

## Conqueror 2781

### 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.

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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.

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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.

Sneering 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.



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 Scared 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 Nrother 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!"