

## **Conqueror 2711**

Chapter 2711: Not the Golden Giant Dragon Bloodline?

The ancestors of the various factions stared at Elder Ming.

Even though the ancestors of the Prison Gateway and Ghost Tuo Race were in no way weaker than Elder Ming, they were willing to listen to him. After all, he had connections to both Duan Feng and Yin Ming.

However, Elder Ming soon turned to ask everyone a surprise question.

“Who do you think will win the battle?”

Everyone stared at him in stunned silence as none of them could have expected him to ask a question like that.

Everyone turned to look at the three of them who were in the midst of battle, and they fell silent.

Who would win...? That was the greatest question they had. No one dared to utter a word, as they knew that speaking rashly would most likely cause them their lives. If it was before Huang Xiaolong revealed his strength, everyone would have chosen to stand on the Yin Borer Race’s side with no hesitation. However, their trust in the Yin Borer Race was shaken by Huang Xiaolong’s existence. Right now, Duan Feng and Yin Ming were working together to suppress Huang Xiaolong. However, from how intense the battle was and the fact that it showed no sign of dying down, it was clear that the two of them were unable to do a thing to Huang Xiaolong.

“Perhaps it’s time for me to return...” Elder Ming sighed. He seemed to be reminiscing his past as a relieved expression formed on his face.

“Return?” Yuan Wanfei was stunned. Where is he going?!

Even though he had no idea where Elder Ming wanted to go, he could feel that Elder Ming wasn’t optimistic about Duan Feng and Yin Ming’s chances.

The ancestors, who had chosen to pledge their allegiance to the Yin Borer Race previously, started to panic.

They were shocked at Huang Xiaolong's revelation of power, but more importantly, if Huang Xiaolong were to win the battle, all of them would be in serious trouble!

If the unexpected happened and the Yin Borer Race were to lose... Panic started to set in as they thought about how Huang Xiaolong had reminded them about the fates of the Golden Buddha Race and Enchantress Race.

Wouldn't we suffer the same fate?

"It's fine! Lord Duan Feng and Lord Yin Ming are unparalleled existences! How can high-level Primal Ancestors like them lose to the likes of Huang Xiaolong?!" The ancestor of the Conch Phoenix Race tried to persuade the others. "Huang Xiaolong should have utilized some sort of secret art to stop the two lords for a moment. When he suffers the backlash of his actions, he'll be dead!"

His words ignited a trace of hope in the hearts of everyone present.

"That's right! Huang Xiaolong will be killed by the two lords soon!" The Golden Nest Ancestor chuckled.

However, everyone could hear that his laughter was forced. None of them could remain calm when they thought of the possibility of Huang Xiaolong coming out on top.

As they stared at the scene of the battle, Duan Feng and Yin Ming were jumping around the battlefield as they tried their best to suppress Huang Xiaolong. Instead of feeling the pressure, Huang Xiaolong seemed to be getting accustomed to the pace of the battle and the aura he emitted slowly increased. The grand dao energy around his body fluctuated wildly as he fought to gain the upper hand in the battle.

As the expressions of those standing against Huang Xiaolong's party slowly started to sink, Duan Feng and Yin Ming were slowly beaten back. Duan Feng was faring a little better, but Yin Ming was clearly struggling to keep up. Every time he had to take on an attack from Huang Xiaolong, he would be forced to retreat.

From what the Conch Phoenix Ancestor said, Huang Xiaolong's secret art should have worn off really soon. However, that didn't seem to be the case. In fact, Huang Xiaolong was growing stronger as the battle raged on. Where was the promised wearing off of his secret art?!

Yuan Wanfei and the others had long since forgotten about Long Shengtian and the others.

"Should we... Should we leave?" the Conch Phoenix Ancestor hesitated for a moment before asking.

"Leave? Where are we supposed to go?!" The Golden Nest Ancestor revealed a bitter smile.

Endless regret filled the hearts of those present.

Once the Yin Borer King and Duan Feng lost the battle, Huang Xiaolong would control the World River and Alien Lands! He would even possess the strength to take over the Holy World! Where would they be able to escape to?!

Even though the world was large, there was nowhere for them to hide under Huang Xiaolong's nose!

After an hour, Elder Ming turned around and tore through the skies without saying a word to anyone else.

Staring at him in stunned silence, no one knew how to react.

Yuan Wanfei snapped back to his senses when he saw his closest ally running away, and he was the first to speak up, "Elder Ming!"

He was flustered, and he didn't know what to do now that Elder Ming was leaving all of them behind.

If Elder Ming really left, his one and only backer would be gone!

In his state of panic, he quickly followed behind Elder Ming.

“Stay right there!” Elder Ming turned around all of a sudden and glared at him with frosty light flashing in his eyes. “In the future, we’ll go our separate ways.”

As the blood drained from Yuan Wanfei’s face, he wanted to plead with Elder Ming but swallowed his words when he noticed the killing intent leaking from Elder Ming’s gaze.

No longer bothering with everyone present, Elder Ming tore through the skies and left.

The ancestors of the Prison Gateway and Ghost Tuo Race looked at each other before taking their leave.

The only ones left were the weaker Primal Ancestors, and they stood rooted to their spots. They stared at the battle that was raging on as conflicting emotions welled up in their hearts.

“Damn it!” The Yin Borer King, who noticed everything that happened out there, couldn’t help but curse when he saw that his strongest allies were leaving the Yin Borer Domain.

Duan Feng’s expression was equally as bad.

Regardless of what they were feeling, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t show them any mercy just because they were abandoned by their allies. As he slashed out with the Cangqiong Blade, Duan Feng was forced to defend himself at the last second. Upon raising his sword, he blocked Huang Xiaolong’s attack with everything he had. Of course, he was clearly too weak to stop Huang Xiaolong as he was forced to retreat.

“You... That’s not the Golden Giant Dragon Bloodline!” A trace of suspicion formed in his heart as he flew backwards.

Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes, and he raised a single eyebrow in response. “Did I say that I possessed the Golden Giant Dragon Bloodline?”

Duan Feng and the Yin Borer King were stunned. They had assumed that Huang Xiaolong was in possession of the Golden Giant Dragon Bloodline, but it was true that Huang Xiaolong had never admitted to it!

“If you don’t have the Golden Giant Dragon Bloodline...” Yin Ming frowned.

Duan Feng was the first to react as the look on his face changed. He seemed to have thought of the reason he found Huang Xiaolong’s bloodline so familiar. That was because...

All of a sudden, a terrifying slash tore through the space and shot towards Duan Feng. Reacting at the last second, he tried to raise his sword. However, it was useless in the face of Huang Xiaolong’s horrifying strength.

The slash tore through the World River and arrived at the edge of the world.

When the blade light shot through his body, Duan Feng felt a trace of coldness spreading across his face. Raising his arms weakly, he touched his face only to feel what remained of it. Huang Xiaolong’s slash went all the way down to his bones, and if not for his timely resistance, his skull would have been cut in half!

“You!” Duan Feng raged when he noticed the blood dripping down his hands. Boundless killing intent swept through his heart when he noticed that he was actually injured. It had been countless years since he was last injured by anyone, and to make things worse, Huang Xiaolong was only a True Saint!

However, as he turned his gaze to the golden dragon behind Huang Xiaolong, the killing intent in his heart was extinguished as fear gripped his heart. A bolt of lightning struck his mind as he recalled something he had seen a long time ago.

When Yin Ming saw Duan Feng’s reaction, the killing intent in his heart evaporated as he stared at Huang Xiaolong in fear.

The change happened too quickly, and even the Yin Borer King was caught off guard.

“Brother Duan Feng, this...?”

Ignoring Yin Ming, Duan Feng continued to observe the golden dragon behind Huang Xiaolong. Only after a short while did he respond, “Yin Ming, doesn’t that look like the bloodline of the creator?”

“What the f\*ck are you talking about?” However, something seemed to have clicked in Yin Ming’s mind the moment he spoke as he turned to stare at the golden dragon behind Huang Xiaolong. His expression changed drastically as he stuttered, “This... This... This...”

“Don’t tell me...”

He lowered his voice all of a sudden, as though speaking loudly would draw the ire of heaven’s retribution.

“If what you say is true, wouldn’t we...?” Duan Feng didn’t manage to complete his sentence as fear overwhelmed him.

In the past, he had heard of the legends of the God of Creation back in the Divination Creed.

Chapter 2712: A Flustered Yin Ming

“If he really has the Huang Long Bloodline, that will be great!” Yin Ming roared with laughter all of a sudden. “Brother Duan Feng, the heavens have given us a second chance!”

Duan Feng was stunned.

“If we capture him and refine his bloodline, wouldn’t we have struck the jackpot?!” Yin Ming continued.

Duan Feng couldn’t believe his ears as he stared at Yin Ming with a confused expression.

“If we manage to refine his bloodline, we’ll be able to enter the Dao Venerable Realm for sure!” Yin Ming continued to laugh in delusion. Killing intent started to emerge from his body as he failed to contain the joy in his heart. “Dao Venerable! That’s the realm of the gods! Even in the Divine Tuo Holy World, we’ll be able to do whatever we wish!”

Duan Feng’s expression sank when he looked at the delusional Yin Ming. All of a sudden, he felt that his teammate wasn’t as smart as he seemed. In fact, the Yin Borer King turned into an idiot in his eyes.

Refining Huang Xiaolong’s God of Creation bloodline?! What the f\*ck was he thinking?

Even if it was possible to refine the bloodline of the God of Creation, it wouldn’t be something Primal Ancestors like them could do. After all, they couldn’t even defeat the man when he was in the True Saint Realm! Even if Dao Venerables showed up, they might not be able to refine Huang Xiaolong’s bloodline! Only the strongest of Dao Venerables stood a chance...

Moreover, they didn’t even know if they could survive the oncoming assault by Huang Xiaolong! Even with his strength, Duan Feng was nearly killed in the previous exchange!

Huang Xiaolong had long since obtained the advantage in the battle.

When Yin Ming noticed the strange look on Duan Feng’s face, he felt as though a bucket of cold water was poured over his head. “Brother Duan Feng, you...?”

Ignoring Yin Ming, Duan Feng turned to Huang Xiaolong and yelled, “Mansion Master Huang, I am willing to end this battle here! Are you willing to do the same?”

“End the battle?!” Yin Ming and Huang Xiaolong were both shocked at Duan Feng’s sudden outburst. It was especially so for Yin Ming, who was thinking about taking Huang Xiaolong down and refining his bloodline.

“Brother Duan Feng, you... We are high-level Primal Ancestors!” Yin Ming started to panic. “He’s just a True Saint! How can you agree to stop fighting now?!”

According to him, Duan Feng was crazy!

However, Duan Feng ignored Yin Ming as he turned to stare at the other party with a cold gaze. He was already a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor when he had left the Divination Creed, and his status was way higher than both Yin Ming and Elder Ming. He knew about the legends revolving around the God of Creation's bloodline, and he knew some secrets about it. He knew what it meant to run into someone with the Huang Long Bloodline.

As such, he was extremely fearful. He wasn't afraid of the strength Huang Xiaolong was showing, but he was afraid of the existence behind Huang Xiaolong!

"Alright," Huang Xiaolong interrupted his thoughts all of a sudden. "I'll agree to stop the battle if you submit to me!"

Huang Xiaolong could see that Duan Feng wasn't actually part of the Yin Borer Race, and he had only helped out because of his relationship with Yin Ming. Since the other party wanted to stop the battle, it would be great to gain a follower at the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm.

However, Yin Ming roared with laughter when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. He looked at Huang Xiaolong like he was looking at a clown and sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, did you suffer some sort of brain damage when you were slammed into the ground just now? You have to be dreaming if you wish to take a high-level Primal Ancestor as your subordinate."

According to Yin Ming, Huang Xiaolong's desire to take Duan Feng as his subordinate was nothing more than a joke.

However, Duan Feng's next words destroyed everything he knew about life. "I agree to submit to you and become your follower!"

Yin Ming's laughter stopped suddenly as he turned to look at Duan Feng with a dumbfounded expression.

Did I hear wrong?!



Duan Feng, an existence stronger than him, agreed to submit to Huang Xiaolong?!

He agreed to submit with a single sentence from Huang Xiaolong... Is that even possible?

Yin Ming wasn't the only one who was shocked. The ancestors of the various races couldn't believe what they just heard.

The moment the words left Duan Feng's lips, Yuan Wanfei made up his mind. He chose to escape. Unlike the ancestors of the various races, he knew that there was only one way things would turn out after the battle. Others might be able to live, but Huang Xiaolong would never choose to spare him!

"Brother Duan Feng, are you serious?" Yin Ming couldn't help but ask.

That wasn't part of their plan!

However, a sinister thought flashed in his mind. Perhaps, Duan Feng was pretending to submit to Huang Xiaolong. After gaining the other party's trust, Duan Feng would make his move and capture the kid!

When he thought about it, Yin Ming's heart started to pound with excitement.

Duan Feng stared at Yin Ming and didn't respond.

"Alright. Make your oath now." Huang Xiaolong was shocked by the sudden change in situation, but he knew that he had to see things through in case they were plotting against him.

"Sure!" Duan Feng promised, and he quickly made the oath in the name of the grand dao that he would serve under Huang Xiaolong, and he swore to never betray Huang Xiaolong under any circumstances. If he did, he would be punished in the most gruesome way possible.

Yin Ming, who thought that Duan Feng was merely putting on a show, couldn't help but suck in a cold breath when he heard the oath.

“Brother Duan Feng, this...?”

Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief when he heard the thorough oath sworn by Duan Feng, and he couldn't help but feel that a large stone was lifted off his chest.

Since Duan Feng, the strongest opponent he had to face, had submitted, it was time to deal with the other. He turned to Yin Ming, a gold gaze flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Before anyone could react, Yin Ming's figure started to blur as he turned into a tiny worm. A chilly light emerged from the body of the tiny worm and everyone managed to observe its pitch black appearance.

That was the true form of Yin Ming, an Yin Borer!

The Yin Borer was an organism who thrived in the frigid lands, and it was a terrifying existence.

However, Yin Ming didn't plan on attacking Huang Xiaolong after transforming. Instead, he turned tail and fled into the distance.

The moment he escaped, Huang Xiaolong and Duan Feng rushed over in an attempt to stop him.

As for the other ancestors, they stared at the scene that played out before their eyes with a dumbfounded expression. The Yin Borer King ran away?!

Mo Zhi and the others who didn't expect the battle to end like this looked at each other with question marks popping up in their minds.

This...?

None of them managed to understand what had just happened.

Previously, they had felt that after Huang Xiaolong was beaten into the ground, they would suffer a fate worse than death.

However, the change happened too quickly.

“Should we give chase?” Long Shengtian muttered all of a sudden.

After thinking for a moment, Mo Zhi stopped them. “There’s no need for us to go over. With our strength, we might even cause trouble for Xiaolong if we join in the battle.”

Several moments later, Huang Xiaolong returned with Duan Feng.

The moment he returned, Mo Zhi and the others rushed over to welcome his triumphant return.

“Young Lord, where’s the Yin Borer King?” Long Shengtian asked in excitement.

“He ran away,” Huang Xiaolong spoke and everyone’s expression changed instantly.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong was extremely displeased with the fact that Yin Ming managed to escape. After all, the other party was a high-level Primal Ancestor. Coupled with the fact that he had a dao artifact capable of hiding himself, it would be extremely hard for Huang Xiaolong or Duan Feng to discover his presence.

Now that Yin Ming had managed to escape, things might get troublesome.

Chapter 2713: The Divine Tuo Holy World is Boundless!

Yin Ming’s escape dulled the excitement in the hearts of those present.

However, Huang Xiaolong soon retrieved a nascent holy fruit for Long Jianfei to heal his injuries. Shortly after that, Huang Xiaolong managed to locate Fei Yanzi with Duan Feng’s assistance.

By the time he found her, she was reaching her limit. The expression on her face was one of pain, and Huang Xiaolong quickly reached out to help her. With his assistance, he finally managed to suppress the Yin Borer Poison Yin Ming had inflicted on her.

The part that shocked him was the fact that even with his assistance, he didn't manage to get rid of the Yin Borer Poison in her body completely. The best he could do was to suppress it.

"One needs Yin Ming's blood essence in order to get rid of the poison?!" Huang Xiaolong was shocked when he received Duan Feng's explanation on getting rid of the poison.

"Yes." Duan Feng nodded in affirmation. Even someone like him couldn't do a thing about it. He was stronger than the Yin Borer King, but he couldn't neutralize the special poison belonging to the other party.

The only way to deal with the poison in Fei Yanzi's body was to extract Yin Ming's blood essence the next time they crossed hands.

A frown slowly formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. Doesn't that mean that we need to capture the Yin Borer King?

"Xiaolong..." Fei Yanzi's soft voice rang in his ears, "I'm fine... You don't have to worry about me."

After supporting her to get up on her feet, Huang Xiaolong knew that her body was extremely weak after enduring the poison for such a long time.

"Right now, the Yin Borer Poison has been suppressed. As long as you don't enter a fierce battle with other Primal Ancestors, nothing should happen to you," Duan Feng spoke up at the side.

Fei Yanzi's complexion paled a little. If she couldn't challenge other Primal Ancestors, wouldn't that mean that she was completely useless?

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank. A Primal Ancestor was no different from a cripple if she couldn't use her grand dao energy. It was something extremely hard to accept.

As such, he made up his mind to force Yin Ming out from whichever hole he was hiding in.

It didn't take long for the three of them to emerge from the place she was trapped in.

While Mo Zhi and the others went up to welcome Huang Xiaolong with a triumphant expression, the ancestors of the other races didn't fare so well. A look of terror could be seen on their faces as they slowly made their way towards Huang Xiaolong.

"Mansion Master Huang..." The Golden Nest Ancestor was the first to speak up. Gathering all his courage, he walked up to Huang Xiaolong and bowed, "Elder Ming lied to us previously, and we made a mistake! We didn't mean to submit to the Yin Borer Race, and we only did it because we had no choice! Please show mercy to us lowly beings!" Of course, words weren't the only thing he used to appease Huang Xiaolong's anger. "This is the treasure of my Golden Nest Race!"

After speaking, he handed over something that looked like a bowl.

"Starry Treasure Bowl!" Long Jianfei and the others were shocked when they looked at the item.

Huang Xiaolong's heart shook slightly as he was surprised to see the Starry Treasure Bowl. It was a heavenly treasure that was said to be lost in the river of time, and it was said to be able to gather the energy of the stars up in the nine heavens. When enough energy was gathered, the Nine Heavens Star Fluid would be formed, and even though it wasn't comparable to grand dao springs formed naturally, it was something extremely hard to come by! One could use it to refine top-grade holy pills and even a dao artifact embryo!

Of course, one could also swallow the Nine Heavens Star Fluid for cultivation. Its effects were far better than most of the top-grade holy pills out there.

No one could have thought that the Starry Treasure Bowl had fallen in the hands of the Golden Nest Ancestor. But now, he finally revealed it, and he even tributed it to Huang Xiaolong to gain forgiveness...

The Conch Phoenix Ancestor quickly walked forward to do the same. "Mansion Master Huang, this is the treasure of my Conch Phoenix Race!" He retrieved an object and passed it over to Huang Xiaolong. It looked a little like a flute, but one of its ends was extremely narrow and pointy.

"Dark Phoenix Needle!"

Everyone was shocked once again.

The Dark Phoenix Needle was a type of musical instrument at the dao artifact level.

Legends had it that if one used a secret method to play a melody with the Dark Phoenix Needle, it would transform into a weapon that could pierce through even Primal Ancestors.

The ancestors of the various races soon presented the treasures they possessed to Huang Xiaolong in hopes of receiving a pardon.

Even with his status as the ex-Mansion Master of the Otherworldly Mansion, Mo Zhi was shocked at the sheer amount of treasures appearing before them.

Huang Xiaolong eventually addressed the Primal Ancestors when they handed over all their treasures.

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Even though he accepted the treasures they presented and spared their lives, Huang Xiaolong mentioned that he would pick out another treasure from the treasury from the various races in the future.

He might not need anything from their treasuries, but he could use it to stock up on the treasures on the Otherworldly Mansion and the Dragon Fish Race. Obtaining additional treasures would also boost his forces.

The ancestors of the various races felt as though their hearts were bleeding, but they had no choice but to agree.

After leaving a brand in the dao souls of the various Primal Ancestors, Huang Xiaolong ordered for them to use everything in their power to locate the Yin Borer King, Elder Ming, and Yuan Baifei.

At the same time, he started to consolidate the power he had in World River and Alien Lands.

With the coordination of Duan Feng, Mo Zhi, Long Jianfei, Long Shengtian, Jiang Heng, and the other ancestors, Huang Xiaolong managed to gather his power extremely quickly. The superpowers in the World River and Alien Lands soon gathered around him.

Changing the name of the Otherworldly Mansion to the Blue Dragon Manor, he appointed Mo Zhi as the Vice Mansion Master. As for the various superpowers and royal families, they became the branches of the Blue Dragon Manor!

From that moment on, the World River and Alien Lands were no longer separate entities!

As for the ancestors of the Prison Gateway and Ghost Tuo Race who hid themselves in the deepest regions of the World River, Huang Xiaolong paid them a personal visit and beat them half to death. When they begged for mercy, Huang Xiaolong conveniently added the Prison Gateway and the Ghost Tuo Race into the Blue Dragon Manor.

As for the Yin Borer Race, Huang Xiaolong showed them no mercy. Even though the Yin Borer King had escaped, he couldn't bring the entire race with him! With a single order, Long Jianfei started to swallow the power possessed by the Yin Borer Race. Those who refused to submit were killed, and the others became outer disciples of the Dragon Fish Race. When Huang Xiaolong met Long Xiang again, he instantly killed the other party with a single slap.

After dealing with the Yin Borer Race, Huang Xiaolong passed down several orders to Mo Zhi and the others before entering seclusion. He was planning to enter the Eighth Heaven True Saint Realm as quickly as he possible.

Sitting under the Tree of Grand Dao, Huang Xiaolong started to circulate the Grandmist Parasitic Medium as he swallowed the grand dao energy all around him.

It didn't take long before Long Jianfei and the others noticed the arrival of the dao tribulation.

Of course, it was several times more terrifying than his seventh tribulation. Despite his strength, Duan Feng's expression changed when he noticed the energy gathered in the clouds above them.

As the eighth tribulation fell, the entire region shook.

"If this keeps up, the Alien Lands might not be able to withstand the future tribulations," Long Jianfei muttered to himself.

"It's alright! We'll head over to the Divine Tuo Holy World soon! The Divine Tuo Holy World is boundless!"

Indeed, the Divine Tuo Holy World was large enough to withstand the energy fluctuations produced by Huang Xiaolong's tribulations.

When Long Jianfei thought about the Divine Tuo Holy World, he felt as though a huge rock was lifted off his chest.

If Huang Xiaolong took on his tribulations in the Divine Tuo Holy World, the Dao Venerables all around might be alarmed...

"I wonder, how my master is doing?" Long Jianfei thought about his master back in the Divine Tuo Holy World all of a sudden. For him to advance into the Primal Ancestor Realm, he would be lying if he said that no one had guided him along. He thought of his master back in the Dragon Fish Creed and a sigh escaped his lips. He wondered if his master would still remember a disciple like him who had disappeared for such a long time.

Chapter 2714: Changes in the Holy World!



The eighth tribulation took more than a month, and the entire Alien Lands trembled the entire time. The experts of various factions trembled in their headquarters, fearing that the heavens would come crashing down on them.

The feeling of destruction shrouded the Alien Lands, and it felt as though the world was ending.

Luckily for them, the tribulation clouds started to dissipate after nearly two months of bombardment.

The experts in the super region felt as though they were pardoned by the heavens as calm slowly washed over the lands.

“When will Young Lord’s ninth tribulation fall?” Long Jianfei asked with a face full of worry.

If his eighth tribulation was strong enough to shake the entire Alien Lands, wouldn’t his ninth tribulation shatter it?

Duan Feng and the others stared at him silently as they thought of the consequences of Huang Xiaolong’s ninth tribulation.

At the edge of the Alien Lands, Huang Xiaolong sat cross-legged under the Tree of Grand Dao as he continued to absorb all the leftover energy from the tribulation. As he continued to refine the grand dao law and grand dao energy, the golden dragon phantom behind him became even clearer.

At the same time, a golden ball of light emitted brilliant rays of light in Huang Xiaolong’s dantian. Strong pulsation of life energy emerged and if any Primal Ancestors were present, they would be able to discover that the golden ball of light was nurturing some sort of unknown lifeform.

Unknowingly, twenty years passed.

The aura around Huang Xiaolong became stronger and stronger, and as Huang Xiaolong refined whatever energy was left around him, a crack formed in the space somewhere above the Holy World.

Three figures emerged from the void and they tumbled towards the ground. When they finally came into contact with the ground, they were like three meteorites that smashed into the earth as they formed three massive craters.

The three of them soon flew through the skies after struggling to get to their feet.

All three of them looked different, but if there was one thing similar about all of them, it was that they were no humans.

One of them had a horn protruding from his forehead, and the other had a lion's body. The last individual had a body full of red skin, and the three of them emitted the aura of a high-level Primal Ancestor. Out of the three of them, two of them were comparable to the Yin Borer King and the expert with the horn held power comparable to Duan Feng.

"We finally crossed the spatial crack... Is this some sort of lower holy world?!" The lion-bodied man muttered softly.

"Just grab any True Saint and search his soul." The expert whose skin was completely red in color sneered.

In an instant, the three of them tore through the skies. They located a True Saint quickly, and he was a patriarch of one of the holy gates in the Holy World. He was in secluded cultivation when they caught him, and all he felt was his vision spinning as he was taken away.

"You!" Terror filled his heart when he felt the aura coming from the three of them.

However, he soon lost consciousness.

The elder with the red skin was done searching through his memories in the blink of an eye. Roaring with laughter, he spoke to the others, "This really is a low-level holy world! There's only a single high-level Primal Ancestor who just broke through called the Cangqiong Old Man! Any single one of us should be able to suppress someone at that level..."

“Nice. With the three of us working together, we’ll be able to control the entire Holy World. All the resources here shall belong to us!” The Primal Ancestor with the horn revealed a sinister sneer. “In the Chaos Essence Holy World, we are nothing more than subordinates for others. Right now, there is no one to stand against us! Hahaha! Everyone has to listen to our commands!”

The three of them roared with laughter while looking at each other.

“Let’s go! We’ll head to the Holy Heavens and take them all down before going to the Devil Palace! The Clear Snow Palace will be next and the Holy Lands Alliance shall be last!” The lion shaped man laughed. “Also, the Palace Master of the Clear Snow Palace seems like a beauty... I’ve never tasted a Primal Ancestor level beauty in a long time... Hehehe.”

“There’s the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace too! Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Lin Xiaoying! They might be a little weaker, but they should taste pretty good!”

“Hahahahaha!”

“Let’s go!”

“We’ll go to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds now!”

The three of them soared through the air and disappeared from where they once were.

It didn’t take long before the news of the Holy Heavens to change hands. The news shook the Holy World and the three other superpowers quickly followed behind...

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In the Cangqiong Dao Palace in the Alien Lands...

The aura of an Eighth Heaven True Saint slowly emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Opening his eyes slowly, Huang Xiaolong exhaled a long breath. The space outside the dao palace trembled unceasingly.

After several tens of years in seclusion, Huang Xiaolong finally entered the Eighth Heaven True Saint Realm. After refining all the leftover energy and grand dao law from the eighth tribulation, Huang Xiaolong felt a sense of comfort like he had never felt before. His view of the world changed once again.

That was the fundamental transformation brought about by the increase in cultivation realm.

Upon peering into his dao souls, he discovered that the grand dao laws in them were much denser than before. The light they emitted was more intense than before, and his twelve high-order Saint Fates had gathered to fuse into a single entity.

“This?!” Huang Xiaolong was shocked when he discovered that the golden ball of light in his dantian was several times larger than before, and it seemed a little different.

In the past, it was nothing more than a ball of golden light. Right now, Huang Xiaolong discovered that there was a separate space within the ball of light! The space was completely different from the space contained in the spatial rings or spatial dao artifacts he had. It was a space that was similar to the world he was in!

Life force was born in the space and there was a trace of mysterious energy contained within it.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked at his discovery as he had no idea what the energy was. All he knew was that it felt extremely familiar.

Unable to discern the type of energy even after a long period of contemplation, he gave up. Emerging from the dao palace one hour later, he saw a group of Primal Ancestors staring at him in concern.

“Masters... why are you here?!”

The Heavenly Master, Tyrant Chu, Lord Long, and Elder Crow were all in the Alien Lands and they were waiting for him outside the dao palace.

In fact, Xue Lingyun of the Clear Snow Palace was also present, along with Mo Cangli and the various experts of the Holy Lands Alliance.

Most of them were present!

A trace of foreboding formed in Huang Xiaolong's heart the moment he saw all of them.

Did something happen?!

"Masters... Did something happen to the Holy Heavens?"

Tyrant Chu roared in rage, "The Holy Heavens is no more!"

?!?!

Huang Xiaolong felt question marks popping up in his head.

"Three super experts appeared out of nowhere, and all three of them should be in the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm. As soon as they appeared, they tried to take me in as their subordinate. When I refused to be their dog, they attacked us!" Lord Long revealed a look of fury, and he spat in anger. "We managed to escape with the help of the grand formation and our dao artifacts... However, the hall masters and vice hall masters were..."

"Three high-level Primal Ancestors?!" Huang Xiaolong was shocked, and he turned to stare at the other Primal Ancestors from the Holy World.

Nodding slowly, everyone affirmed his guesses.

"Where is Lin Xiaoying, Tan Juan, and Ji Xinyi?!" Since he didn't see any of them, Huang Xiaolong felt a headache slowly forming.

## Chapter 2715: Returning to the Holy World

Even though the Holy World had changed its owner, Huang Xiaolong was more concerned for the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace. Of course, he also thought of Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, Zhang Wenyue, and those in the Blue Dragon Manor.

After a short moment of hesitation, Xue Lingyun sighed, “We planned to bring all three of them along when we made our escape. However, they were gone by the time we returned.”

“They should have escaped before we did...”

Despite her optimism, she couldn't be sure as to whether the three of them had actually managed to escape.

Her heart turned cold when she thought of their fates if they were to land in the hands of the three high-level Primal Ancestors who took over the Holy World.

“What about the Blue Dragon Manor?” Huang Xiaolong asked. “Where's Di Huai, Feng Tianyu, and Zhang Wenyue?!”

The four Primal Ancestors of the Holy Heavens remained silent as they looked at him.

The Blue Dragon Manor was located in the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, and the four of them were extremely clear about the situation the manor was in. None of them dared to speak up as they had promised to keep the Blue Dragon Manor safe when Huang Xiaolong had left the Holy World. However...

The Heavenly Master eventually sighed and spoke of the things that happened.

When Huang Xiaolong heard how the Blue Dragon Manor was smashed to bits without so much as dust left, a terrifying killing intent emerged from his body. Not a single person in the manor managed to survive after a high-level Primal Ancestor unleashed their full force against it.

Raising his head to the skies, Huang Xiaolong released an enraged roar and as it traveled through the air, the heavens started to change.

The terrifying killing intent that rolled off Huang Xiaolong's body covered the heavens and earth.

When the Primal Ancestors of the Holy World felt the horrifying aura emitted by Huang Xiaolong, they were taken aback.

He had barely broken into the True Saint Realm before leaving the Holy World! How was it possible for him to become so strong in such a short amount of time?!

Of course, since the events had happened when his eighth tribulation had ended, the Primal Ancestors of the Holy World had escaped for quite some time. In the time they had spent in the Alien Lands, they had met with Long Jianfei and listened to legends about Huang Xiaolong. They had learned of their disciple's strength from Mo Zhi and the others, but they didn't take their word for it. After all, Huang Xiaolong's deeds seemed a little too exaggerated. When they finally felt the aura he emitted, they felt as though a lightning bolt had slammed into their minds. Could it be?

Huang Xiaolong's eyes turned completely red as the past flashed in his mind.

From the time he had entered the Holy World, he had met the first True Saint Realm expert he knew, Di Huai. In the many years of interactions, Di Huai had turned into a part friend, part teacher to him. His gratitude towards Di Huai couldn't be measured in words, and when he had established the Blue Dragon Manor in the Holy Heavens, he had passed on a lot of authority to the man.

As for Feng Tianyu, he was a friend Huang Xiaolong had met in the lower worlds. He was the only friend Huang Xiaolong had from the lower world! As for Zhang Wenyue... She was the first person who had cared for him and protected him when he was unable to use his full strength.

Now...

All of them were gone!

The killing intent in his heart increased by several levels when he thought of how the few of them didn't know how they had died.

"All of them will die!" A chilly light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

No matter where the three of them came from, Huang Xiaolong would ensure that their death was going to be as horrible as possible!

He quickly asked about the current situation of the Holy World, and when he heard that the three of them had chased his Masters into the Alien Lands, a weird expression formed on his face.

"They came all the way here?"

"Yes." The Heavenly Master nodded his head and replied, "We knew that you were in the Otherworldly Mansion, and we came all the way here. Lord Duan Feng made a move at the last second and engaged in a fierce battle with them."

Duan Feng!

Huang Xiaolong looked at Long Jianfei and the others, and he asked, "Where's Duan Feng?" He finally realized that Duan Feng wasn't present.

"Someone who looked like a lion challenged Lord Duan Feng, and he was beaten down. However, they were extremely despicable. The other two of them appeared and sneak attacked Lord Duan Feng, causing him to be seriously injured. Of course, they paid a small price and were forced to retreat." Mo Zhi explained, "Lord Duan Feng is currently resting and treating his injuries, however..."

He fell silent all of sudden.

"What?" Huang Xiaolong's expression fell.



“However, the three of them are unwilling to let matters rest. An expert with a horn on his head threatened to destroy the Otherworldly Mansion unless we hand all the Primal Ancestors from the Holy World over to them in three years. He threatened to come over and kill everyone here if we refused to hand them over,” Mo Zhi continued.

“Three years?” Huang Xiaolong snorted. “F\*cking bullsh\*t.”

“The horned expert was the strongest out of the three of them, and according to Lord Duan Feng’s estimation, he should be at the peak of the mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, and a little stronger than Duan Feng himself.” Mo Zhi continued, “He took on an attack from Lord Duan Feng, and he was only slightly injured. He should be able to recover in three years, and it should be the reason behind his deadline.”

“A little more than a year has already passed, and the deadline should be approaching soon,” Long Jianfei added. “We didn’t dare to disturb Young Lord’s cultivation, and it’s great that you emerged from seclusion just in time!”

If Huang Xiaolong were to continue cultivating, the other party would invade them and all they had would be a heavily injured Duan Feng to hold them off. The outcome of the battle would be extremely unfavorable.

A flash of cold light emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, and he sneered, “There’s no need to wait for a year. I’ll personally head over to the Holy World!”

It didn’t matter if it was to save Lin Xiaoying and the others, or to take revenge for his companions. Huang Xiaolong was no longer able to contain the rage in his heart.

“Young Lord, we should go with you!” Long Jianfei yelled in response.

“No. I’ll go alone.” Huang Xiaolong stopped him before he could say anything else.

He had managed to suppress Duan Feng and the Yin Borer King before entering the Eighth Heaven True Saint Realm. Now that he was even stronger than that, fighting three of them at once shouldn’t prove to be a problem.

“We’ll return to the Holy World with you!” The Heavenly Master spoke up all of a sudden.

Nodding his head slowly, Huang Xiaolong got them to make their final preparations before setting off for the Holy World.

Visiting Duan Feng before his departure, he handed over a nascent holy fruit before using the holy spiritual vein grand formation to pour holy energy and holy spiritual qi into Duan Feng’s body.

With the assistance of so many heavenly treasures, Duan Feng became a lot better in just half a day. Seeing as Duan Feng was no longer in danger, Huang Xiaolong left with the Primal Ancestors of the Holy World.

Pushing the Cangqiong Dao Palace’s speed to the limit, they managed to arrive at the border of the ancient battlefield in less than ten days.

From those who had run away from the Holy World, Huang Xiaolong learned that the three of them now controlled the entire Holy World. A massive army was stationed around the ancient battlefield and there was a special army of one hundred thousand True Saints ready to engage in battle.

All of them were from the various superpowers, and the three high-level Primal Ancestors had even managed to capture some lucky True Saints who weren’t in the Blue Dragon Manor after ruling over the lands.

Since they could betray the Holy World and agree to serve the other party, Huang Xiaolong no longer showed any mercy. With the Cangqiong Dao Palace operating at its maximum capacity, he smashed his way into the Holy World. No matter who it was, no one managed to stop the Cangqiong Dao Palace from advancing. Blood mist filled the air as a crimson painting filled the skies in the Ancient Battlefield.

Without anyone to stop him, Huang Xiaolong arrived in the Holy World very quickly.

“To the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds!” Huang Xiaolong ordered as the killing intent leaked from his eyes.

## Chapter 2716: Three Beauties of the Clear Snow Palace, Captured!

Just as Huang Xiaolong and the others were speeding towards the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, the three high-level Primal Ancestors sat in the seat of Lord Long and the others in the main hall of the Holy Heavens.

The True Saints who submitted to their rule could be seen kneeling in the main hall.

The palace master of the Devil Palace, Qiao Jinyang, could be seen at the front of the hall in front of Cao Nan and Gu Tian. After all, they were Primal Ancestors, and there was no need for them to kneel.

Unlike the other Primal Ancestors, those from the Devil Palace found no need to escape. Instead, they immediately submitted to their opponent's rule.

According to Qiao Jinyang, they were merely submitting in the face of greater power. As the saying goes, if you can't beat them, join them.

"Lord Chi Dao, reports came in from those at the ancient battlefield. The Heavenly Master and the others are back, and they are currently heading towards us." Qiao Jinyang bowed respectfully to the Primal Ancestor with the horn, and he bowed.

His reverence wasn't fake. After all, the horned expert was even stronger than the Cangqiong Old Man, and Qiao Jinyang was fearful of the other party's strength.

"Huang Xiaolong is also present," Qiao Jinyang hesitated for a moment, and he continued his report. His emotions were extremely complicated when he mentioned Huang Xiaolong.

After all, Huang Xiaolong was the reason for his sorry experience.

"Is he the one who has three saint godheads that can evolve? Is he the disciple of those weaklings from the Holy Heavens?" The lion-bodied man sneered. "Perfect. We can deal with all of them at once."

In the past, Chi Dao, Liu Wuji, and the other high-level Primal Ancestor had chased Tyrant Chu and the others to the Otherworldly Mansion. They were stopped by Duan Feng and were forced to retreat. They had entered seclusion in order to recover to their peak state, and they had failed to get anyone to gather intelligence in the Alien Lands. They had no idea what Huang Xiaolong was capable of, and the legends he created outside the Holy World. All they knew was his past achievements.

Naturally, they didn't look highly upon his strength.

The old man with red skin finally revealed his face and a solitary eye could be seen sitting in his eye sockets. He turned to Chi Dao and harrumphed, "Huang Xiaolong is indeed a talent. Who would have thought that a tiny place like this could produce such a talent? Hehe, Even our Chaos Essence Holy World doesn't possess such a genius."

"Talent is useless if you're dead. When he returns, we'll see that this talent disappears from the universe. When he left the Holy World, he was able to challenge First Resurrection Primal Ancestors, but no matter how strong he is, he should only be comparable to a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor now."

Even though Huang Xiaolong could cultivate quickly with his three evolving saint godheads, they felt that no matter how talented the other party was, there was no way he could compare to a mid-level Primal Ancestor. At the very best, he should be able to challenge Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestors!

"However, all of them should be here to take revenge." Liu Wuji sneered, "Could they have brought Duan Feng with them?"

The three of them looked at Qiao Jinyang.

"This... This subordinate hasn't been able to receive news about that. However, he has to be here. Otherwise, the Heavenly Master and the others will never dare to return."

"Could his injuries have healed?!" The one-eyed expert frowned.

Chi Dao sneered coldly in response. "It's good that he's here. He won't be breathing when I'm done with him!"

"I wonder if that little lass, Xue Lingyun, came back with them." A weird light flashed in Liu Wuji's eyes when he thought about her.

Cao Nan started laughing all of a sudden. "Reporting to Lord Liu Wuji, we received news that Xue Lingyun is traveling with them."

"Hehe, I allowed her to escape previously... This time, she's mine!"

Out of the three of them, he was the only one interested in her.

A chuckle left Cao Nan's lips. "There's another piece of good news. The men I sent out reported that they located the whereabouts of the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace. The three of them are currently hiding in the Cleansing River Holy Grounds!"

Liu Wuji roared with laughter when he heard the news. "Wahahaha! It really is good news! Pass down my order! You are to capture them at all costs. Also, you can't injure them in the slightest! When you bring them back, I'll shower them with my love!" When he thought of how he could obtain the services of Xue Lingyun and three of her disciples, he felt extremely excited.

Cao Nan bowed respectfully and reassured Liu Wuji, "Lord Wuji, you can rest assured that we'll bring them back. In fact, I'll head over personally to capture the three of them."

Liu Wuji nodded in satisfaction. "Alright! Go and bring them back to me! I'll reward you heavily. I'll even teach you a grand dao art from the Chaos Essence Holy World!"

"Go! Bring them back! They had better not escape this time. If you fail to bring them back, you shall face the consequences!"

Cao Nan was elated when he heard what Liu Wuji said at first, but his heart trembled when he heard of what would happen if he failed. "Lord Wuji, I will definitely bring them back!"

Bowing respectfully, he left the hall.

However, he was furious to discover that the three of them had left the Cleansing River Holy Grounds when he arrived.

The disciples in charge of monitoring their movements were killed by Cao Nan in a fit of rage.

When the others who followed him oversaw what happened, they felt a chill running down their hearts.

“Lord Cao Nan, the three of them couldn’t have gotten far! I used a secret art to look for traces of them a moment ago, and their aura can still be seen in the area! They should have left less than half a day ago!” someone reported to Cao Nan all of a sudden.

Finally calming down, Cao Nan ordered, “Everyone, move out and capture the three of them! If you fail to do so, I’ll kill everyone present!”

Bowing in acknowledgment, everyone left to search for the three ladies.

After several hours...

To Cao Nan’s delight, he saw three beauties fleeing in panic before his very eyes.

As for the three of them, despair filled their eyes when they noticed the giant group of pursuers led by Cao Nan.

“Xiaoying, Xinyi, both of you run as fast as you can. I’ll stay behind and hold them back,” Tan Juan spoke all of a sudden.

“Run? Do you think that you’ll be able to escape from me?!” Cao Nan’s figure flashed, and he appeared before them in an instant.

With their jaws dropping in shock, the three ladies felt the flames of hope in their hearts flying out.

“The three of you had better give yourselves up. In fact, the heavens has given you a chance to follow Lord Liu Wuji and be his companions. You’ll be able to enjoy limitless resources and there’s nothing better than that! Whatever the case, you’ll get more than when you were disciples of Xue Lingyun! Oh right, there’s something else I need to tell you. Your master is currently coming back to the Holy World together with Huang Xiaolong.”

“What?!” Lin Xiaoying and the other two exclaimed in surprise.

However, a cold sneer left Cao Nan’s lips. “Do you really think that Huang Xiaolong can save you? The three lords have already moved to intercept them. All of them will die! I’m only telling you this so that you will follow Lord Wuji obediently in the future! When you rise to power in the future beside him, you have to remember your debt of gratitude to this old man for bringing you back! Hahaha!”

Without allowing them to speak, Cao Nan captured them immediately.

Even though they were all True Saints, they were helpless when facing a Primal Ancestor like Cao Nan. After all, not everyone had Huang Xiaolong’s ridiculous strength.

After taking the three of them down, Cao Nan turned around and chuckled, “We’ll return right now! We should be in time to watch how Lord Wuji slays Huang Xiaolong, that little mongrel b\*stard!”

#### Chapter 2717: You’re Irritating

A look of despair formed on Lin Xiaoying’s face when she heard what they wanted to do to Huang Xiaolong.

“Xiaoying, relax. Nothing bad will happen to our master and Xiaolong,” Tan Juan comforted her.

Cao Nan sneered in response. “Heh, little girl, you’re too naive. Geniuses like Huang Xiaolong will never be allowed to live! The three lords have already said that they would capture Huang Xiaolong and

torture him for eternity! Since he can't be killed, they'll cripple him and force him to endure a life worse than death!"

"Heh heh, Huang Xiaolong's end will be much worse than yours!" Cao Nan snorted.

When he thought of how Huang Xiaolong would suffer at the hands of the three lords, Cao Nan felt a wave of joy rushing through his heart.

He wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong for a long time. However, he was never able to! Now, several formidable beings had appeared out of nowhere and promised to deal with this thorn in his side!

Even though he didn't know where the Chaos Essence Holy World the three lords spoke of was located, he knew that the three of them were extremely strong. After witnessing the cruel methods of torture the three lords possessed, Cao Nan had even started to feel sorry for Huang Xiaolong!

When he was gloating over his victory, Huang Xiaolong and the others had already entered deep into the Holy World.

"Xiaolong, look at that!" The Heavenly Master spoke all of a sudden.

When everyone turned to stare at the location he pointed to, they saw a massive army waiting for them.

Qiao Jinyang and Gu Tian were standing behind Chi Dao and the other two, but Cao Nan was nowhere to be seen.

Huang Xiaolong stared at them with a placid expression.

He had discovered them long before the Heavenly Master.

And when the Primal Ancestors of the Holy World discovered Chi Dao and the others, the expression on their faces changed. They knew that Huang Xiaolong was strong, but they had never seen him in action before. Their fear was understandable as they had experienced the terror of Chi Dao and the other two.



Xue Lingyun fared the worst. When Liu Wuji turned his lusty gaze towards her, she hid behind Huang Xiaolong like a startled rabbit.

A sneer formed on Liu Wuji's lips as a sinister chuckle left his lips.

As for Chi Dao and He Yi, the one-eyed expert, they swept their gazes across everyone present only to discover that Duan Feng was missing. A trace of suspicion formed in their hearts.

"Where's Duan Feng?" He Yi asked. "Bring him out here right now. There's no point in hiding. We'll be able to drag him out no matter where he hides."

The Heavenly Master and the others were stunned for a moment.

Something clicked in their heads when they realized that Chi Dao and He Yi were expecting Duan Feng to sneak-attack them like they had done to him.

"Lord Duan Feng isn't here!" Xue Lingyun suppressed the fear in her heart, and she yelled, "Xiaolong is enough to take care of all of you!"

Xiaolong?

Chi Dao, He Yi, and Liu Wuji failed to catch her meaning, but they slowly turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong. Laughter rang through the skies as Liu Wuji exclaimed, "Xiaolong? Are you referring to Huang Xiaolong?! Hahahaha! Isn't he just a little b\*tch in the True Saint Realm? He hasn't even grown out the hair on his body!"

Chi Dao and He Yi shook their heads silently in response.

The three of them were naturally able to see that Huang Xiaolong was only an Eighth Heaven True Saint.

They didn't know where Xue Lingyun got her confidence from.

However, a trace of doubt soon formed in their minds. It was possible this was the tactic the other side was planning to use. They would divert all their attention to Huang Xiaolong while Duan Feng would appear out of nowhere to sneak-attack them!

Chi Dao snickered coldly.

It's not a bad plan...

Since the Heavenly Master and the others were standing beside Huang Xiaolong, the three high-level Primal Ancestors didn't realize that Huang Xiaolong was the one calling the shots!

Instead of replying to them, Huang Xiaolong asked a question of his own, "Were you the one who attacked the Blue Dragon Manor?" He turned to glare at Liu Wuji.

Liu Wuji was taken aback for a moment when he was singled out, but he soon started laughing. "That's right! I was the one who exterminated the entire manor with a single strike! Hahaha! Brat, the formation around the manor was a little too weak! I managed to shatter it with a single punch!" His expression sank all a sudden as he growled at Huang Xiaolong, "Brat, the way you speak is really irritating!"

He had long since wanted to teach Huang Xiaolong a lesson when Xue Lingyun had hidden behind him.

With the addition of how Huang Xiaolong spoke to him, he became extremely annoyed.

"I just decided on something. I'll crush you first!" As soon as Liu Wuji spoke, he decided to make his move.

However, he hadn't even raised his arm when a figure appeared before him. A punch was sent flying towards his face at a speed he couldn't fathom. When he finally realized what was happening, he discovered that the little True Saint Realm runt he was looking down on had made a move on him!

Bang!

No matter how quickly he managed to react, Huang Xiaolong's punch landed squarely on his face.

With his mind going blank, he was sent flying.

Under the shocked gazes of Chi Dao and the giant army they brought with them, Liu Wuji tore through the skies and slammed into one of the distant holy grounds. Not stopping there, his body pierced through the entire continent as he crashed into another block of land in the distance.

Everyone felt their jaws dropping in fright.

Qiao Jinyang, Gu Tian, and even the Primal Ancestors who returned with Huang Xiaolong couldn't believe their eyes.

A single punch from Huang Xiaolong sent a high-level Primal Ancestor flying!

No one had ever seen anyone who managed to accomplish such a feat with a single punch.

"You!" Chi Dao and the others were shocked and killing intent rose in their hearts. Glaring at Huang Xiaolong, they realized that even if the two of them joined hands, they wouldn't be able to do what Huang Xiaolong just did.

The shock clouded their brains as they didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong managed to blow Liu Wuji away with his strength.

All the experts who chose to betray the Holy World couldn't believe their eyes.

As they were trying to justify Huang Xiaolong's combat prowess, a figure appeared beside them as a flash of light descended. The Cangqiong Blade and the Flying Heaven Spear appeared and pierced towards the two high-level Primal Ancestors.

Like a blade that sundered the heavens, the starry skies were torn in two.

Snapping back to attention, the two of them burst forth with all their might to defend themselves.  
“Bang!”

A dull thud was heard as the light tore through the skies. A miserable shriek soon followed as a pillar of blood shot through the skies. Faring a little better than He Yi, Chi Dao was sent flying while He Yi was sent crashing into a supercontinent in the distance.

Even though he didn't pierce through it like Liu Wuji, he was smashed directly into the middle of the continent!

When the traitors of the Holy World noticed what had happened, they felt the world spinning around them. Qiao Jinyang sucked in a cold breath, and he felt as though he was submerged into a tank of freezing cold water.

Stopping after he retreated several hundred million miles, Chi Dao felt a sharp pain shooting through his arm as the grand dao energy in his body rolled about recklessly.

He wanted to spit out a mouthful of blood, but he couldn't no matter how hard he tried.

Slowly raising his head to look at Huang Xiaolong, he finally realized that whatever Xue Lingyun had said was true. A trace of fear flashed in his eyes.

Chapter 2718: You'll See it Soon

Silence descended on the lands.

Those who saw Huang Xiaolong's attack were shocked beyond belief.

In a state of panic, everyone on the side of the three high-level Primal Ancestors of the Chaos Essence Holy World started to back away from Huang Xiaolong.

“You... you’re just an Eighth Heaven True Saint! How can you be so strong?!” Chi Dao screamed as the grand dao energy in his body threatened to flow in reverse.

In the Chaos Essence Holy World, there was an unbeatable existence known as the Chaos Essence Holy Prince. However, even someone at that level wasn’t as terrifying as Huang Xiaolong!

Not even two Chaos Essence Holy Princes could match up to Huang Xiaolong... Even three of them wouldn’t be his match!

“How... How can you have a grand dao physique?!” Chi Dao was equally shocked when he discovered that Huang Xiaolong managed to injure him with his fleshy body alone.

In the past, he had learned from Qiao Jinyang that Huang Xiaolong had an Inextinguishable Dao Heart in the True Saint Realm, but he hadn’t believed it. After all, even in the Chaos Essence Holy World, the number of geniuses who managed to form a dao heart before entering the Primal Ancestor Realm could be counted on his hands!

Then, how could a low-grade holy world like the one they had arrived in produce a genius at that level?

To his surprise, the genius he was looking down on not only possessed the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, but he also had a grand dao physique that only appeared in Primal Ancestor Realm experts!

Even someone at the level of the Chaos Essence Holy Prince wasn’t able to form a grand dao physique in the True Saint Realm!

Of course, he didn’t know that Huang Xiaolong also had three dao souls.

“Did you make the rules of the world to say that Eighth Heaven True Saints wouldn’t be able to possess my level of combat strength?” Huang Xiaolong sneered. “Or did you come up with a rule that True Saints can’t have a grand dao physique?”

Chi Dao was shocked, and so were the experts of the Devil Palace.

“Hahaha! Fine!” Chi Dao roared with laughter all of a sudden. “Who would have thought that we would discover such a genius in a low-grade holy world!” His gaze turned sharp all of a sudden and he growled, “This makes killing you all the more interesting!”

“If we refine all the secrets in your body, breaking through to a Dao Venerable Realm wouldn’t be just a dream for us. In fact, we might even be able to enter the high-level Dao Venerable Realm!”

Blood rushed to his face when he thought about the possibility of becoming a figure that could cover the heavens with his palm.

After experiencing Huang Xiaolong’s abilities, he started roaring with laughter.

No one knew how to react to his sudden change.

He Yi and Liu Wuji finally crawled out of whatever hole they were sent into, and Liu Wuji’s body was a mangled mess. Half of his body was crushed, and blood was pouring down whatever remained of his physical body. Even as a high-level Primal Ancestor with terrifying combat abilities, he couldn’t withstand a single strike from Huang Xiaolong.

As for He Yi, he fared a little better. Of course, that was only when he compared himself to Liu Wuji. A hole was punched through his armor, and it was practically scrap metal. Streaks of golden blood streamed down his body and it was different to the golden bloodlines possessed by the individuals in the Holy World. His blood was filled with grand dao laws and boundless power was contained in them.

The Primal Ancestors all around sucked in a cold breath when they saw what had happened to the two of them.

There were even some who wondered if they could survive a single strike from Huang Xiaolong if he was bent on killing them.

After retreating behind Chi Dao, Liu Wuji and He Yi stared at Huang Xiaolong with a terrified gaze.

They finally realized how scary the Eighth Heaven True Saint standing in front of them was.

“This brat has an Inextinguishable Dao Heart and a grand dao physique! Even though he’s pretty strong, we don’t have to be afraid of him! He hasn’t formed his dao soul yet and as long as we use our dao souls, we’ll be able to suppress him!” Chi Dao spoke to the other two.

That was also the reason he could laugh after realizing how strong Huang Xiaolong was. He felt that there was still a chance to suppress the kid!

Of course, he was also confident as they were still hiding some of their trump cards.

The shock and terror in the hearts of He Yi and Liu Wuji dampened by quite a bit and a smile slowly formed on their faces.

“Huang Xiaolong, we’ll make your life a living hell!” Liu Wuji revealed a sinister smile, and he licked his blood off his fingertips while glaring at Huang Xiaolong.

In silent agreement, the three of them summoned their dao souls at the same time.

With grand dao energy surging in the space above them, golden phantoms started to materialize.

The dao souls of three high-level Primal Ancestors were revealed as terrifying waves of energy filled the lands.

With the horrifyingly strong energy coming from the three golden phantoms, all the Primal Ancestors, who had returned to the Holy World with Huang Xiaolong, couldn’t help but retreat.

“Huang Xiaolong, are you going to summon your holy soul to challenge us, or are you waiting for us to beat it out of you? Hahaha!” Liu Wuji roared with laughter.

His laughter rang through the skies only to be met with Huang Xiaolong’s indifferent expression.

Another three golden figures descended on the lands in the next instant.

The moment Huang Xiaolong summoned his dao souls, the grand dao energy around them started to fluctuate wildly. As though a hurricane of energy was swept up, it swallowed everything in its path.

Liu Wuji, who was laughing like a maniac at the side, found it hard to breathe as he nearly choked on his spit. Chi Dao, He Yi, and Liu Wuji stared at the three golden figures that appeared with their jaws dropping to the ground.

“This... Impossible!” Liu Wuji screamed in terror.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't done. Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, twelve Saint Fates emerged.

Revolving around his three dao souls, they emitted rays of brilliant light. It seemed as though the grand dao laws were moving in accordance with them.

“Twelve... Twelve Saint Fates?! He has twelve Saint Fates!” Chi Dao exclaimed in shock.

Moreover, all twelve of them were high-order Saint Fates!

In the past, they had heard from Qiao Jinyang that Huang Xiaolong had managed to obtain twelve Saint Fates, but they hadn't believed him at first as the Chaos Essence Holy Prince had only managed to obtain four high-order Saint Fates. His achievement had shaken the Chaos Essence Holy World, and even the Dao Venerables were shocked. As such, they couldn't believe that someone in a low-level holy world could obtain twelve high-order Saint Fates.

Not to mention, no one had ever obtained four high-order Saint Fates in the Chaos Essence Holy World since the start of time...

However, the scene before them shook their very souls!

No matter how strong willed they were, they couldn't help but feel that something was wrong when they saw that Huang Xiaolong had shattered everything they knew about the world.



When Qiao Jinyang and the other experts who submitted to Chi Dao and the others saw Huang Xiaolong's dao souls, they were dumbfounded.

While Chi Dao and the others were stuck in their state of shock, Huang Xiaolong started his assault. As the grand dao energy contained between the heavens and earth started to move, Huang Xiaolong's Cangqiong Blade and the Flying Heaven Spear shot out towards the three of them. The blade light tore through the space, and it seemed to have turned into a meteor as it shot forward.

In a state of panic, the three of them raised their weapons to block Huang Xiaolong's strike.

A loud blast rang through the skies as the three of them were sent flying at the same time.

In the distance, Cao Nan who was bringing the three ladies towards the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds felt the terrifying wave of energy, and he sneered to himself, "It seems like the three lords have made their move. We're just in time to watch how they take Huang Xiaolong down. After your master falls into Lord Liu Wuji's hands, I'll hand the three of you over. Hahaha! Lord Liu Wuji will be overjoyed!"

Lin Xiaoying and the others felt the blood draining from their faces when they heard his description.

"Lin Xiaoying, don't you wish to see your little lover? You'll be able to see him soon," Cao Nan chuckled sinisterly when he saw the expression on Lin Xiaoying's face. Increasing his speed, he rushed towards the scene of the battle.

Chapter 2719: This is Huang Xiaolong's Head?

A single strike from Huang Xiaolong forced the three of them back. However, he didn't plan to stop as his figure blurred and appeared before Liu Wuji.

A cold light flashed in his eyes as he glared at the man who had destroyed his Blue Dragon Mansion.

Raising the Cangqiong Blade in his hands, it slashed down towards Liu Wuji's neck without the slightest hesitation.

The blade light that emerged shocked everyone present.

“Junior Brother!” Chi Dao and He Yi screamed in unison as the expressions on their faces changed.

However, it was too late. They couldn’t make it in time to save Liu Wuji.

“Huang...” A terrified expression filled Liu Wuji’s face. Before he could finish what he wanted to say, Huang Xiaolong’s Cangqiong Blade had already slashed through his neck.

The sound of flesh tearing entered the ears of Qiao Jinyang and the others.

As a fountain of blood sprayed into the skies, Liu Wuji’s head was separated from his body and his body turned stiff in an instant.

Everyone couldn’t believe their eyes when they saw what happened to that once almighty expert who could kill them with a wave of his finger. They stared at the blood-red mist that was lingering in the air in disbelief.

That head...

Qiao Jinyang and the others were dumbfounded and they felt that they were in a dream.

The head of Liu Wuji was drifting away from them, but they felt as though they could see every single pore on his face as the image sharpened itself in their minds.

Tyrant Chu and the others were equally as shocked.

It had been an extremely long time since the Holy World was formed. Even though there were Primal Ancestors who came to blows occasionally, it would end with heavy injuries without any casualties. No one had heard of any Primal Ancestors who had their head cut off by their opponent.

It was even more unheard of for a high-level Primal Ancestor to be decapitated...

Of course, that was because there was only the Cangqiong Old Man as the only high-level Primal Ancestor in the Holy World in the past.

In the distance, Cao Nan was rushing over with the three ladies in tow, and he saw a head flying in his direction. He couldn't help but come to a halt.

However, he burst into laughter the next moment. "Hahaha! Is this Huang Xiaolong's head? It seems like I came a little too late. Who would have thought that Lord Liu Wuji would have already chopped Huang Xiaolong's head off? What a shame I missed such an amazing scene..."

A trace of pity flashed in his heart.

"Lord Cao Nan, this... This doesn't look like Huang Xiaolong," one of the experts from the Devil Palace exclaimed all of a sudden.

Frowning in confusion, Cao Nan turned to stare at the head.

"Bullsh\*t! That's definitely someone's head flying at us! Who else can it be?" However, his expression froze and his eyes widened in shock. The facial features of the head seemed to resemble...

He didn't dare to believe what he was looking at.

"This... This... Lord Liu Wuji?!" one of the experts behind him stuttered.

Cao Nan felt as though a bomb had gone off in his head as his mind blanked.

As for the ladies who were feeling extremely heartbroken when they had heard everything Cao Nan had said previously, they felt as though the flames of hope in their hearts were reignited. It was especially so for Lin Xiaoying as she stared at the head flying towards them.

Even though they had never seen the man Cao Nan addressed as 'Liu Wuji', they instinctively knew that the head belonged to the 'legendary character'.

From what the members of the Devil Palace said, the head belonged to Liu Wuji!

When the group of experts from the Devil Palace were still stuck in a daze, a figure tore through the skies towards them. Grand dao law fluctuated wildly and surged in their direction.

When Cao Nan saw the approaching figure, his body started to tremble in fear.

As for Lin Xiaoying and the other two, a joyous light flashed in their eyes when they saw the figure approaching them. Tears burst out from Lin Xiaoying's eyes, and she yelled in excitement, "Xiaolong!"

The man she thought of day and night was still alive! Huang Xiaolong was still alive!

Since everything happened in an instant, Huang Xiaolong continued his assault after decapitating Liu Wuji. Everyone watched on as the Flying Heaven Spear in his hand shot out and pierced through Liu Wuji's head through his left eye. With a disgusting squelch, it emerged from the back of his skull.

The sound resounded through the minds of Cao Nan and the others.

When Cao Nan thought about how no one who had returned was Liu Wuji's opponent, Huang Xiaolong solved all the doubts in his mind.

With Liu Wuji's head stuck on the tip of the spear, Huang Xiaolong sped towards Cao Nan.

Upon seeing the bloodthirst in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, the experts of the Devil Palace were terrified. There were even some who wet their pants on the spot.

The scene where Huang Xiaolong had impaled Liu Wuji's head with the Flying Heaven Spear was seen by everyone, and the sound of water trickling could be heard behind Qiao Jinyang and the others.

“Huang Xiaolong, release my junior brother this instant!” Chi Dao’s enraged cry rang through the skies as he charged towards Huang Xiaolong with a blade in hand.

A spear appeared in He Yi’s palm as he sent it piercing towards Huang Xiaolong’s head with an anguished roar.

The attacks of the two high-level Primal Ancestors seemed to possess the ability to tear through the heavens as they unleashed everything they had.

Having anticipated their actions, Huang Xiaolong casually drew an arc through the skies with the Cangqiong Blade as he twisted his body around. Blade light filled the skies as grand dao energy surged. His grand dao laws seemed to fuse with the space around him as he stopped their advance.

At the same time, the Flying Heaven Spear shot towards Cao Nan with Liu Wuji’s head pinned on it.

Without any time to react, the Flying Heaven Spear stabbed through the space between Cao Nan’s eyebrows.

Staring at the head of Liu Wuji in front of him, Cao Nan revealed an expression of disbelief. This...

Drawing another arc through the skies with the Cangqiong Blade, Cao Nan’s head was separated from his body like the Lord Liu Wuji he was so reverent to.

The experts of the Devil Palace felt the blood draining from their faces when they witnessed Cao Nan’s sorry end.

“Huang Xiaolong, die!” Chi Dao, who had retreated slightly after Huang Xiaolong’s previous strike, rushed towards him once again.

By twisting his body slightly, Huang Xiaolong sent the three ladies towards Xue Lingyun, who was located quite a distance from the battlefield, before using the Flying Heaven Spear to greet Chi Dao’s strike.

“Clang!”

He Yi was a little slower as his spear only arrived several moments later.

...

An hour passed and everyone saw the sheer amount of destruction the battle caused. After staring at the shattered continents around them, they stared at the stars in the skies that were blown to bits as their throats ran dry.

That was the outcome after Huang Xiaolong battled with the other two high-level Primal Ancestors.

As they raised their heads slowly, Huang Xiaolong’s figure started to get bigger as he flew towards them with the Flying Heaven Spear in his hand. There were four heads skewered on it, and they belonged to the three high-level Primal Ancestors and Cao Nan.

When Qiao Jinyang and Gu Tian saw that Huang Xiaolong was the one who returned after the vicious battle, their expressions turned ashen.

Before he could come any closer, Qiao Jinyang fell to his knees.

Gu Tian and the others saw the kneeling palace master and their minds went blank. Was he still the palace master who stood high above the others in the Devil Palace?

“Lord Huang, I was wrong!” A miserable scream left his trembling lips.

He was wrong!

His words rang through the skies and slammed into the ears of those who submitted to Chi Dao.

“You were wrong?” Huang Xiaolong sneered. “Do you really think that you can save yourself and dismiss the evils committed by the members of your Devil Palace with a single sentence?”

Even if Chi Dao and the others hadn't appeared, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have forgiven the Devil Palace. Qiao Jinyang had to die either way, and the matter with Chi Dao and the others only increased their sins in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

#### Chapter 2720: Yin Ming's Whereabouts

Qiao Jinyang, who was about to accept his fate, caught sight of the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace standing beside Xue Lingyun, and an idea formed in his head. Without a second thought, he pounced at them.

Everything happened too quickly, and no one thought that Qiao Jinyang would move against the three True Saints all of a sudden.

A sinister thought flashed through Qiao Jinyang's mind. Since he had to die, he would bring several others down with him! He knew how important Lin Xiaoying was to Huang Xiaolong, and he decided to end her life in order to make him live in misery!

It was too bad as a spear pierced through his head the moment he moved. As the spear entered from the back of his head and emerged from the space between his eyebrows, Qiao Jinyang's body froze.

Turning around with all his might, he saw that the Flying Heaven Spear in Huang Xiaolong's hands was no longer in his hand.

“You... You... You made an oath!” He thought about what Huang Xiaolong had promised before leaving the Holy World.

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips all of a sudden. “You seem to have forgotten that you made an oath too.”

Since Qiao Jinyang broke his promise, the oath no longer had any effect.

Reaching over to pull the Flying Heaven Spear out of Qiao Jinyang's head, Huang Xiaolong waved the Cangqiong Blade and added another skull onto the Flying Heaven Spear.

Along with Chi Dao, He Yi, Liu Wuji, and Cao Nan, Qiao Jinyang's skull was added to Huang Xiaolong's achievements!

Seeing as how their palace master was slain by Huang Xiaolong, the experts of the Devil Palace could no longer control their emotions. The weaker-willed ones started to wet their pants while Gu Tian screamed his lungs out.

The temperature around them dropped as fear gripped their hearts.

Qiao Jinyang's sudden movement had caused the three beauties of the Clear Snow Palace endless amounts of shock, and after they saw that Qiao Jinyang was slain by Huang Xiaolong with a single strike, Lin Xiaoying could no longer contain her emotions. She rushed towards Huang Xiaolong and bawled her eyes out while embracing him in a bear hug.

The Heavenly Master and the others stared at the heartwarming scene as the corners of their lips slowly curled upwards.

Holding the Flying Heaven Spear in one hand that had five heads hanging from it, Huang Xiaolong felt weird as he held Lin Xiaoying in his other hand as she cried her hearts out.

Several moments later, Lin Xiaoying finally calmed down and realized that everyone was staring at her. She retreated hastily and a bashful expression appeared on her face.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong's gaze landed on Gu Tian and the experts who used to be from the Holy World.

Getting to their knees instantly, everyone started to beg for mercy.



In the end, Huang Xiaolong didn't spare Gu Tian of the Devil Palace and his head hung low on the Flying Heaven Spear.

As for the other experts who betrayed their organizations, Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to deal with them and he handed them over to the Heavenly Master and the others for punishment.

Eventually, all of them would be punished according to the rules of their factions.

As blood sprayed across the skies, Tyrant Chu, Xue Lingyun, Mo Cangli, and the others didn't show any mercy as they executed the traitors.

Even though they only killed those who had submitted to the three high-level Primal Ancestors willingly, it took them quite some time to slay them all.

As for those who had no choice, they would be punished according to the sins they had committed.

Huang Xiaolong headed back to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds with the Heavenly Master and the others.

Even though Chi Dao and the other two had caused no small amount of destruction to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds, they had done some renovation works when they were in power. As such, the overall look of the area was maintained. The only place that was left in ruins was the Blue Dragon Manor, and when Huang Xiaolong saw the rubble, he thought of Di Huai and the others as the killing intent in his heart raged.

He might have decapitated all of them, but they were not dead. After all, Huang Xiaolong was unable to truly kill a Primal Ancestor. Of course, that also meant that he had tons of time on his hands to torture Chi Dao, Liu Wuji, and He Yi for the mess they had made!

The three of them were destined to live a life worse than death at Huang Xiaolong's hands.

After they returned, the first thing the Heavenly Master and Tyrant Chu ordered for was the reconstruction of the Blue Dragon Manor. Only when the rebuilding began did they continue to deal with the traitors and the members of the Devil Palace.

This time, they were hell-bent on getting rid of the Devil Palace. In the future, the Devil Palace would no longer be ranked in the superpowers of the Holy World! In fact, they would be wiped off the face of existence and their name would only appear in the history books!

The Holy Heavens, Clear Snow Palace, and Holy Lands Alliance immediately declared that they would join hands to root out every single individual related to the Devil Palace and the great cleansing began.

After several years had passed, the Holy World finally regained its calm.

During the time of the great cleansing, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother going on another adventure, and he entered secluded cultivation in the Divine Tuo Mountain. He started to comprehend the grand dao laws surrounding the mountain. Since he had dealt with everything he needed to in the Cangqiong Holy World, he felt that it was time for him to head over to the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Of course, he didn't ease up on the search for Yin Ming. With the power of the Blue Dragon Manor in the Holy World, he ordered the Holy Heavens, the Clear Snow Palace, the Holy Lands Alliance, and the various super powers to operate at full power to locate Yin Ming, Elder Ming, and Yuan Baifei. Yin Ming was on top of the list as Huang Xiaolong needed him to deal with the poison in Fei Yanzi's body.

If the poison in her body wasn't neutralized, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to head over to the Divine Tuo Holy World in peace.

Throughout the years of cultivation, Huang Xiaolong's understanding of the grand dao became a little deeper.

One fine day when Huang Xiaolong was cultivating on the Divine Tuo Mountain, the Heavenly Master rushed over in excitement to make a report. "Xiaolong, we have great news! We received reports of Yuan Wanfei's location!"

They had finally received news on Yuan Wanfei's hiding spot!

As soon as Huang Xiaolong heard the news, his eyes snapped open, and he inquired about the intelligence they had received. He didn't hesitate to move out towards Yuan Wanfei's location.

At that very instant, Yuan Wanfei was located at the northernmost part of the Holy World. He was holed up in a tiny city, and he had disguised himself as an ordinary citizen. It was extremely difficult for anyone to connect him to the mid-level Primal Ancestor he was.

When he discovered that Huang Xiaolong had arrived, fear flashed in his eyes, but he quickly regained his calm. It seemed as though he had expected for the day to arrive.

"Huang Xiaolong, I am extremely regretful," Yuan Wanfei sighed when looking at Huang Xiaolong.

With a frosty expression, Huang Xiaolong didn't feel like wasting his breath on Yuan Baifei. "Where's Yin Ming and Elder Ming?"

Whatever Yuan Wanfei regretted had nothing to do with him. After all, he didn't plan on solving the other party's problems.

An anguished expression soon appeared on Yuan Wanfei's face, and he chuckled in resentment, "They're gone! They left!"

Left?

Huang Xiaolong stared at Yuan Wanfei in puzzlement.

"They returned to the Divination Creed!" Yuan Wanfei snarled in anger when he thought about how they had left him to die.

"Divination Creed? They returned to the Divine Tuo Holy World?" Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

Yuan Wanfei was equally as shocked, as he wasn't expecting Huang Xiaolong to know of the existence of the Divine Tuo Holy World.

"That's right..." Yuan Wanfei could only chuckle with indignation.

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. If Yin Ming really returned to the Divination Creed, things would get troublesome.

Whatever the case, he had to deal with Yuan Wanfei.

With a wave of his arm, Yuan Wanfei was dragged before him, and he searched through the other party's memories.

Several moments later, his final ray of hope was shattered.