palace before him, he could only assume that they had already located the treasury!

The fire in Huang Xiaolong's heart burned even brighter as he could only hope that the party who had entered before him would be trapped by some random formation in the dao palace.

Seemingly able to detect Huang Xiaolong's anxiety, the Immemorial Qilins tore through the air as they pushed their speed to the limit.

Since the two of them knew where all the formations in the palace were, Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid that they would get caught in a trap.

"Ten more minutes... Just ten minutes..." Huang Xiaolong prayed in his heart.

The closer he got, the more anxious he became.

Just as he was about to arrive at the treasury of the Immemorial Dao Palace, a burst of light distracted him. Sword qi gathered as waves of energy fluctuated in the space somewhere in front of him.

It seemed as though someone had activated a restriction around the treasury, and they were currently trying to destroy the formation trapping them! A burst of excitement filled Huang Xiaolong's heart as he felt that there was actually hope of him arriving first.

Very quickly, he arrived at the spot where he saw the bright flash of light, and he quickly noticed the two people trapped in the formation.

He couldn't help but feel a sense of shock when he saw them.

In the past, he had seen the two of them when he had dealt with Chen Sen and the other members of Nine Revolutions Sacred Land. He recalled that they were part of the spectators.

The reason he remembered them wasn't because of their looks, but it was because one of the ladies was already at the peak of the late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm while the other was a step ahead of her. The other lady was already half a step into the Dao Venerable Realm.

After such a lengthy explanation, one could already guess that the ladies trapped in the formation were Aunt Qing and Yi Xiaotang.

"It's you!" Yi Xiaotang yelled when she saw Huang Xiaolong. She couldn't help but gasp in shock. In the past, Huang Xiaolong was only at the early-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm, but he was able to defeat all the Primal Ancestors who stood against him. It was also the reason she had developed a strong impression of Huang Xiaolong.

Ignoring the two of them, Huang Xiaolong planned to continue his journey towards the treasury. He could see that the two of them would be able to shatter the formation even without his help. The only problem would be that they would require several days to do so.

When they saw that Huang Xiaolong was planning to leave, Yi Xiaotang couldn't help but yell, "Hold it right there!"

With question marks popping up in his mind, Huang Xiaolong stopped.

"I am the daughter of the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable! Why are you ignoring us! Help us now!" Yi Xiaotang snapped.

The question marks in Huang Xiaolong's mind turned to exclamation marks as he didn't expect for her to be the daughter of a Dao Venerable.

"Why are you standing there like a dumb*ss? Hurry up and help us!"