

Conqueror 2811

Chapter 2811: Blue Heaven Creed!

Those who were frantically searching for Huang Xiaolong seemed to have forgotten about him all of a sudden as they changed their target to the Blue Heaven Creed.

Xu Dong, the person who was hell-bent on capturing Huang Xiaolong, no longer bothered about the kid as he sped towards the Silver Dragon River with a group of experts.

The only thing that caused Huang Xiaolong to feel a slight sense of suspicion was the so-called 'Set of Creation'. This was the first time he had heard of anything like it.

When he asked the Primal Ancestors of the Divine Tuo Holy World, Fu Daosheng was the first to respond. "Young Master, the Set of Creation was left behind by Lord Creation himself. It's said that the God of Creation himself crafted the armor personally during the formation of the world. The pieces of the Set of Creation are the only artifacts that surpass peak-level cosmos artifacts."

"A total of four items make up the Set of Creation, and they are the Huang Long Twin Blades, Huang Long Armor, Huang Long Cape, and the Huang Long Heart!"

"Every single one of them possesses terrifying strength, and no matter which one of the four one manages to obtain, they would be unbeatable in the entire Divine Tuo Holy World!" Zhou Hong's heart pounded when he thought of the power contained by the artifacts. "If anyone from the Dragon Race obtains the artifact, no one under the heavens would be able to challenge them!"

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a cold breath.

There is only a single armor set that surpasses the level of cosmos artifacts!

Is that what my father has left behind?

"The Huang Long Twin Blades possesses the ability to cut through anything, and the offensive power behind it is something no one has ever seen before! The Huang Long Armor is said to be indestructible, and the Huang Long Cape allows the user to travel with speed unsurpassed by any Dao Venerables! The

Huang Long Heart is beneficial for cultivation, and anyone who obtains it will be able to cultivate at speed too shocking to fathom!" Long Jianfei explained.

As a disciple of the Dragon Fish Creed, he was more familiar with the Set of Creation than anyone present.

However, Huang Xiaolong hadn't asked about it before, and he hadn't spoken of it. After all, the Set of Creation was something that only existed in the rumors. No one had ever seen it for themselves.

"Maps that pointed out the location of pieces in the armor set have appeared many times in the past. However, none of them are real," Fu Daosheng explained. "No one knows if the appearance of the armor is true, but I feel that the information might be fake.

Duan Feng shook his head and explained, "That might not be true. The Set of Creation might have been left behind by Lord Creation for Young Master. The map of the Huang Long Armor appeared the moment Young Master entered the Primal Ancestor Realm. Isn't this too much of a coincidence? The probability of the map containing the exact coordinates of the armor is pretty high!"

"That's what I think too..." Long Jianfei sighed.

Huang Xiaolong frowned. Regardless, he had to take a trip over to the Blue Heaven Creed to take a look for himself.

Moreover, Duan Feng's deduction seemed to make sense.

Since the Set of Creation was left behind by his father, there could be a reason for it to appear now. Perhaps, only those with the Huang Long Bloodline would be able to obtain the armor set!

As such, he had to personally take a trip down to verify his guesses!

"Blue Heaven Creed, Silver Dragon River," he muttered to himself.

“Did Xu Dong leave the search to head over to the river?” Huang Xiaolong asked all of a sudden.

Fu Daosheng was stunned for a second, but he chuckled softly in response. “Yes. Xu Dong brought his son, Xu Jian, toward the Silver Dragon River.”

Zhou Hong couldn't help but follow up in glee, “Xu Jian was beaten to the brink of death when he fought with Young Master in the Immemorial Immortal Cave. Luckily for him, he was saved by Yi Xiaotang. The only reason he can still move about is because Yan San brought out several rare grand dao pills in order to nurse him back to health. That little brat benefited from all the pills as he managed to grow a little stronger with them...”

“Heh.” Another half-step Dao Venerable, Lin Hong, snorted, “Xu Jian even proclaimed that he would torture our Young Master for eternity. With his excuse-laden lies, he even said that the only reason our young master managed to defeat him was because he had the assistance of the Immemorial Grand Formation. He also said that our Young Master is nothing but an ant outside the immortal cave.”

Huang Xiaolong wasn't angered in the slightest when he heard what Lin Hong said. Instead, he chuckled in amusement. “Is that really what Xu Jian said?”

Fu Daosheng nodded. “He might have sent out a lot of runners in order to send out the news, but it's definitely his idea. He's afraid that everyone would label him a loser who lost to a True Saint.”

Huang Xiaolong burst into laughter. As the widely proclaimed number one genius in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, Xu Jian was humiliated by the defeat! He had already turned into a laughing stock in the outside world, and it made sense for him to defend his reputation.

“Xiaolong, are you planning to head over to the Blue Heaven Creed now?” Cangqiong Old Man asked.

“That's right!”

“I'm tagging along!” Fei Yanzi interrupted before Huang Xiaolong could continue.

Widening his eyes in surprise, Huang Xiaolong stared at her with a dumbfounded expression.

“I haven’t seen what a creed looks like! I only wish to take a look at their layout and structures!”
Noticing the weird looks all around her, Fei Yanzi’s face turned red, and she tried to explain herself.

Roaring with laughter, Huang Xiaolong declared, “All of us shall head over together!”

He had already refined the Immemorial Sword, and he could control the Immemorial Immortal Cave.
With the immortal cave, he wasn’t afraid that they would be in danger.

“Xiaolong, if we really head over with you, won’t we inconvenience you?” Cangqiong Old Man sighed.
“Why don’t we stay here?”

Huang Xiaolong knew what his master was concerned about, but he shook his head while laughing.
“There is no need for that! We can just stroll about the Blue Heaven Creed as we like! If anything happens, you can return to the Immemorial Immortal Cave!”

After hearing how confident Huang Xiaolong was, Cangqiong Old Man no longer insisted.

Before long, the Immemorial Immortal Cave was flying towards the Blue Heaven Creed.

Tearing through the chaotic streams and spatial cracks in the chaotic void, the Immemorial Immortal Cave disappeared from its original position.

Even though the cave was not a Dao Venerable Artifact, their speed was comparable to any peak-grade Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact when the Immemorial Grand Formation was activated.

Since they weren’t too far away from the Blue Heaven Creed to begin with, they arrived in several short days. Huang Xiaolong tore apart the spatial wall around the Blue Heaven Heavenly Cave as they entered the home ground of the creed.

The laws of the world surrounding the Blue Heaven Heavenly Cave were indeed several times better than the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave.

Sucking in a long breath, Huang Xiaolong felt that it didn't come as a surprise as the Blue Heaven Creed was located in the Blue Heaven Heavenly Cave! With the presence of Dao Venerables, there was no way the laws of the world would be lacking.

Without hesitation, Huang Xiaolong directed the Immemorial Immortal Cave towards the Blue Heaven Creed.

Other than the creed, there were nearly a million sacred lands located in the Blue Heaven Heavenly Cave. All of them surrounded the Blue Heaven Creed that was located in the center of the region.

The Silver Dragon River was the largest lake in the Blue Heaven Heavenly Cave, and it was more appropriately described as a sea. With the size of several dozen sacred lands, the Silver Dragon River was a massive presence.

Since it was located at the periphery of the Blue Heaven Heavenly, Huang Xiaolong would need a month if he drove the Immemorial Immortal Cave at full speed.

Along the way, he cultivated with the rest of the Immemorial Grand Dao Pills, and he didn't waste a second.

One month later, Huang Xiaolong completed the refinement of all the grand dao pills as the immortal cave arrived in the space above the Silver Dragon River. Hovering in the space above the formation eye, Huang Xiaolong successfully entered the mid-Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

Chapter 2812: Young Lord of a Certain Creed?

The Huang Long Bloodline in Huang Xiaolong's body trembled when he stared at the massive Silver Dragon River before him.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback by the sudden change.

"Young Lord, there's a legend that revolves around the Silver Dragon River. In the past, a Four Horned Silver Dragon born during the creation of the world cultivated in the river for quite some time." Fu Daosheng explained, "That is the reason the river gained its silver color, after absorbing the remnants of the Silver Dragon's aura!"

“Four Horned Silver Dragon!” Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

The Dragon Race was made up of different dragons, and there were white dragons, black dragons, red dragons, gold dragons, winged dragons, and so on... This was the first time he was hearing of a Four Horned Silver Dragon.

Long Jianfei explained, “The Four Horned Silver Dragon is a type of dragon that can only be seen if one is fated to. Our Dragon Fish Dao Venerable met it once, and they came to blows. Even after pushing himself to the limit, the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable couldn’t do a thing to it!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened in shock.

Duan Feng nodded and continued, “That’s right! Many creeds learned of the battle, but no one knows if the Silver Dragon River really was a cultivation ground for the supreme dragon.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, and a light flashed through his eyes when he looked at the river.

He thought of why his bloodline reacted when he arrived above the Silver Dragon River, and an absurd thought flashed through his mind. The Huang Long Armor might really be hidden in the lake!

Another reason why his bloodline reacted could be because of the remnant bloodline left behind by the Four Horned Silver Dragon. However, he didn’t know why the bloodline of the silver dragon would cause his Huang Long Bloodline to react!

“Young Lord, where do we go now?” Fu Daosheng asked.

The Silver Dragon River was massive, and it was comparable to several dozen sacred lands. So they couldn’t search blindly for the armor.

“Let’s go to the Silver Dragon Island before deciding on anything else,” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

No one knew where the actual location of the armor was, and Huang Xiaolong decided to head to the island located in the center of the lake.

There were several million tiny islands located on the lake, but the Silver Dragon Island was the largest and the one that bustled with the most activity! Every expert who came to the Silver Dragon River would definitely head over to the island, and searching for news there would be the most efficient way of operation!

Charging through the skies, Huang Xiaolong and the others made their way over to the Silver Dragon Island.

By the time he arrived, there were people everywhere. Chariots and flying ships filled the skies as humans flooded the lands.

The experts from different regions had rushed over the moment they had received news of the Set of Creation, and one could imagine the gathering of the experts from several million sacred lands.

“This... It seems like even the patriarchs of their factions have arrived...” Cangqiong Old Man stared at the crowd below, and a look of trepidation appeared on his face. This was the first time he had seen so many Primal Ancestors strolling about the streets, and a majority of them were high-level Primal Ancestors!

His brain seemed to have slowed down as he felt some of his brain cells dying.

There wasn't a need to speak of Cangqiong Old Man as Fei Yanzi and Mo Zhi were equally as stunned. Even a half-step Dao Venerable like Fu Daosheng couldn't believe his eyes.

The number of Primal Ancestors from two to three million sacred lands around the Blue Heaven Heavenly Cave was a scalp-numbing number!

Huang Xiaolong made a casual scan with his dao souls and discovered several half-step Dao Venerables at Fu Daosheng's level.

It seemed as though the allure of the Huang Long Armor was too much for them to bear!

Ordinarily, all of them would be hiding in their immortal caves to comprehend the grand dao. They would be able to step into the Dao Venerable Realm once the time was right, and they would hardly appear before the masses.

A casual sweep around him revealed more than twenty half-step Dao Venerables, and he was sure that there were more hiding on the island!

“Let’s go!” Huang Xiaolong spoke as he led the others out of the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

Since he had migrated the members in the Cangqiong Sacred Land, there were several million core disciples of the sacred land and more than four thousand Primal Ancestors living in the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

Leaving all of them behind along with the Immemorial Qilins, Huang Xiaolong brought Fei Yanzi, the Cangqiong Old Man, Long Jianfei, and twenty other experts out.

They might have been a small group, but aside from Cangqiong Old Man, Fei Yanzi, Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Mo Zhi, everyone else was either a peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor or a half-step Dao Venerable.

The lineup could shock any sacred land.

With Huang Xiaolong leading the way, the party of more than twenty experts shot towards the Silver Dragon City.

Huang Xiaolong sent the Immemorial Immortal Cave to the deepest part of the void around the Silver Dragon Island. This way he could send the others back to the immortal cave if they ran into any danger.

When the members sitting in the flying ships and chariots in the skies above the city noticed the auras coming from the members of Huang Xiaolong’s party, their expressions changed. A path formed in the skies, and they didn’t dare to show the slightest bit of disrespect.

“Isn’t that Fu Daosheng?! Zhou Hong?! That’s Lin Hong and Chen Hu! Four half-step Dao Venerables! Why have they appeared together?!” Someone recognized them and gasped.

“What’s going on?!”

“Who in the world managed to get four half-step Dao Venerables to escort him?! Who is that kid?!” The gazes of those present landed on Huang Xiaolong, who was leading the group.

Four half-step Dao Venerables were following behind a young man as fervent expressions hung from their faces. Guesses started to form in their heads.

“Could he be the young lord of some creed?” someone guessed.

According to them, only a young patriarch of a creed could get Fu Daosheng and the others to follow behind him obediently.

“No! Even young lords of random creeds wouldn’t be able to do so! The only way is if he’s the young lord of a super creed!”

“What?! How is that possible?!” Someone else yelled in shock.

“Didn’t they disappear after fighting for the Immemorial Immortal Cave?”

“Is that true?! Wouldn’t that mean that Fu Daosheng would know where the Immemorial Immortal Cave is located?”

Guesses flew about, and even though a lot of them realized that Fu Daosheng knew the location of the Immemorial Immortal Cave, they didn’t dare to stop him for questioning. After all, his reputation as the number one expert in the Talisman Dao Heavenly Cave wasn’t there for nothing.

Before the Saint Devil Prince had taken Yan San as his master, Xu Dong's reputation wasn't anywhere near Fu Daosheng. As such, many people recognized the widely proclaimed number-one expert of his region.

Just as Huang Xiaolong and the others were about to enter the city, a group of disciples blocked them.

Staring at the robes on their bodies, Huang Xiaolong recognized the insignia of the Blue Heaven Creed.

Chapter 2813: Huang Xiaolong Has Appeared!

Huang Xiaolong easily recognized them as the core disciples of the Blue Heaven Creed from their robes.

As soon as they stopped the party, one of the disciples stepped forward and spoke, "I am Ren Huai of the Blue Heaven Creed, and I would like to ask Patriarch Fu Daosheng a question."

"Ren Huai?! One of the ten strongest geniuses of the younger generation in the Blue Heaven Creed!" someone yelled in shock. "He's the direct disciple of Ancestor He Yugui!"

The crowd started to clamor when they realized who the person was.

"It's him! Before the Saint Devil Prince entered the Blue Heaven Creed, he was said to be the leader of the ten geniuses! He isn't any weaker when compared to the Saint Devil Prince..."

Everyone wanted to watch the scene that would play out now that Ren Huai had stopped Huang Xiaolong's group.

Glancing at Ren Huai, Fu Daosheng snorted, "What do you want?"

Even if the other party was the disciple of one of the ancestors in the Blue Heaven Creed, he was the number one expert of the Talisman Heavenly Cave! He Yugui might scare him, but a mere disciple wasn't qualified to question him.

A frown formed on Ren Huai's face when he noticed Fu Daosheng's nonchalant attitude. "I've heard that Patriarch Fu entered the Immemorial Immortal Cave previously."

“Why would I need to report my whereabouts to someone like you?”

Ren Huai’s expression sank once again. “You might be the patriarch of the Talisman Dao Sacred Land, but your identity is nowhere near comparable to my Blue Heaven Creed! You had better tell us the location of the Immemorial Immortal Cave right now!”

“Also, report to me everything you know of Huang Xiaolong. If you refuse to do anything I said and insist on keeping the Immemorial Immortal Cave...”

Ren Huai sneered.

Ordinarily, he wouldn’t dare to speak to Fu Daosheng in that tone of voice. After all, the other party was the master of the Talisman Heavenly Cave. However, they were currently in the territory of the Blue Heaven Creed, and Ren Huai felt as though there was nothing for him to worry about.

Not a single person would dare to act out of line in the Silver Dragon City. After all, they were currently in the heart of the Blue Heaven Creed.

“What if he refuses?” Huang Xiaolong interjected, shocking everyone present.

“Who the hell are you?” Ren Huai glared at the impudent brat who dared to speak to him when he was addressing Fu Daosheng.

Like everyone else, he had long since noticed Huang Xiaolong. He could see that the kid was a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and he couldn’t be sure of the other party’s identity since Fu Daosheng was following obediently behind him. If ordinary Second Resurrection Primal Ancestors dared to interrupt him, he would have killed them with a single slap.

“You’re asking about my identity?” A trace of amusement flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. “Weren’t you looking for me?”

Ren Huai and the others were shocked.

“You’re Huang Xiaolong?!” Ren Huai’s expression changed as an image flashed through his mind.

However, the intelligence reports didn’t say that Huang Xiaolong was a Primal Ancestor! Wasn’t he supposed to be in the True Saint Realm?!

The suspicion in his heart started to grow deeper.

He even thought that the brat before him was messing with him.

“Brat, are you really Huang Xiaolong?!”

Huang Xiaolong responded with an expressionless face, “That’s right. Who in their right mind will pretend to be me?”

Indeed, there were too many experts searching for Huang Xiaolong right now. No one was stupid enough to pretend to be the criminal hunted down by almost all the experts present in the Silver Dragon River.

When the Primal Ancestors in the surroundings heard that it was really Huang Xiaolong, a trace of greed appeared in their eyes.

“Huang Xiaolong, who would have thought that you would show yourself on my Silver Dragon Island? You can hand over the Immemorial Sword and treasury now,” Ren Huai narrowed his eyes and growled.

“What if I refuse?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

“I’ll kill you if you don’t! If you hand it over, my Blue Heaven Creed will promise you that we’ll allow you to live!”

Huang Xiaolong sighed and shrugged his shoulders. “What a pity. I hate it when people try to threaten me.”

“It seems like you have chosen death!” Ren Huai growled as his arms turned into claws that shot towards Huang Xiaolong. “If anyone dares to protect you today, you’ll be turning the Blue Heaven Creed into your enemy! When that happens, you can’t blame me for hunting you down and taking my revenge!”

He was clearly warning Fu Daosheng and the others.

However, a trace of light flashed through the air and left a bloody scar on Ren Huai’s arm before he could reach Huang Xiaolong. With a trace of rage burning in his eyes, Ren Huai turned to glare at Fu Daosheng. “Fu Daosheng, are you going to go against my Blue Heaven Creed for this kid?!”

He didn’t expect that his warning would fall on deaf ears.

With an expression too ugly to describe, Ren Huai snarled, “Fu Daosheng, I might not know what treasures the kid promised you, but you’re too f*cking stupid! You’re crazy for making the Blue Heaven Creed as your enemy just for a few grand dao artifacts! Do you think we’ll allow your Talisman Sacred Land to go free after this?!”

According to him, Fu Daosheng definitely had obtained some benefits from the Immemorial Treasury. Otherwise, there was no way someone like him would protect a weakling like Huang Xiaolong.

By staring coldly at the other party, Fu Daosheng ignored him.

Sweeping his gaze across Zhou Hong and the rest, Ren Huai snarled, “Since that’s the case, I’ve already given you my warning. When my Blue Heaven Creed exterminates your faction, you had better not beg us for mercy!”

The Blue Heaven Creed was an almighty existence in the eyes of the various sacred lands. Not a single faction would dare to go against them.

“Huang Xiaolong, don’t think that I won’t be able to do anything to you with Fu Daosheng and the others protecting you!” Ren Huai glared at Huang Xiaolong before retreating.

Letting the man leave, Huang Xiaolong chuckled in his heart.

“Xiaolong, do we...?” Cangqiong Old Man asked anxiously.

“There’s no need to worry. Everything is under control.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head slowly.

With Cangqiong Old Man and the others in tow, he entered the Silver Dragon City.

The moment Huang Xiaolong entered the city, the Saint Devil Prince was listening to a report about the Huang Long Armor from his subordinate in one of the nearby cities.

“The Huang Long Armor Map appeared half a day ago in the Brilliant Light Island?!” The Saint Devil Prince jumped in shock when he received the news.

“That’s right. It appeared half a day ago, but it disappeared all of a sudden.”

The map was made from a piece of dragon scale, and it was something that had sentience. It could escape whenever it wanted to.

“Brilliant Light Island! We’re heading there now!” The Saint Devil Prince jumped to his feet and yelled.

Before he could leave, another disciple from the Blue Heaven Creed rushed into the hall and screamed, “Senior Brother Xu Jian, that... that... that brat called Huang Xiaolong has appeared!”

Chapter 2814: The Map!

The Saint Devil Prince was stunned for a second but he soon returned to his senses. “Where is that dog b*stard?! Where is he?!”

He had been looking for Huang Xiaolong all these years, and he finally received news on him!

Huang Xiaolong finally came out of hiding!

“He’s on Silver Dragon Island!” The disciple of the Blue Heaven Creed reported. However, he hesitated for a moment before continuing, “He... He managed to gather a group of experts around him.”

Xu Jian was stunned for a second, but he soon broke into laughter. “Cangqiong Sacred Land is nothing but a little force I can crush with a single figure! Who can he possibly call upon to guard him?! Humph.”

The disciple from the Blue Heaven Creed stammered, “He... He... He managed to get Fu Daosheng, Zhou Hong, Lin Hong, and Chen Hu to protect him! It seems like they were bribed by him with the grand dao treasures in the treasury!”

“Fu Daosheng?!” The Saint Devil Prince gasped.

Fu Daosheng wasn’t just the leader of the Talisman Heavenly Cave, he was also one of the top five experts among all the regions around the Blue Heaven Creed.

Even with Yan San as his master, he didn’t dare to provoke Fu Daosheng.

“Yes. That’s him!” the disciple quickly spoke of the events that had happened when Ren Huai had tried to stop Huang Xiaolong.

When he heard that Ren Huai was scared off by Fu Daosheng, the Saint Devil Prince’s expression fell.

In the past, he was seriously injured by Huang Xiaolong. Even though he had managed to make a recovery and increase his strength slightly with the help of precious treasures given to him by his master, he knew that he wouldn’t be able to defeat Ren Huai if they actually came to blows.

“Senior Brother Xu Jian, you can rest easy. Senior Brother Ren Huai has already made a report to Lord Dao Venerable and Ancestor He Yugui. They are currently rushing over with Ancestor Wang Jin and Lord

Yan San right now. They will arrive in a day, and when that happens, even Fu Daosheng wouldn't be able to protect Huang Xiaolong!" The disciple continued, "When the lords arrive, Senior Brother can deal with Huang Xiaolong however you wish!"

Xu Jian's tense eyebrows finally relaxed, and he sighed, "Alright. I shall allow him to live for another day!"

"We're heading to the Brilliant Light Island right now!"

Very quickly, they departed for the location where the map was last sighted.

When Xu Jian and the others were rushing over to the Brilliant Light Island, Huang Xiaolong was enjoying a feast with Cangqiong Old Man and the others. They ordered a table full of delicacies in one of the most luxurious inns in the city.

One of the dishes was called the Silver Dragon Fish, and it was the most famous spiritual fish that lived in the Silver Dragon River. The flesh was delicious, and it melted in one's mouth. The spiritual qi in the flesh of the fish would strengthen the body of the person who ingested it, and it could nourish the dao soul!

Of course, that meant that the price of a single Silver Dragon Fish was astronomical! In fact, the price of a single dish could rival the price of a holy pill! Even young lords of various sacred lands would feel their heart ache when they paid the bill.

The bloodline of the Silver Dragon Fish was said to be the same as the Silver Dragon, and it was something rarely seen.

Releasing his three dao souls, Huang Xiaolong etched the happenings in every corner of the city into his mind.

"Huang Xiaolong has appeared! The Immemorial Treasury is definitely in his hands!"

“Even if that’s the case, do you think the four half-step Dao Venerables are for show?! No one will dare to touch him as long as they’re there! Even Ren Huai of the Blue Heaven Creed failed to do a thing to him!”

“I’ve heard that the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable, Yan San, He Yugui, and Wang Jin are currently rushing over. The four Dao Venerables will arrive tomorrow, and we can’t do anything but watch them obtain the Immemorial Treasury!”

“Do you think the Blue Heaven Creed will sentence Huang Xiaolong to death?”

“He might have infringed on the Blue Heaven Creed’s prestige, but he’s said to possess eight high-grade Saint Fates! He’s a super genius even when compared to the other geniuses in the Divine Tuo Holy World! They might not punish him severely, and there are rumors going around that Ancestor Wang Jin is planning to take him in as a personal disciple! However, everything boils down to his bloodline and dao soul...”

“The Saint Devil Prince has a top-tier bloodline, but Huang Xiaolong might not! Moreover, it’s possible that his dao soul won’t make the cut!”

Discussions about him rang loud and clear through the city, and Huang Xiaolong heard their conjectures on how the Blue Heaven Creed would deal with him!

With an expressionless face, he continued his meal.

He had expected for all the Dao Venerables to turn up, and he might have been cautious when dealing with them before he entered the Primal Ancestor Realm, but after entering the Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, he was completely fearless if he had to go up against the Blue Heaven Creed. No one there was his opponent!

As such, he didn’t really care that they were rushing over.

The only thing he cared about was the map of the Huang Long Armor!

A specific conversation that took place in a luxurious manor caught his attention all of a sudden.

“I’ve heard that the Saint Devil Prince is headed to the Brilliant Light Island!”

“Did the map appear?!”

“Probably...”

Huang Xiaolong’s heart trembled when he heard what they said.

Xu Jian’s goal was to obtain the map. Since he was headed to the Brilliant Light Island, chances were that the map had appeared!

With a light flashing in his eyes, Huang Xiaolong decided to make a trip down to take a look for himself.

...

“You’re planning to go to the Brilliant Light Island alone?!” Cangqiong Old Man was taken aback when he heard Huang Xiaolong’s plan.

He nodded his head and revealed what he heard to his master.

Even though the Brilliant Light Island might not contain the map of the Huang Long Armor, Huang Xiaolong decided to make a trip over anyway.

On the off chance that the map was really there, he would have struck the jackpot.

Of course, the reason he wanted to go alone was to keep everyone else safe. With Fu Daosheng and the others to protect Cangqiong Old Man and the others in the Silver Dragon Island, they would be safe as long as no Dao Venerables made a move on them.

After making some arrangements with Fu Daosheng, Huang Xiaolong headed straight for the Brilliant Light Island.

The Saint Devil Prince might have left several hours ahead of Huang Xiaolong, but they arrived on the island at practically the same time.

With his dao souls operating at their limit, Huang Xiaolong looked for any presence of Xu Jian.

He discovered them almost instantly, but he also discovered the presence of over two hundred high-level Primal Ancestors around him. There were several late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors among them!

However, they were not who Huan Xiaolong focused on. Instead, he noticed a very familiar aura lingering around the air!

“It’s the aura of the Huang Long Bloodline!” Huang Xiaolong was pleasantly shocked when he noticed it.

Wouldn’t that mean that the map fragment had appeared somewhere on the island?!

The only reason there would be lingering traces of the Huang Long Bloodline would be if the scale of the golden dragon appeared on the island! The aura emitted by the dragon scale on his father’s body was something only the God of Creation could leave behind!

Chapter 2815: Looking for the Dragon Scale!

The moment he noticed the traces of the Huang Long Bloodline, he no longer bothered with the Saint Devil Prince. Following the trail, Huang Xiaolong left the Brilliant Light Island, and soon arrived at one of the smaller islands around it.

Releasing his dao souls, he covered the entire island in an instant.

He could feel his bloodline resonating strongly with one of the mountain ranges in the southern part of the island.

It could only mean one thing.

Huang Xiaolong was more than ninety percent sure that the dragon scale was located on the island!

With a look of joy flashing through his eyes, he sped towards the mountain ranges on the southern part of the island.

The closer he got, the more intense was the reaction between his bloodline and the dragon scale.

Huang Xiaolong had a faint feeling that the dragon scale was located in one of the highest peaks along the mountain range, but when he approached his target, a group of people could be seen charging towards the same mountain range.

“Lay down the Fantasy Sea Formation! Do not allow the Jade Infant Ginseng to escape!” A young man turned to speak to the crowd behind him.

The Jade Infant Ginseng was a treasure that was rarely seen in the world! Even though it wasn't a priceless treasure, it was worth much more money than a Silver Dragon Fish. A fully matured Jade Infant Ginseng was pretty much something all sacred lands would fight over.

From the looks of it, the group was there to capture a piece of Jade Infant Ginseng they had found in the mountain range.

When the group discovered Huang Xiaolong, they were taken aback for a moment.

However, Huang Xiaolong ignored the bunch of cultivators who just arrived as he was looking for the dragon scale. The value of the two items couldn't even be compared to each other. As for the Jade Infant Ginseng, it was just a herb he could purchase by throwing copious amounts of cash.

However, the young man appeared before him before Huang Xiaolong could continue his search.

“Did you hear what I just said?” He glared at Huang Xiaolong.

“No shit...”

“Since you heard what I said, you can’t leave anymore.” The young man sneered.

As the group of people rushed over, they sealed off all of Huang Xiaolong’s ‘escape routes’. Their auras locked on to Huang Xiaolong and they were prepared to silence the man!

Sweeping his gaze across everyone present, Huang Xiaolong spoke casually, “What if I insist on leaving?”

Huang Xiaolong gained a pretty good understanding of the powers in the regions controlled by the Blue Heaven Dao Creed.

Looking at the group of cultivators who were standing before him, Huang Xiaolong felt like they hailed from the second-ranked power in the Devil Wolf Heavenly Cave. Their patriarch was a half-step Dao Venerable, weaker than Fu Daosheng.

The young man snorted in contempt when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. “Don’t even think about doing anything funny. Otherwise, you’ll have to suffer a whole bunch at our hands. Cultivating to the Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm is a feat in itself. You wouldn’t want to die for nothing, would you?”

“Stay here quietly, and we might just let you leave after we obtain the ginseng.”

The connection between the dragon scale started to grow weaker all of a sudden, and Huang Xiaolong could clearly feel the change.

The dragon scale was trying to run away!

Huang Xiaolong felt a trace of anxiousness rising in his heart, and a cold gaze flashed through his eyes. "I'm only going to say this once. I have no interest in whatever ginseng you're hunting for. If you refuse to get out of my way, I'll kill everyone here!"

The members of the Devil Transformation Sacred Land were stunned by Huang Xiaolong's sudden outburst.

However, the young man in the lead soon burst out laughing. "Brat, are you asking us to scram?!" A wave of killing intent emerged from his body, and he growled, "Since you don't know what's good for you, you won't have to leave today!"

He shot the Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor around him a glance, and he instantly understood his meaning.

Walking towards Huang Xiaolong, the Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor knew what he had to do, but before he could come close, Huang Xiaolong's body flashed, and he smashed the Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor into a rain of blood.

The young man taking the lead might have been an early-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and he looked like an important core disciple in the Devil Transformation Sacred Land. However, that didn't allow him to escape Huang Xiaolong's wrath.

After dealing with the two of them, Huang Xiaolong didn't care about the rest as he tore through the space to chase after the escaping dragon scale.

The remaining Primal Ancestors from the Devil Transformation Sacred Land stared at the corpses of the two before turning to the golden mist that formed around them. None of them could react quickly enough.

A Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor had turned a Fourth Resurrection and Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor into mush before their eyes with a single punch!

Is that something someone at that level can do?!

Not to mention the fact that he had turned around and left the moment he was done.

“Junior Brother Xie Chang!”

“Senior Brother Xie Chang!”

By the time they snapped back to reality, Huang Xiaolong was long gone. Their expressions changed as they screamed for their two deceased disciples.

The young man who was leading them was the direct disciple of the grand palace master of the Devil Transformation Sacred Land, and he was also one of the grand elders of the enforcement hall!

“Chase him down!”

“Kill that b*stard!”

An Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm expert screamed as he tore through the space to follow behind Huang Xiaolong.

Staring at each other, no one was in the mood to capture the ginseng any longer as they followed behind him.

...

When Huang Xiaolong just started the chase, he could feel the aura of the dragon scale growing weaker and weaker. No one knew why, but the dragon scale seemed to be accelerating and Huang Xiaolong soon lost track of it.

When he felt the auras of those chasing him, a frown formed on his face. It seemed as though they wouldn't stop unless he dealt with all of them once and for all.

After a short moment of consideration, he stopped to wait for them. Killing all of them wouldn't take long, and since he had the Huang Long Bloodline, the dragon scale wouldn't be able to hide from him forever.

Very quickly, those in pursuit caught up to him.

"Brat, are you tired of living?! Which sacred land do you come from? How dare you kill the personal disciple of my Devil Transformation Sacred Land's grand hall master?" the Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor raged when he finally caught up.

Refusing to waste a single second speaking to them, he welcomed them with a punch.

When the Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor realized what Huang Xiaolong was doing, he was stunned for a second. However, a sinister smile soon formed on his face. "Brat, go to hell!"

He sent out a punch of his own.

Boundless devilish energy emerged from his body and there was a trace of radiance energy contained within.

The Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor unleashed the Devil Transformation Grand Art, and one could only cultivate the technique when they devoured the purest radiance energy after reaching a grand completion in the devil arts. When the two powers were used in unison, the power behind the strike was shocking!

When Huang Xiaolong and the members of the Devil Transformation Sacred Land were exchanging blows, another group led by the Saint Devil Prince made its way towards them!

Chapter 2816: Meeting the Saint Devil Prince Again

They had appeared because they had felt the fluctuations that came from the battle.

“Power of darkness and radiance! Are the members of the Devil Transformation Sacred Land fighting with someone?!” A Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor behind Xu Jian asked.

“Devil Transformation Sacred Land!”

Those from the Saint Devil Sacred Land were taken aback.

The Devil Transformation Sacred Land was not the strongest power in the Devil Wolf Heavenly Cave, but their strength was comparable to the Saint Devil Sacred Land. Their patriarch could easily fight Xu Dong to a draw!

“This is weird... Who dares to challenge the Devil Transformation Sacred Land?” A frown formed on the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor’s face. He could feel the energy coming from those of the Devil Transformation Sacred Land, but he had no idea who they were fighting.

The other experts behind the Saint Devil Prince were shocked.

Feeling that something was off, Xu Jian decided to increase his speed.

Very quickly, he arrived at the scene. He was met with a mist of golden blood that stretched on as far as he could see. The golden mist soon gathered into droplets and fell into the Silver Dragon River below.

The golden rain seemed exceptionally pretty under the illumination of the aureate glow of the sun.

The expressions of Xu Jian and the others changed drastically when they recognized the origins of the golden rain. That was the blood of Primal Ancestors!

“It’s the experts of the Devil Transformation Sacred Land!” the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor stammered, and he revealed an unnatural expression.

The blood in the air would mean that all the experts sent by the Devil Transformation Sacred Land were dead!

He could tell as the blood contained traces of darkness and radiance energy, a trait members of the Devil Transformation Sacred Land possessed!

No one else in the surrounding regions used the power of darkness and radiance like those from the Devil Transformation Sacred Land, but he wasn't shocked by their deaths.

He was shocked at the fact that the members of the Devil Transformation Sacred Land were eliminated almost instantly!

Previously, they had rushed over the moment they had noticed the battle. It had taken only several breaths of time for them to arrive, but the battle had already ended in the Devil Transformation Sacred Land's complete defeat!

The Saint Devil Prince stared at the golden rain with a solemn expression on his face. "There should be over forty of them here! Among those forty, there should be several high-level Primal Ancestors! From the looks of it, no Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor was present..."

For him to be able to gauge the number of people present along with their strength from just the remnants of the battle alone, one could imagine how terrifying Xu Jian's actual judgement skill was. It was too bad he didn't use it when dealing with Huang Xiaolong.

"The other party has to be a half-step Dao Venerable if he could kill them all and retrieve their dao souls in such a short amount of time!" One of the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors behind Xu Jian spoke. "No... there might even be two of them!"

A half-step Dao Venerable would definitely be able to kill the entire group of them, but he wouldn't be able to do so in such a short amount of time! As such, they could only guess that two-half step Dao Venerables were involved!

The only thing that troubled the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor was that he couldn't detect even the faintest trace of their killer!

A terrifying thought flashed through his mind. Could the other party not have used grand dao energy when dealing with them?

As long as one used grand dao energy, there was no way he wouldn't leave traces behind!

The Saint Devil Prince couldn't believe it either as a trace of suspicion flashed through his eyes.

"Did the other party use some sort of secret art to hide his energy?" Another subordinate guessed.

"Your Highness, should we continue our search?" Yet another expert asked. "They might have fought over the map of the Huang Long Armor... After all, this island isn't far from the Brilliant Light Island..."

Xu Jian nodded his head and muttered, "Keep on searching! However, all of you need to be careful! My father and the others have already arrived at the Silver Dragon River. I'll report to him and request for him to lead the Eminent Elders of the Saint Devil Sacred Land over!"

"Yes, Your Highness!"

Not wasting a single moment, they started their search.

...

Before they had arrived, Huang Xiaolong had already dealt with the members of the Devil Transformation Scared Land, and he had continued his search for the dragon scale.

However, he realized that the faster he went, the faster the dragon scale would escape! He would never be able to catch up to the scale if this kept up!

After chasing it for half an hour, Huang Xiaolong decided that it wasn't a good idea to keep up his chase.

There were tons of experts in the Silver Dragon River, and his search would definitely alarm all of them.

However, he couldn't think of a way to stop the dragon scale!

Racking his brains, an idea finally flashed through his mind.

Since the dragon scale contained his father's aura, it possessed spirituality and its own consciousness. If he revealed his bloodline, wouldn't it...?

No longer hesitating, he activated the Huang Long Bloodline. The aura of the Huang Long Bloodline filled the space all around him.

Indeed...

The moment he released his bloodline, the dragon scale no longer tried to escape from him. It stopped almost instantaneously. After one second, it started flying towards Huang Xiaolong.

He could almost feel the excitement the dragon scale had when meeting him.

Very quickly, a golden ray of light emerged from the horizon and flew towards Huang Xiaolong. Even at his level, Huang Xiaolong failed to see the shape of the scale as it flew towards him. However, he knew that the incoming object was beyond a doubt, the dragon scale!

It was the scale that had the location of the Huang Long Armor etched onto it!

In the blink of an eye, the scale arrived before Huang Xiaolong. Looking at it, he realized that it was twice the size of his palm, and the grand dao rune carvings on it were exquisite. He had never seen anything like it, and the runes in the Immemorial Grand Formation weren't comparable to one ten thousandth of those on the scale!

Excitement filled his heart as he stared at the dragon scale before him.

He knew that the moment he refined the scale, he would be able to learn of the location of the Huang Long Armor!

With the indestructible attribute of the armor, Huang Xiaolong knew that refining the armor would bring about a ton of benefits to him!

Despite that, he was in no rush to refine the dragon scale. Instead, he kept it in the small world within his body.

In order to prevent the spirit of the dragon scale from clashing with Skylet, he decided to keep it in one of the small worlds in him.

After he was done, he hovered in the air as he waited for the Saint Devil Prince and the others to arrive.

He had long since noticed them, and since they were planning to search for the dragon scale, he could get rid of all of them at once.

It didn't take long for Xu Jian and over two hundred experts to appear on the horizon.

When they saw a figure standing in the middle of the air with his arms crossed, Xu Jian was the first to recognize him. "Huang Xiaolong!"

Huang Xiaolong?!

The experts around him were shocked.

Sweeping his gaze around Huang Xiaolong, he used the Blue Heaven's Dao Eye to ensure that no one else was around. A sinister smile soon appeared on Xu Jian's face.

Chapter 2817: Nether Spirit Art!

The Saint Devil Prince led those behind him to surround Huang Xiaolong.

“Huang Xiaolong, long time no see!” The Saint Devil Prince snickered as he greeted Huang Xiaolong ‘courteously’.

In the years that had passed, he wanted nothing more than to tear Huang Xiaolong limb from limb after all the humiliation he had felt. The days that passed felt like years as he waited for the day he could take his revenge!

Now, the man he hated with all the fiber of his being stood right before him.

“It hasn’t been too long.” Huang Xiaolong stared at Xu Jian with an expressionless face and continued, “Are you dying to meet me or something?”

“Of course! That’s right! I’ve never wanted to see someone more in my entire life!” Xu Jian roared in anger.

Over two hundred experts spread out and covered every single direction Huang Xiaolong could possibly escape to.

“Huang Xiaolong, hand the treasury over! The Immemorial Sword, Immemorial Treasury, and the Scarlet Dragon Grand Dao Spiritual Vein belong to me now!”

When he thought about how he had barely missed the spiritual vein, he felt the blood in his body boiling.

He didn’t bother suppressing the killing intent in him, and he glared at Huang Xiaolong, the man who had humiliated him and had taken everything away!

“Scarlet Dragon Grand Dao Spiritual Vein?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled. “That’s a shame. I refined it several years ago! In fact, I refined every single spiritual vein and grand dao pill I could find! It’s not possible for me to give them to you.”

The Saint Devil Prince burst out laughing when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. “You refined the Scarlet Dragon Grand Dao Spiritual Vein in several dozen years?! You even managed to refine all the

spiritual vein and grand dao pills in there? Do you really think you're a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor or something?"

Everyone burst out laughing in response.

It was evident that no one believed his words.

"Seems like you're not planning to hand them over!" Xu Jian sneered. "It's okay. I have a ton of ways to make you spill the location of the Immemorial Treasury. Our Blue Heaven Creed has a special art called the Nether Spirit Art. You'll tell me everything I want to know the moment I use it on you!"

The Nether Spirit Art was something that belonged to the Blue Heaven Creed, and it was a pretty powerful grand dao art. Huang Xiaolong had learned about it in the past, and he knew that it was another way to search someone's soul. It was similar to the time he searched the souls of those in the lower world. Of course, as a grand dao art, it was several million times stronger than the techniques used in the lower worlds, and even Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors wouldn't be able to resist against it.

When one was the victim of the Nether Spirit Art, they would experience a living hell.

After speaking, a mysterious light flashed through Xu Jian's eyes.

The light seemed to originate from somewhere outside the world they were in. It didn't seem to hail from the Divine Tuo Holy World.

When the light emerged from his eyes, the world around Xu Jian turned into a desolate land that resembled hell, separated from the actual world they were in.

Before he could react, the light shot straight into Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Even with three dao souls, Huang Xiaolong's mind trembled slightly from the powerful beam of energy.

Of course, that was the furthest Xu Jian got. Huang Xiaolong's mind soon returned to normal.

"Speak. Where is the treasury. Hand over the Immemorial Sword!" Xu Jian smiled when he saw that Huang Xiaolong was struck by the beam of light. He nearly jumped in joy if not for the fact that there were over two hundred subordinates looking at them.

He waited for Huang Xiaolong's reply with glee.

A voice soon filled the skies. "The Immemorial Treasury is hidden in your father's pants. If you're capable, go remove his pants and look for them!"

Xu Jian was stunned when he heard the reply.

So where the experts of the Saint Devil Sacred Land.

This...

"How are you fine after taking on the Nether Spirit Art?!" Xu Jian roared in anger.

Huang Xiaolong merely chuckled without replying to the question.

With another ray of light shooting out from Xu Jian's eyes, the skies changed color as the space around Huang Xiaolong changed once again. It seemed like he was trapped in a world created specially by the Saint Devil Prince.

Huang Xiaolong stared at Xu Jian like he was a clown in a circus and completely ignored whatever he was doing.

Even though the Nether Spirit Art was effective against Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors, he was someone with three dao souls! Every single one of the three ranked in the top five, and he had the Huang Long Bloodline in him!

A smirk formed on Xu Jian's face, but when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's gaze, the rage in his heart reached the extreme when he saw the look of mockery on Huang Xiaolong's face.

Explosions happened all around Huang Xiaolong as rays of light surrounded him. This time, the light seemed to originate from the depths of a bottomless abyss. But they couldn't do a thing to him.

Huang Xiaolong stood his ground and stared at Xu Jian.

When Xu Jian had first announced the Nether Spirit Art, Huang Xiaolong had wanted to try it out for himself. He wanted to feel the strength of the secret art, and he was in no hurry to make his move.

"Your Highness, there seems to be a type of grand dao treasure on him. Otherwise, he won't be able to resist your secret art. Let this subordinate take him down for you to question. Your Highness shouldn't lower your reputation to deal with garbage like him!" One of the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestors behind Xu Jian stepped forward all of a sudden and spoke.

With a trace of unease on his face, Xu Jian agreed. "Alright..."

Initially, he wanted Huang Xiaolong to feel a pain worse than death. He wanted Huang Xiaolong to feel the pain he had felt when he was defeated in the Immemorial Immortal Cave, but he didn't think that the other party would be so resistant to the Nether Spirit Art!

It seemed as though Huang Xiaolong was really using some sort of grand dao artifact to protect himself.

A light flashed through the Saint Devil Prince's eyes all of a sudden. Even if the artifact Huang Xiaolong used wasn't a cosmos artifact, it was close. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to resist the Nether Spirit Art.

By the time the thoughts were done running through his mind, the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor had arrived before Huang Xiaolong.

Before he could make a move, a crisp voice rang through the air, "Hold it right there!"

Xu Jian's expression changed the moment he saw the two figures approaching him. Without hesitation, his palm turned into a claw, and he swiped at Huang Xiaolong. It was too bad a golden ray of light appeared to block him.

"Saint Devil Prince, did you not hear what I said?"

The two newcomers appeared before those present instantly, and Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing stared at Xu Jian.

"Hehe, Senior Sister Xiaotang, you're here! What did you say earlier?" Xu Jian didn't dare to act out of line in front of either of the ladies.

Chapter 2818: Arrogant Fool!

Yi Xiaotang harrumphed in response. However, she was too lazy to speak to him. Instead of quarreling with Xu Jian, her gaze landed on Huang Xiaolong.

A trace of suspicion flashed through her eyes as she had witnessed everything that went down.

There was no mistaking it. The Saint Devil Prince had used the Nether Spirit Art against Huang Xiaolong, but the kid took it without the slightest difficulty!

Could he really be resistant to the secret art? Or does he possess a grand dao treasure capable of resisting it?

The Immemorial Dao Venerable was a mid-level Dao Venerable, and he might have just possessed some sort of treasure capable of resisting the Nether Spirit Art.

She snapped as she stared straight at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, I'll give you a piece of advice right now. Hand the treasury over to me. With your eight high-order Saint Fates, my father will definitely take care of you if you hand over the treasury obediently and enter my Blue Heaven Creed."

"Moreover, Ancestor Wang Jin is planning to take you in as a personal disciple! This is a once in a lifetime chance, and you better learn how to cherish it!"

Yi Xiaotang wasn't lying. Wang Jin was the strongest Dao Venerable in the Blue Heaven Creed, and it was definitely the luckiest thing that could happen to anyone if he accepted them as a disciple!

A chuckle left Huang Xiaolong's lips. "I'm not interested in being a disciple of whatever ancestor your creed has to offer..."

He isn't interested?!

As soon as the words left his lips, Yi Xiaotang wasn't the only one who felt that she was going crazy. Everyone around felt as though their brains were fried.

Snickering in his heart, the Saint Devil Prince spoke to Yi Xiaotang, "Senior Sister Xiaotang, you saw it for yourself. He's an arrogant b*stard who doesn't know how to accept your goodwill. Did you forget about how he nearly slashed you in half when you were leaving the immortal cave?"

The Saint Devil Prince brought up the shameful incident once again.

The moment he did, a trace of hatred flashed in Yi Xiaotang's eyes. She thought about how she wasn't thanked when she had stopped the Saint Devil Prince previously, and her expression sank.

"Senior Sister Xiaotang, Huang Xiaolong is someone hunted down by our creed. It shouldn't be against the rules for us to take him down..." Xu Jian turned to stare at Yi Xiaotang, "Senior Sister, this..."

A cold snort left her lips. "From this moment on, you can do whatever you want. Take it as I didn't say anything before."

A look of joy flashed through Xu Jian's eyes.

She was clearly telling him to take care of Huang Xiaolong.

As long as she didn't interfere, Huang Xiaolong's death was certain!

Aunt Qing wanted to speak, but she decided against it when she saw the anger in Yi Xiaotang's eyes.

The Saint Devil Prince turned to sneer at Huang Xiaolong. The Blue Heaven Dao Venerable, along with Wang Jin, would be arriving at the Silver Dragon River soon. If Huang Xiaolong became Wang Jin's disciple, wouldn't he rank higher in the hierarchy? That was something Xu Jian was unwilling to see.

After all, Wang Jin's status in the Blue Heaven Creed was higher than his master's!

He knew that he needed to cripple Huang Xiaolong before they arrived.

Even though he might incur the wrath of the strongest Dao Venerable in the Blue Heaven Creed, he was betting on the fact that his master would plead for mercy on his behalf.

A malicious smile formed on his face as he walked towards Huang Xiaolong. Waving his hand, he ordered for the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor to fall back. He wanted to personally destroy a genius like Huang Xiaolong.

When he finally arrived ten meters away from the kid, Xu Jian sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, you harmed me with the Immemorial Grand Formation previously. We're not in the immortal cave right now, and you're nothing more than an ant to me! I'll crush you however I like!"

"Even without the formation, you're nothing but trash in my eyes. I don't need to use the formation against someone like you." A placid expression could be seen on Huang Xiaolong's face as he spoke to Xu Jian.

Bursting into laughter, Xu Jian decided to kill Huang Xiaolong in the most painful way possible.

Yi Xiaotang turned to Aunt Qing when she heard what he said. "Did you hear that? He's such an arrogant b*stard!"

"He deserves to die!"

“He even thinks that he’s strong enough to take on the Saint Devil Prince without the Immemorial Grand Formation!”

Aunt Qing shook her head silently while looking at Huang Xiaolong.

“Even so, I can’t believe that he’s already at the Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. Could there really be an inheritance left behind by the Immemorial Dao Venerable in the treasury?” Yi Xiaotang muttered to herself.

When Huang Xiaolong had appeared with Fu Daosheng in the Silver Dragon City, she received the news from the members of the Blue Heaven creed. When news of his strength started to spread, the region was ablaze with activity.

Guesses flew about and there were a ton of people who felt that Huang Xiaolong managed to obtain the Immemorial Dao Venerable’s inheritance!

There was no other explanation for his sudden increase in strength!

Even Yi Xiaotang felt that that was the case.

Whatever the case, entering the Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm in several dozen years was something unheard of.

The quick increase easily demonstrated Huang Xiaolong’s strength.

Even if he couldn’t compare to the top geniuses in the Divine Tuo Holy World, he should be comparable to the super geniuses in the super creeds, right?

She stared at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated gaze.

She was stuck in a dilemma and didn’t know if she should stop Xu Jian from crippling him.

It was too bad Xu Jian didn't give her any time to gather her thoughts. With his body disappearing from its original location, a muddy yellow light surrounded his palms as he struck it towards Huang Xiaolong. The light looked weak, but it contained the weight of several million mountain ranges.

Those were the grand dao laws of the earth, and the ability to control weight to that extent could only appear after one comprehended the laws of the earth to the extreme! There was a trace of power that came from the origin when he attacked, and even though the power wasn't comparable to the absolute flame or frost controlled by Huang Xiaolong, it was powerful enough.

Even Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors would be shattered to pieces if they were struck, much less a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor like Huang Xiaolong.

Bang!

A dull thud rang through the skies as Xu Jian's palms landed on Huang Xiaolong's shoulders.

With her expression sinking, Yi Xiaotang felt a sense of regret.

Aunt Qing's face changed too.

With a brilliant smile blossoming on his face, Xu Jian wanted to take a look at his handiwork. However, his smile froze when he looked at Huang Xiaolong's shoulders. With a trace of disbelief, he turned to look at his arms.

When the others realized what had happened, an incredulous look appeared on their faces. They looked at Huang Xiaolong as though he was a monster. He had taken Xu Jian's strike without moving a muscle!

Not a single scratch!

Xu Jian's attack didn't affect him in the slightest!

Chapter 2819: I Have No Idea What You Are If You're Not Trash

The members of the Saint Devil Sacred Land were equally shocked when they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Even Fu Daosheng, a peak-level half-step Dao Venerable, wouldn't be able to take on the Saint Devil Prince's punch unharmed.

The only way one would be able to take it on without flinching would be if they were actual Dao Venerables!

In fact, even First Esteem Dao Venerables might be slightly affected if they had to take the punch head-on without any defenses. Yet, Huang Xiaolong remained unmoving like a massive chaos rock mountain.

"I told you that you're trash." Huang Xiaolong looked at Xu Jian who was wearing an expression of disbelief, and he continued, "Even after letting you gather your strength, you couldn't even scratch my skin! I have no idea what you are if you're not trash..."

Couldn't even scratch the skin on Huang Xiaolong's body when he stood still to take the attack!

Absolute garbage!

Huang Xiaolong's voice boomed in Xu Jian's mind.

As rage finally overwhelmed him, Xu Jian roared, "This is not possible! You can't possibly be stronger than Dao Venerables! Huang Xiaolong, f*ck you! Go to hell!" Once again, his palms slammed towards Huang Xiaolong.

This time, he didn't aim for the arms. He was no longer trying to cripple the other party as he wanted nothing more than for Huang Xiaolong to die!

After pushing himself past his limit, it was clear that his current strike was stronger than his last!

Boom!

A massive explosion rang through the skies when his palms slammed into Huang Xiaolong's solid chest.

Yi Xiaotang watched on with an incredulous gaze as Huang Xiaolong didn't even flinch.

"This... How can this be?" Aunt Qing muttered under her breath.

That isn't possible!

She couldn't think of a reason how Huang Xiaolong could withstand the Saint Devil Prince's attacks. In her eyes, he was nothing more than a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

She expected him to be an existence weaker than an ant compared to Xu Jian, but looking at how things were playing out, Xu Jian seemed to be the ant!

As the person in question, Xu Jian felt the world spin around him as he couldn't understand what was going on. He knew how strong he was, and his full-powered strike had seemed like it had landed on the Divine Tuo Holy World when it had come into contact with Huang Xiaolong's body.

That was right. He felt as though his attack had slammed into the Divine Tuo Holy World.

As an upper-level world, the Divine Tuo Holy World could take on the attacks of Dao Venerables for several quadrillion years without suffering the slightest bit of damage! Even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables were nothing before the Divine Tuo Holy World.

At that moment, the Saint Devil Prince was comparable to a speck of dust before Huang Xiaolong. Even though it might sound exaggerated, that was truly the case!

No longer planning to mess around, a terrifying surge of energy came from within Huang Xiaolong's body. The moment it emerged, he forced the Saint Devil Prince back and sent him crashing into the islands several dozen thousand miles away.

As dust and debris filled the air, the members of the Saint Devil Sacred Land rushed over to check on him.

“Your Highness!”

Frightened cries came from them.

However, Huang Xiaolong didn't plan on showing mercy. With a single step to cross the massive distance between them, Huang Xiaolong punched downwards. The Saint Devil Prince went smashing through several layers of earth, and he finally slammed into the bottom of the river several dozen thousand feet below.

The uninhabited island was shattered by Huang Xiaolong just like that, and massive waves rose to crash against the other structures around.

“Didn't I say that I wouldn't need the Immemorial Grand Formation to kill you?” Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Yi Xiaotang and the rest stared at him with their mouths agape.

“Don't tell me that he hadn't used the power of the Immemorial Grand Formation when he had dealt with the Saint Devil Prince previously...” Yi Xiaotang muttered to herself.

“No! This is not possible! He was clearly borrowing the strength of the immemorial grand dao energy in the immortal cave!”

“How can a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor be so strong?!”

Yi Xiaotang was unable to accept the fact that Huang Xiaolong alone possessed the strength to end the Saint Devil Prince. She stared at the scene before her in a daze as her mind started to wander.

She wasn't the only one who couldn't accept the fact. Aunt Qing was also lost in her thoughts. Even the strongest geniuses in the Divine Tuo Holy World wouldn't be able to defeat a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor when they were only Second Resurrection Primal Ancestors!

No to mention the fact that the Saint Devil Prince had one of the strongest bloodlines in the Divine Tuo Holy World! He had the Limitless Sun Dao Soul and endless potential!

As silence descended on the lands, only the sound of waves crashing into nearby structures could be heard.

The two hundred plus experts brought over by the Saint Devil Prince didn't dare to move a muscle as they stared at the freak standing before them. They were scared silly by the strength he had displayed!

When Huang Xiaolong was planning to drag Xu Jian up from the depths of the river, a figure broke through the surface and appeared before him.

A massive hole could be seen on the figure's chest, and he was none other than the Saint Devil Prince who was beaten into a sorry state by Huang Xiaolong.

His armor was in tatters, but he was lucky Huang Xiaolong's fist hadn't blown a hole through his body.

With a disheveled look, the Saint Devil Prince was covered in blood.

"Your Highness!" The experts of the Saint Devil Sacred Land wanted to rush over, but they were stopped by him.

"F*ck off!" Xu Jian's voice rang loud and clear above the water.

Upon hearing his enraged cries, no one dared to approach him.

Tossing a pill into his mouth, a light flashed in his arms as Xu Jian summoned the Saint Devil Sword. Countless saints and devils gathered, and it was clear that he had activated his Saint Devil Bloodline to the fullest.

That wasn't all as the Limitless Sun Dao Soul and his six high-order Saint Fates emerged from his body. The brilliant rays of light they emitted illuminated the area around him.

His aura started to rise once again as the sword in his hand started to buzz.

As the hole in his chest recovered, an anguished growl escaped his lips, "Huang Xiaolong, I refuse to believe that a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor can survive this!"

The sword in his hands tore through space as it slashed towards Huang Xiaolong.

Sword light from the Saint Devil Sword formed a river as it charged at Huang Xiaolong's head.

"Sword River Sundering the Heavens!"

Roaring with all his might, the Saint Devil Prince revealed Yan San's special sword technique!

The power behind his grand dao art was something never seen before, and it was several times stronger than his previous attacks.

Before the river of sword light could land on Huang Xiaolong, the water under him had evaporated. Not a single trace of it remained as the sword light sliced through the moisture in the air.

"Die!" A malevolent smile could be seen on his face.

With an expressionless face, Huang Xiaolong slowly brought his hands up. Since his previous punch had only used the power of a single dao soul, he felt that it was time to use the power of all three dao souls. There was no point in dragging things on, and he wanted to end the Saint Devil Prince once and for all.

Also, he could feel that there were many people who were alarmed by the battle that was taking place. They were all heading over, and he needed to deal with Xu Jian before turning his attention to them.

By ignoring the river of sword light that was directed at his head, Huang Xiaolong charged forward and punched the Saint Devil Prince.

A trace of icy blue and fiery red emerged from his fists and entered Xu Jian's body in an instant before emerging from his back.

Chapter 2820: He's Huang Xiaolong?!

When the two beams of light emerged from his back, the Saint Devil Prince seemed to have turned into a statue as his body froze in mid-air. His arm that was swinging the Saint Devil Sword hung limp beside him, and he struggled to look at the wound on his chest.

When he finally managed to lower his head, he stared at the gaping hole through his chest that was still glowing a weird blue and red.

"Absolute frost!"

"Absolute flame!"

The Saint Devil Prince, Yi Xiaotang, and Aunt Qing spoke in unison. However, the only difference was the way they said it! Xu Jian's voice was weak, while the ladies screamed in shock.

The three of them couldn't be more familiar with the power of absolute flame and frost. The Immemorial Qilins had used the power of both on the experts in the Immemorial Immortal Cave, killing a ton of experts from the other sacred lands!

However, they weren't shocked by the power of the absolute frost and flame. Instead, they were shocked by the fact that Huang Xiaolong was able to utilize them! After all, the power belonged to the Beasts of Creation, the Immemorial Qilins!

How was a human like Huang Xiaolong able to use their strength?!

He was a mere human! He wasn't born with a terrifying bloodline like those possessed by the Beasts of Creation, right?!

Of course, peak-level powers like the absolute flame and frost didn't only belong to special beasts. Cultivators like the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable had the ability to control absolute frost, just like the Immemorial Ice Qilin!

However, that was the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable they were talking about! He was a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable! Huang Xiaolong was a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor, an existence smaller than a speck of dust compared to the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable!

Not only did Huang Xiaolong control the absolute frost, but he also had control over the absolute flame!

No one had ever heard of an existence in the Divine Tuo Holy World who could govern over both absolute flame and frost. Even the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable wouldn't dare to attempt controlling an element that opposed his own!

While thoughts flashed through the minds of everyone present, the river of sword light slammed down on Huang Xiaolong's body. Xu Jian's strongest strike managed to cause sparks to fly across Huang Xiaolong's body, but that was it. His skin remained undamaged, and even the robes on his body remained unruffled.

The Saint Devil Prince stared at the scene before him with a desperate look in his eyes.

He refused to believe that his master's treasured sword art was unable to harm Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong's words echoed through his mind, 'I have no idea what you are if you're not trash!'

He wanted to move his head, but he finally realized that he no longer had control over his body. An icy blue hue started spreading up his leg, and he slowly turned into an ice statue.

Even after circulating his Saint Devil Bloodline, he wasn't able to do a thing to slow the spread. Pushing the Limitless Sun Dao Soul past his limit, he realized the terrifying power Huang Xiaolong wielded. Even with the Limitless Sun Dao Soul, he couldn't melt the absolute frost.

When he was struck by the Immemorial Qilins in the Immemorial Immortal Cave, he was at the very least able to force out the energies from his body. There was no chance of that happening now.

A feeling of death finally overwhelmed him.

That was right. The feeling of death arrived!

As his vision started to turn dark, he realized that Huang Xiaolong was much more terrifying than both the Immemorial Qilins. His grand dao physique was being eroded slowly, and he knew that there was no chance of surviving.

His grand dao physique eventually shattered, and he turned into dust.

"Your Highness!"

The members of the Saint Devil Sacred Land screamed in fright.

"Don't touch him!" Yi Xiaotang screamed when she saw that someone was planning to grab the Saint Devil Prince's body. She recalled the exact same scene that had played out in the Immemorial Immortal Cave. The only difference this time was that the Saint Devil Prince had his body destroyed!

Just as Huang Xiaolong reached out to retrieve Xu Jian's dao soul and Saint Fates, a terrifying pressure descended on the lands.

It was the power of Dao Venerables!

No, to be exact, it was the power of four Dao Venerables!

The Blue Heaven Dao Venerable, Ancestor He Yugui, Ancestor Wang Jin, and Grand Hall Master Yan San arrived!

The four of them charged towards the Saint Devil Prince the moment they arrived, and a frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face.

He could only ignore Xu Jian's dao souls as he tore through the space to leave.

Even though he wasn't afraid of any of them, Huang Xiaolong knew that taking on all four would pose a challenge. He had to refine the dragon scale before he tried to do anything funny.

The instant Huang Xiaolong disappeared, the four men tore through the void to appear before them.

"Father!"

"Brother!"

Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing yelled in surprise.

The four of them ignored the ladies as they stared at Xu Jian's location.

By the time they arrived, his body had already turned into dust. The only thing that was left was his head, and the four Dao Venerables revealed a shocked expression when they noticed what had happened.

"Who! Who did this?!" Yan San roared in rage as his voice traveled across half the Silver Dragon River. The Saint Devil Prince might have only entered the Blue Heaven Creed for several dozen years, but he had already developed feelings for the kid. Xu Jian was like a second son to him.

He stared at Xu Jian's disappearing body, and he knew that even if he made a move, he wouldn't be able to save the kid's grand dao physique.

Even if the four Dao Venerables worked together to create a new body for him, he would no longer possess the Saint Devil Bloodline and his grand dao physique!

One could say that the Saint Devil Prince was a cripple!

“Huang Xiaolong did it!” Yi Xiaotang yelled.

“Huang Xiaolong?!” Yi Beihang and the others whose anger had reached their limits blanked out for a moment.

“Xiaotang, are you talking about the Huang Xiaolong of Cangqiong Sacred Land?” The reason all four of them were there was because of Huang Xiaolong. They were there for the Immemorial Treasury, and his talent.

Even so, isn't Huang Xiaolong just a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor?!

How could he destroy Xu Jian's grand dao physique?

They were wondering if there was someone else called Huang Xiaolong but Yi Xiaotang's reply shattered their train of thoughts.

“That's him!” Her expression was complicated and the scene where Huang Xiaolong had shattered the Saint Devil Prince's grand dao physique played out in her mind time and time again.

The four Dao Venerables stared at each other, at a loss of what to do.

How could a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor shatter the grand dao physique of someone comparable to a half-step Dao Venerable?!

They quickly turned to Aunt Qing for an explanation.

Sucking in a cold breath, Aunt Qing nodded her head solemnly. “There’s no mistake. It’s Huang Xiaolong of Cangqiong Sacred Land!”