

# INVINCIBLE 2741

## Chapter 2741: We're Entering the City

But Huang Xiaolong could understand Cangqiong Old Man's considerations and difficulties.

Cangqiong Sacred Land had just been established, and its foundation was far from stable. Thus, it required several Primal Ancestor experts to front a strong facade. For example, for some families' disciples, wanting to join Cangqiong Sacred Land, would probably turn away as fast as they could if they heard Cangqiong Sacred Land only had one Primal Ancestor, Cangqiong Old Man himself.

If there was no steady stream of new enrollments into Cangqiong Sacred Land, how was it going to expand and grow strong?

Moreover, a few more Primal Ancestor experts was also a deterrence factor to other sacred lands in the vicinity. At the very least, Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land would be more wary to make any move.

At this time, one of the Cangqiong Holy Ground's disciples said to Huang Xiaolong on an impulse, "Young Lord, you don't know how arrogant Chen Birui's group is in our Cangqiong Sacred Land. They order our sacred land's disciples around by relying on their strength and numbers, and if we disobey, they strike us directly!"

"It is as if they are the masters of our sacred land!"

Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed as he listened.

Chen Birui is flagrant to that degree?!

Generally speaking, worshiped experts hired with a large sum of money by some forces did not hold real authority. Therefore, they did not have the right to issue any orders.

Chen Birui and the others were Primal Ancestor Realm experts. The power of a Primal Ancestor's palm strike was not a light punishment for True Saint Realm disciples. Clearly, Chen Birui's group often abused their status.

"That's right, Young Lord. Some of their orders are simply troubling, making things difficult for us. They ordered us to search for things like the red tortoise bead, the divine holy spiritual bead, and the Hundred Leaves Thistle. These things are rare in the entire Saint Devil Heavenly Cave. You can't even find these treasures inside the Tang Dragon Sacred Land, and Freezing Desert Sacred Land's treasuries. Then, where are we supposed to find these items?"

Another Cangqiong Sacred Land's disciple also voiced out his grievances to Huang Xiaolong, "Also, they always put a deadline of one to two years to complete the tasks. If we fail to complete our tasks when the deadline arrives, they punish us!"

"Young Lord, there's more. Along with Chen Birui's group, their disciples are also extremely flagrant. Whoever dares to defy their orders will definitely suffer."

Another Cangqiong Sacred Land's disciple added vehemently, "Chen Birui's personal disciple, Li Fuyang, is the most hateful and does not treat others as humans. He's always targeting the sacred land's female disciples!"

"And he's always entangling with Senior Sister Xueru!" Another disciple growled angrily, feeling helpless at the same time.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Wang Xueru.

Wang Xueru nodded, attesting that these disciples were telling the truth. She merely felt a little awkward when one of them told Huang Xiaolong that Li Fuyang was causing trouble for her.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed dangerously, and he indicated the Cangqiong Sacred Land's disciples to continue.

Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, Duan Feng, and Fei Yanzhi were enraged after listening to these disciples' encounters with Chen Birui's group's wanton behavior in the Cangqiong Sacred Land.

After seeing the coldness on Huang Xiaolong's face, Wang Xueru hesitated slightly, but decided to speak, "Chen Birui has some background, and it is said that he was once a disciple of Saint Devil Sacred Land. He committed a crime and was expelled from Saint Devil Sacred Land."

"Oh, an ex-Saint Devil Sacred Land's disciple?" This stoked Huang Xiaolong's curiosity.

Although it hadn't been long since he had arrived in the Divine Tuo Holy World, he had a rough understanding of Saint Devil Sacred Land's situation.

Within Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, there were at least eighteen thousand sacred lands. Amongst these eighteen thousand sacred lands, the strongest one was none other than Saint Devil Sacred Land!

Saint Devil Heavenly Cave took its name after Saint Devil Sacred Land.

Describing Saint Devil Sacred Land as strong was an understatement. Not only Cangqiong Sacred Land, but even stronger holy grounds like Tang Dragon Sacred Land, and Freezing Desert Sacred Land were nothing but bugs in the eyes of the Saint Devil Sacred Land.

Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land, each, had twenty-plus Primal Ancestor experts, but Saint Devil Sacred Land alone had over three thousand and six hundred Primal Ancestor experts!

Over three thousand and six hundred Primal Ancestors! For Cangqiong Sacred Land, this was way out of their reach, and beyond the scope of their imagination. It was simply a fantasy, but in the Divine Tuo Holy World, it was actually very common.

Although Saint Devil Sacred Land had yet to conquer the entire Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, many holy grounds' masters within Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, referred to the Saint Devil Sacred Land's master as Lord Saint Devil.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised that Chen Birui was a Saint Devil Sacred Land's disciple in the past.

“Despite being expelled from Saint Devil Sacred Land, it remains a fact that he was once a Saint Devil Sacred Land’s disciple. As long as he doesn’t go overboard, most of the time, the Master keeps a close eye on him,” said Wang Xueru.

“Senior Brother, when we reach Cangqiong Sacred Land, if Chen Birui offends you, will you...?” Wang Xueru didn’t finish her words.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Wang Xueru, and then looked away and stated briefly, “I know what to do.”

Wang Xueru was worried that he would burst Chen Birui’s body with a punch, indirectly offending the Saint Devil Sacred Land. But Huang Xiaolong’s principle had always been that if others don’t provoke him, he won’t provoke them.

He wouldn’t worry if a conflict were to arise with Saint Devil Sacred Land. At the moment, he was only wary of Dao Sovereign experts, but there was no Dao Sovereign existence in Saint Devil Sacred Land.

Cangqiong Sacred Land was only a stone’s throw away from the Ice Blue Sacred Land. Therefore, it didn’t take Huang Xiaolong’s group long to reach Cangqiong Sacred Land.

Although Cangqiong Old Man had spent several hundred years of efforts to build, expand, and maintain Cangqiong Sacred Land, the sacred land’s spiritual energy was trifling in comparison to the Ice Blue Sacred Land. In truth, the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s spiritual energy was thinner than the Peerless Sacred Land that they had descended on.

Then again, it was nothing out of the ordinary. Which sacred lands at the same level as the Peerless Sacred Land and Ice Blue Sacred Land did not have some foundation? These sacred lands had been established for many, many years, and naturally, the newcomer Cangqiong Sacred Land couldn’t compare to them.

Upon arriving at the Cangqiong Sacred Land, Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and the others continued onwards in the direction of Cangqiong Sacred Land’s Cangqiong City.

On the way, they saw that most of the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s land were barren, and cities were a scarce sight. It could almost be described as dismal.

“It hasn’t been long since our Cangqiong Sacred Land was established. There aren’t many trading houses that come to open branches here yet, so the land looks a little empty.” Wang Xueru sounded a little embarrassed.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. The Cangqiong Sacred Land had thin spiritual energy, and there were few disciples with not many clans and families. It was normal that not many trading houses would open branches there. But he believed that all of this would change very soon.

At that time, Cangqiong Sacred Land would have a big influx of people coming in from the four major directions.

Before long, they spotted the Cangqiong City’s outline on the horizon.

Although there were many barren lands in the Cangqiong Sacred Land, as Cangqiong Sacred Land’s main city, the Cangqiong City was quite lively where the main manor was located.

In addition to the Cangqiong Sacred Land's disciples, Huang Xiaolong also saw many other sacred lands' disciples, some big families' flying ships, and rare mounts.

Wang Xueru had mentioned that Cangqiong Old Man often entered seclusion in recent years, so Huang Xiaolong did not allow her to contact Cangqiong Old Man to avoid disturbing him. Otherwise, the old man would be over the moon and even come out to welcome him if he knew that Huang Xiaolong had come over from the Cangqiong Holy World.

"Let's enter the city." Upon looking at the Cangqiong City, and thinking of his master Cangqiong Old Man, Huang Xiaolong's spirits rose.

### **Chapter 2742: Cooperation**

"Greetings, Senior Sister Wang Xueru!"

"Senior Sister Wang Xueru!"

Ever since entering the city, countless Cangqiong Sacred Land's disciples saluted Wang Xueru respectfully along the way as they headed towards the main manor. This showed that these disciples sincerely respected her.

However, these disciples were obviously baffled, seeing Wang Xueru standing respectfully beside Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong commented, "It looks like you're very popular."

Wang Xueru responded with an awkward, stiff smile.

"That's right, Young Lord! Our Senior Sister Wang is our Cangqiong Sacred Land's goddess, and she's extremely popular," one of the Cangqiong Sacred Land's disciples in the group spoke proudly.

Other Cangqiong Sacred Land's disciples chimed in enthusiastically, and praises for Wang Xueru piled up high. They especially complimented her for being the most beautiful women in the Cangqiong Sacred Land, stressing it several times, making Wang Xueru somewhat uncomfortable.

Then again, merely based on appearance, Wang Xueru was indeed a beauty. Though far from Fei Yanzi, Wang Xueru had her own charms, and she was very pleasing to the eyes.

Walking down the main street of Cangqiong City, Huang Xiaolong observed the buildings around him. Many of the buildings there possessed many architectural characteristics from the Cangqiong Holy World, but the number of shops were pitiful. Most of the buildings were some disciples' or families' manors.

There weren't many scuffles or arguments within the city area. After all, this was the Cangqiong Sacred Land's main city. Most of the families and other sacred lands' disciples did not dare to act too brazenly, and there were often Cangqiong Sacred Land's disciple patrol teams passing by.

However, the strength of the disciples from the law enforcement patrol team wasn't very high, averaging at half-True Saint Realm. Only the leader was a First Heaven True Saint. Huang Xiaolong shook his head because the Cangqiong Sacred Land's disciples were too weak.

While Huang Xiaolong took in the Cangqiong City's situation, a group of Cangqiong Sacred Land's disciple approached them from the front, and the leading young man looked at Wang Xueru smilingly and called out, "Yo, isn't this Wang Xueru?" He looked at Wang Xueru frivolously, and his gaze wasn't pure.

Wang Xueru ignored the person and clarified to Huang Xiaolong, "He's Chen Birui's personal disciple, Li Fuyang."

Huang Xiaolong nodded as he had already guessed it when the young man had appeared.

Three other disciples were by Li Fuyang's side, and they were probably the other three worshiped experts' personal disciples. Their names were Chen Dong, Wang Junqi, and Zhang Sen.

The Cangqiong Sacred Land's disciples behind the four of them were naturally their followers.

Li Fuyang continued to approach Wang Xueru and Huang Xiaolong's group. Anger flashed across his eyes when he saw that Wang Xueru had ignored his greeting and turned to say to Huang Xiaolong instead.

Moments later, Li Fuyang, Chen Dong, Wang Junqi, and Zhang Sen were standing meters opposite Huang Xiaolong, Wang Xueru, and the rest of the group.

Li Fuyang slightly raised his chin and peered at Wang Xueru. "Wang Xueru, I remember that you should be at the Ice Blue Sacred Land's Thunder Fire Sacred Peak at this time, participating in the Convent of Winds and Clouds. You dared to defy the order by running back with these disciples without participating in the Convent of Winds and Clouds?"

Wang Xueru was indifferent after hearing Li Fuyang's questioning tone. "It is not your place to question whether I participated in the Convent of Winds and Clouds. Li Fuyang, you must remember your identity, and also, your master is not the Master of Cangqiong Sacred Land!"

Li Fuyang chuckled coldly after hearing that, but he let go of the subject. His gaze swept over Huang Xiaolong, more directly, looking at the person standing on his other side, and it was none other than Fei Yanzi.

In fact, he had noticed Fei Yanzi from afar, and Fei Yanzi's beauty had amazed him on the spot. By looking at her from a close distance now, he was further enchanted by Fei Yanzi's beauty.

"What should I call this brother and this miss?" Li Fuyang smiled as he greeted Huang Xiaolong and Fei Yanzi. "Which family do you come from? I am Li Fuyang." As if worried he had not made his identity clear enough, he supplemented, "My master is Cangqiong Sacred Land's first worshiped expert, Chen Birui!"

Huang Xiaolong took a glance at him and said tepidly, "Move away!"

Li Fuyang had a blank expression on his face, as if he had yet to register Huang Xiaolong's attitude.

"Punk, are you deaf?" Long Jianfei glared at Li Fuyang and stressed, "My Young Lord told you to move away. A good dog shouldn't block the way!"

This time, it finally dawned on Li Fuyang and his group.

Li Fuyang's face darkened in an instant.

“Punk, this is Cangqiong Sacred Land, you’d better not...” Li Fuyang threatened, but before he could finish mouthing his threat, Huang Xiaolong cut him off with a curt order, “Slap his mouth!”

The instant Huang Xiaolong’s voice fell, Zi Dongping’s palm had already struck across Li Fuyang’s face, and soon after, Li Fuyang’s miserable scream cut the air.

Chen Dong, Wang Junqi, and Zhang Sen by Li Fuyang’s side, as well as the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s disciple followers behind them were flabbergasted, and their horrified gazes fell on Li Fuyang, who crashed to the floor and rolled to the side.

Due to his master Chen Birui’s presence, Li Fuyang usually did as he pleased within Cangqiong Sacred Land’s territory. Cangqiong Sacred Land was his playground, and even Wang Xueru avoided him if she could. Li Fuyang slapping or punishing other disciples was the norm, and he had never suffered the same humiliation, moreover, in public.

Li Fuyang lost his mind from that slap, and a buzzing noise rang endlessly in his head as he climbed up from the ground. He touched his burning right cheek that Zi Dongping had slapped with disbelief.

“You, you guys!” Li Fuyang was shocked and outraged as a tempest of killing intent rose in his heart.

But Li Fuyang did not attack as his reason returned in the nick of time, and he calmed down. His cultivation was at the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm, yet he was slapped and sent flying by Zi Dongping without giving him any window to defend himself. What did this say about Zi Dongping’s strength?!

Li Fuyang inhaled deeply as he made an effort to control the surging killing intent in his chest.

“Let’s go!” Huang Xiaolong’s indifferent gaze swept over Li Fuyang before he left with Fei Yanzi, Long Jianfei, and the rest. Wang Xueru followed obediently after Huang Xiaolong. When she passed by Li Fuyang’s side, she saw his burning red and swollen right cheek, and she and all the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s disciples with her felt their anger and frustrations vented out.

In the past, because of Cangqiong Old Man’s exhortation, Wang Xueru had always taken a step back when facing Li Fuyang, but she had long loathed Li Fuyang to the extreme. On this day, Huang Xiaolong could be considered as helping her and many Cangqiong Sacred Land’s disciples vent out their accumulated anger.

After Huang Xiaolong’s group was long gone, Chen Dong, Wang Junqi, and Zhang Sen, as well as their followers approached Li Fuyang.

“Senior Brother Li, what do we do now?” Chen Dong’s expression wasn’t very good as he asked Li Fuyang.

Li Fuyang glared fixedly in the direction Huang Xiaolong, Fei Yanzi, Wang Xueru, and the others left with a distorted face. “We will go back and see my master!”

Chen Dong and the rest nodded their heads.

At the same time, inside a luxurious palace somewhere in the Cangqiong City, thick-bearded Chen Birui and five other worshiped experts were seated together, discussing something.

“Brother Chen, I think that Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land would make a move on Cangqiong Sacred Land soon. This Cangqiong Sacred Land is no longer suitable for us to stay anymore, so should we take leave in the next few days?” worshiped expert Cheng Yueyang said.

“I agree, we don’t have to tie ourselves down with Cangqiong Sacred Land, and die together with Cangqiong Old Man,” another worshiped expert, Gao Chen, seconded.

But Chen Birui chuckled happily and asked in return, “Leave? Why should we leave?”

Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and others looked baffled.

“Brother Chen wants to...?” Cheng Yueyang asked.

“We can take this chance to cooperate with Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land,” Chen Birui laughed and went on, “Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land only want the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s treasury.” On the other hand, Chen Birui wanted the master position of Cangqiong Sacred Land.

### **Chapter 2743: Investigate**

Upon hearing that, Chen Yueyang and the rest immediately understood Chen Birui’s intention.

“Since Brother Chen plans to remain at Cangqiong Sacred Land, then we’ll stay as well. We’ll follow Brother Chen’s lead.” Cheng Yueyang went on good-naturedly, “If Brother Chen has any instructions, we will certainly obey.”

Gao Chen and the other worshiped experts quickly showed their attitudes as well, agreeing with Cheng Yueyang’s words.

Chen Birui laughed heartily. “Excellent, when I take over the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s patriarch position, I definitely will treat you all well. In the future, everything in Cangqiong Sacred Land will be shared between us. Brothers, you can also take your pick of the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s female disciples!”

Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and the others congratulated Chen Birui in advance, and their laughter rang through the palace as if Chen Birui had already taken over the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s patriarch position.

They weren’t worried about Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land refusing to cooperate with Chen Birui. After all, Chen Birui was the opposite of Cangqiong Old Man. He was once a Saint Devil Sacred Land’s disciple with a strong background, and he was wealthy. This connection more or less influenced many things. Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land would naturally cooperate with Chen Birui.

While Chen Birui, Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and the other two worshiped experts were talking and laughing merrily, Li Fuyang was half-carried into the hall by Chen Dong, Wang Junqi, and Zhang Sen.

The sounds of laughter died abruptly.

“Fuyang, what happened? Who did this?” Chen Birui’s gaze turned icy as he looked at his disciple’s abnormally swollen face.

Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and others were perplexed. Clearly, Li Fuyang was beaten not long ago, but was there anyone in the Cangqiong Sacred Land who had the guts to slap Li Fuyang?

Li Fuyang wept bitterly, "Master, it's Wang Xueru that slut and her leman!"

Chen Birui, Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and the three other worshiped experts were caught off guard.

Wang Xueru? Leman?

"Recount everything in detail," Chen Birui ordered sternly.

Thus, Li Fuyang and others recounted what had happened in detail. Naturally, many details of the incident were distorted in their favor.

"You're saying that despite knowing that you're my personal disciple, he told you to scram, and when you merely protested with a sentence, he ordered his subordinate to slap you till this point?"

Chen Birui's face was gloomy to the extreme.

"Yes!" When mentioning Huang Xiaolong, there was a flash of cruelty across Li Fuyang's face, and he added, "That punk is arrogant without bounds."

Cheng Yueyang and the others exchanged silent looks.

"Following Fuyang's recount, that young man's subordinate should be a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor, right? He is an early Ninth Heaven True Saint, yet has a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert as his subordinate. It seems like that young man's background is not simple," Cheng Yueyang surmised. "He could be one of the big sacred lands' family's disciples."

"I understand what you brothers mean," Chen Birui said whilst nodding his head. "Don't worry. I won't make any rash moves before finding out that young man's background."

Cheng Yueyang and the rest relaxed upon hearing that.

"It's weird. Shouldn't Wang Xueru's group be at the Ice Blue Sacred Land's Thunder Fire Sacred Peak, attending the Convent of Winds and Clouds? Why are they back already? And why did they bring back such a mysterious young man with them?" Gao Chen was full of doubts.

Chen Birui, Cheng Yueyang, and the others were just as doubtful.

"What went on exactly? Send people to find out." Chen Birui's eyes glimmered, and he immediately ordered a subordinate to go inquire about what had happened in the Convent of Winds and Clouds.

Huang Xiaolong had not forbidden the Ice Blue Sacred Land from speaking about the incident on the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak, and before long, Chen Birui and the others were listening to reports about Huang Xiaolong's group.

"What?! At the Convent of Winds and Clouds, Tang Jin's, Yuan Yue's, and Chu Zhouyun's physiques were smashed by that kid's Primal Ancestor guard?! And their holy souls were imprisoned by that kid?! That kid is Cangqiong Old Man's personal disciple, called Huang Xiaolong?!" The investigation results shocked Chen Birui.



Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and the rest were just as shocked after hearing that.

Although Huang Xiaolong had not ordered Hou Ting, the patriarch of Ice Blue Sacred Land, to contain the events on the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak, he had him alter some of the details. The fact was that he was the perpetrator, who had destroyed Tang Jin's, Yuan Yue's, and Chu Zhouyun's physical bodies, but it was now changed to his guard being the perpetrator.

"It is so, Worship Li," the spy in charge of the investigation answered, and he added, "There is no limit to Huang Xiaolong's brazen arrogance. After his guard destroyed Tang Jin's, Yuan Yue's, and Chu Zhouyun's bodies, he left with Wang Xueru and other participating Cangqiong Sacred Land's disciples and came back to Cangqiong Sacred Land."

The six worshiped experts exchanged more silent looks.

This was a large amount of information.

Tang Jin and Yuan Yue were Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land's younger generation's most dazzling disciples, yet their physical bodies were destroyed by Huang Xiaolong's guard!

This was literally like stabbing the hornet's nest.

"Hou Ting let them leave just like that?" Chen Birui asked in astonishment.

The spy continued with his report, "The patriarch of Ice Blue Sacred Land sent eight Primal Ancestors, including He Ba, to detain Huang Xiaolong, but all eight Primal Ancestors were injured by Huang Xiaolong's guard. After injuring the eight Primal Ancestors, Huang Xiaolong and Wang Xueru's group smoothly left the Ice Blue Sacred Land."

"What?! He Ba's group of eight Primal Ancestors were all heavily injured by Huang Xiaolong's guard?!"

All six worshiped experts exclaimed in unison.

"Huang Xiaolong's guard's strength is this strong?!" Cheng Yueyang was genuinely alarmed.

"Yes, it is said the six guards by Huang Xiaolong's side are all Primal Ancestor experts. One of them is a mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and the rest are early Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestors," the spy reported frankly, stating Duan Feng, Mo Zhi, Long Jianfei, and others' strength.

Huang Xiaolong had Hou Ting release this information as well.

Chen Birui, Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and the others were obviously shocked.

"Isn't this Huang Xiaolong merely an early Ninth Heaven True Saint? How come there are six Primal Ancestors by his side? There's even a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor!"

Chen Birui was shocked, filled with disbelief. "These Primal Ancestor experts are hired by him, right?!"

The spy shook his head. "According to the investigation, Huang Xiaolong once saved their lives, and he has saving grace towards them. Thus, the six of them willingly follow by his side and serve him!"

The six worshiped experts exchanged another look. Chen Birui gulped visibly as doubt and hesitation flickered back and forth in his eyes. Fortunately, he hadn't rashly ordered Huang Xiaolong's capture in a rage earlier.

"Huang Xiaolong really ran into dog-shit luck, having six Primal Ancestor experts following his orders," a while later, Gao Chen mumbled with an envious expression. "There's not much difference between him and those big sacred lands' young lords."

Chen Birui sneered. "My Saint Devil Sacred Land's young lord has over a hundred Primal Ancestor experts serving by his side!"

Even though he was expelled from the Saint Devil Sacred Land a long time ago, Chen Birui still considered himself to be a disciple of the Saint Devil Sacred Land.

Cheng Yueyang and the others sat straighter at the mention of the Saint Devil Prince. The Saint Devil Prince was the Saint Devil Sacred Land's number one genius. Not just that, but he was also the number one genius of Saint Devil Heavenly Cave. Although he was only a mid-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor at the moment, he was strong enough to battle a Dao Venerable expert!

"It might not be something to be happy about for Cangqiong Old Man to have such a personal disciple," Chen Birui scoffed. "He ordered his subordinate to destroy Tang Jin's, Yuan Yue's, and Chu Zhouyun's physical bodies. Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, and Chufan Sacred Land would soon take action, and Cangqiong Old Man will only die faster!"

#### **Chapter 2744: How Strong Do You Think the Young Lord Is?**

Cheng Yueyang grinned in agreement. "That sentence is right. Tang Jin, and Yuan Yue are the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's darlings. Soon, the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land would take action against Cangqiong Old Man!"

"In that case, Brother Chen will soon become the new master of Cangqiong Sacred Land after Cangqiong Old Man dies!" Gao Chen let out several loud chuckles. "This is very good news."

Chen Birui, Cheng Yueyang, and others join in the laughter.

"Then, we'll let Huang Xiaolong live a few more days." Chen Birui sneered. "I'll make a trip to see the Master of Tang Dragon Sacred Land to discuss cooperation. When Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land's armies are here, we will activate the Cangqiong Sacred Land's grand formation, and swoop down on Huang Xiaolong and Cangqiong Old Man internally and externally, catching them by surprise."

At this time, Cangqiong Old Man, Huang Xiaolong, Mo Zhi, Long Jianfei, and the others were inside Cangqiong Main Manor's hall. Sounds of laughter could be heard from time to time.

"Mansion Master Mo Zhi and Old Ancestor Long Jianfei, it has really been a long time, ah. I didn't expect there would be a day where we'd meet again, moreover, in the Divine Tuo Holy World!" Cangqiong Old Man laughed heartily.

When Cangqiong Old Man was still in the Cangqiong Holy World, he was bound to have some association with experts like Mo Zhi and Long Jianfei. Hence, he was truly happy seeing familiar old faces again in a new place.

In the vast Divine Tuo Holy World, the joy of seeing these several old friends was hard to describe.

Mo Zhi, Long Jianfei, Long Shengtian, Fen Yanzi, Zi Dongping, and the others too sighed inwardly at fate upon seeing Cangqiong Old Man again.

“Xiaolong, this is?” Cangqiong Old Man pointed at Duan Feng.

Duan Feng had never ventured out of the Yin Borer Race, much less appeared in public. Thus, it was no surprise that Cangqiong Old Man did not recognize Duan Feng.

Huang Xiaolong introduced Duan Feng to Cangqiong Old Man.

Cangqiong Old Man was inwardly astonished when he heard Huang Xiaolong mention that Duan Feng was a mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor.

“Brother Duan Feng!” Cangqiong Old Man rose and greeted Duan Feng with cupped fists.

Duan Feng quickly cupped his fists in return and insisted, “Lord Cangqiong need not be so courteous.”

Lord Cangqiong? Cangqiong Old Man was baffled by this salutation.

“I am currently working under the Young Lord,” Duan Feng explained in one concise sentence.

Cangqiong Old Man was slightly taken aback hearing that. “Young Lord? Xiaolong?” He looked at Huang Xiaolong. He still wasn’t aware that Duan Feng, Mo Zhi, Long Jianfei, and the others held Huang Xiaolong in a high position.

Huang Xiaolong smiled and nodded, “That’s right, Master. Duan Feng is now serving under me, and so are Mo Zhi, Long Jianfei, Long Shengtian, and the others.”

“What?!” Cangqiong Old Man blurted out in shock. He looked at Mo Zhi, Long Jianfei, Long Shengtian, Zi Dongping, and Fei Yanzi one by one.

Mo Zhi, this Otherworldly Mansion Master, is serving under my disciple?

Long Jianfei, the World River’s Dragon Fish Race’s old ancestor is also serving under my disciple?!

There’s also Fei Yanzi, the Flying Heaven Race’s old ancestor, the Alien Lands’ number one beauty. She is also my disciple’s subordinate...

His mind was in a scramble registering this information.

“Brother Cangqiong, all of us are indeed serving under the Young Lord,” Mo Zhi confirmed and stressed further, “So, we can be considered as one family now.”

One family?

Sometime later, Cangqiong Old Man finally recovered a little bit, and more or less accepted the truth before him. A part of him was happy for his disciple after learning that the people, who used to fight by his side were now his disciple's subordinates.

Inwardly, he was still very much confused, and couldn't figure out how his disciple had roped in Mo Zhi, Long Shengtian, and others as his subordinates.

After all, Mo Zhi was no ordinary Primal Ancestor expert, and he was the Otherworldly Mansion's master!

Moreover, Long Shengtian, Long Jianfei, and the rest, which one of them wasn't an expert with a resounding reputation in the Alien Lands and World River, capable of gathering millions of experts with one call? They were the experts standing at the top of the pyramid. No wonder Cangqiong Old Man couldn't help but continue pondering about what could have prompted them to choose to follow his disciple?

He could see that Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was at early Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm.

Huang Xiaolong noticed the confusion on his master's face, but he didn't know how to explain.

"Master, there is one thing we should tell you first..." Huang Xiaolong began to recount the incident on the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak where he had destroyed Tang Jin's, Yuan Yue's, and Chu Zhouyun's physical bodies.

He needed to give Cangqiong Old Man some mental preparation on this matter. After all, Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, and Chufan Sacred Land's armies would be knocking on their door soon.

"What?!" Cangqiong Old Man nearly jumped out of his skin when he heard that Huang Xiaolong had destroyed Tang Jin's, Yuan Yue's, and Chu Zhouyun's bodies. He had received the most shocking news ever since arriving in the Divine Tuo Holy World several hundred years ago.

As his shock receded, a bitter smile tugged at the corners of Cangqiong Old Man's face. This disciple of mine, really! It looks like his manner of doing things from the Cangqiong Holy World have not changed at all.

Cangqiong Old Man stood up with deep furrows between his brows. He could imagine how furious the three sacred lands would be after receiving news of Tang Jin, Yuan Yue, and Chu Zhouyun's accident.

He had been in the Divine Tuo Holy World for several hundred years now, and he understood how preciously Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land treated Tang Jin and Yuan Yue, respectively.

"You ah, you..." Cangqiong Old Man shook his head at Huang Xiaolong and continued, "...are too impulsive."

Mo Zhi, Long Shengtian, and the others exchanged knowing smiles.

"Brother Cangqiong, you don't need to worry about the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land with our Young Lord around," Mo Zhi reassured.

Cangqiong Old Man was stunned, but he still shook his head, "Mansion Master Mo Zhi, you guys have just arrived here, and you don't understand the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land's situation. Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land are not the Otherworldly Mansion. Tang Dragon Sacred Land has twenty-eight Primal Ancestor experts, and their Master is a peak late-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor existence."

"Freezing Desert Sacred Land's strength is at par with Tang Dragon Sacred Land."

Long Jianfei laughed, "Brother Cangqiong, we already know these things."

"You already knew?" Cangqiong Old Man raised an eyebrow. "You guys still...?"

"Brother Cangqiong, what is the Young Lord's combat power in your opinion?" Mo Zhi asked in return.

Although Cangqiong Old Man wondered why Mo Zhi would ask such a question, he still made an estimation of Huang Xiaolong's current combat power, and answered seriously, "Although Xiaolong has three evolvable saint godheads and the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, his combat power might rival an early Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm at the most."

He had made the highest estimation of Huang Xiaolong's combat power. An early Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm with combat power rivaling an early Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert was shocking enough in Cangqiong Old Man's opinion. Even the so-called Saint Devil Prince did not have this degree of strength, but then again, he had a certain understanding of how much of a freak his disciple was.

Others smiled when they heard Cangqiong Old Man's estimation of Huang Xiaolong's combat power..

Cangqiong Old Man showed surprise. Could it be?

"Brother Cangqiong, I'll tell you frankly that my combat power is weaker than the Young Lord's," Mo Zhi said to Cangqiong Old Man.

"What?!" Cangqiong Old Man was flabbergasted. Obviously, he didn't believe Mo Zhi's words.

In truth, Mo Zhi had omitted telling Cangqiong Old Man that he wasn't a match against Huang Xiaolong even before Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm. Not just that, but Huang Xiaolong was even capable of pulverizing Elder Ming's body back then.

"Lord Cangqiong can believe us that the Young Lord's combat power definitely exceeds your imagination. Even I am not the Young Lord's opponent," Duan Feng chimed in at this time.

Cangqiong Old Man's eyes widened. Doesn't that mean that I am also no match against my disciple even though I am his master?

He found it hard to believe that the mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm Duan Feng could not defeat Huang Xiaolong, but then again, he was familiar with Mo Zhi, and Mo Zhi wasn't someone who would joke about this.

For a moment, there was a strange expression on Cangqiong Old Man's face.

Right at this time, the news of Tang Jin, Yuan Yue, and Chu Zhouyun's incident spread across the surrounding sacred lands, stirring a wave of shock. The Tang Dragon Sacred Land's, Freezing Desert Sacred Land's, and Chufan Sacred Land's experts gathered.

### **Chapter 2745: Great Army Bearing Down**

Tang Long's face was gloomy and sullen inside the Tang Dragon Sacred Manor's great hall. The great hall was filled with experts from Freezing Desert Sacred Land and Chufan Sacred Land. The atmosphere was a little heavy, and a storm was brewing and roiling with a murderous aura that stemmed from wrath.

"Good, very good!" Tang Long sneered coldly. "Even a disciple of Cangqiong Old Man dares to kill my disciple in public. It looks like a new sacred land that has just been established for only several hundred years doesn't respect me and my Tang Dragon Sacred Land because I haven't been appearing in public much these years!"

Other experts of Tang Dragon Sacred Land all trembled inexplicably, sensing the suffocating killing intent surging around Tang Long.

Freezing Desert Sacred Land's master, Han Mo's face was full of frost. "I originally wanted to let Cangqiong Old Man to enjoy a few years of his life, but it seems like he's in a hurry to enter the reincarnation cycle and leave this sea of mortal sufferings. In that case, he shouldn't blame us for fulfilling his wishes."

Chufan Sacred Land's master, Chu Yifan's face was just as frosty when he spoke, "We should gather the army immediately, and march to the Cangqiong Sacred Land. After capturing that dog Huang Xiaolong, I'm going to torture him badly and teach him the consequences of offending people he shouldn't be offending."

As the three stated their stances, the three sacred lands' experts started to clamor, lauding to destroy the Cangqiong Sacred Land

Tang Long pressed his palm in the air, gesturing everyone to quiet down, and spoke in a stern tone, "Tang Jin, Yuan Yue, and Chu Zhouyun met with a mishap at Ice Blue Sacred Land. Therefore, the Ice Blue Sacred Land must also bear part of the responsibility!"

Han Mo's eyes exuded coldness as he spoke, "After we raze off the Cangqiong Sacred Land, the Ice Blue Sacred Land must compensate us with half of the treasures from their treasury!" He had found the Ice Blue Sacred Land's master displeasing for a long time.

There was a deep frown on Chu Yifan's forehead as he spoke, "Ice Blue Sacred Land has a strong profit-based relationship with the surrounding sacred lands. Therefore, it will be extremely complicated to act against them as some of those sacred lands will be dissatisfied."

Ice Blue Sacred Land was not Cangqiong Sacred Land. Ice Blue Sacred Land had existed for countless hundreds of millions of years, and they possessed a strong foundation.

"Dissatisfied? What can they do about it?" Tang Long's eyes glimmered with a hint of brutality. He and Freezing Desert Sacred Land had long wanted to unify the surrounding sacred lands, but they had not found the appropriate opportunity, and this incident was a heaven-sent opportunity!

This was a great excuse for him and Freezing Desert Sacred Land to eradicate the Ice Blue Sacred Land!

“But first, we will eliminate Cangqiong Sacred Land! Then, we will march to Ice Blue Sacred Land!” This was also a great chance to deter other surrounding sacred lands, and it was like killing two birds with one stone!

If the Ice Blue Sacred Land refused to hand over half of their treasury, that would be even better! Freezing Desert Sacred Land and he could use that as an excuse to wipe Ice Blue Sacred Land off the map in one go, incorporating their territory into their own!

This would have a better deterrence effect on other sacred lands.

Based on Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land’s current strength, razing Ice Blue Sacred Land to the ground was not a difficult feat. Though there would be some casualties, this level of casualties could completely be compensated by the Ice Blue Sacred Land’s treasury.

The resources within the Ice Blue Sacred Land’s treasury were definitely many times richer than the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s treasury.

“Sacred Land Master Yifan, what do you say?” Tang Long suddenly turned and looked fixedly at Chu Yifan.

The Freezing Desert Sacred Land’s master, Han Mo, looked fixedly at Chu Yifan as well.

Chu Yifan contemplated for a second then laughed and said, “As long as Brother Tang Long and Brother Han Mo need it, my Chufan Sacred Land will assist with full effort!”

Both Tang Long and Han Mo smiled.

“Good! Pass down my order to gather all Primal Ancestors, Hall Masters, and Grand Elders of our three sacred lands. We’ll set off immediately to the Cangqiong Sacred Land!” Tang Long’s vigorously curt voice reverberated in the great hall.

It didn’t take long for the three sacred lands’ experts to gather in one place, and the army set off to the Cangqiong Sacred Land with a mighty momentum.

This time, each sacred land merely left two Primal Ancestor experts to guard the headquarters, while the remaining Primal Ancestor experts were sent out. Hence, there were a total of sixty-eight Primal Ancestor Realm experts!

Tang Dragon Sacred Land sent twenty-six Primal Ancestors, Freezing Desert Sacred Land sent twenty-five Primal Ancestors, and Chufan Sacred Land sent seventeen Primal Ancestors!

Clouds rolled and lightning condensed in the sky wherever these sixty-eight Primal Ancestors went with their released auras. There was heaviness in the air as if a great storm was brewing. This changed to the surroundings as these experts’ powerful grand dao energy gathered together.

Other than these sixty-eight Primal Ancestors, there were also the three sacred lands’ four thousand plus True Saint Realm experts! On top of that, all of them were Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm and above!

Everywhere the three sacred lands' armies passed by, their invisible momentums suffocated other sacred lands' experts. No sacred land dared to stop or question them.

A long time after the three sacred lands' armies went out of sight did some sacred lands' masters dared to peek out cautiously.

"Tang Jin's, Yuan Yue's, and Chu Zhouyun's physical bodies were destroyed. There, it looks like Tang Dragon Sacred Land's, Freezing Desert Sacred Land's, and Chufan Sacred Land's experts are retaliating swiftly! Moreover, all three sacred lands are going out in full force! But isn't this an overkill to send out so many experts just for destroying a mere Cangqiong Sacred Land. Is it really necessary to move out so many experts from the three sacred lands?" An All-Heavens Sacred Land's disciple gasped in shock.

"Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land have been quietly amassing strength for many years. Since the three sacred lands' experts have moved out in full force, it looks like this matter is probably not so simple," All-Heavens Sacred Land's Master Zhu Xu explained to his disciple.

Like what his disciple had said, it wasn't necessary to send out so many experts from the three sacred lands just to destroy Cangqiong Sacred Land.

"Master, do you mean..." the disciple, Ren Yifei, was flabbergasted, "...Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land have another objective?"

The All-Heavens Sacred Land Master Zhu Xu nodded his head, "That's probably right."

"Master, should we follow them and see? Since Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land want to annihilate Cangqiong Sacred Land, a lot of sacred lands' masters will go to spectate, just in case they get to grab something at the right time." Ren Yifei went on, "We should also go and see if we can pick up some bargains."

Master Zhu Xu shook his head, "Judging from Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land's momentum, there's little chance we can pick up a bargain under their nose this time, but we can go watch."

His interest was stoked as he said, "Huang Xiaolong had the guts to destroy Tang Jin's, and Yuan Yue's physical bodies, so I'm a little curious about him, and I really want to see what he looks like."

His disciple Ren Yifei grinned. "Master, you are right. When I heard the news, I was amazed that Huang Xiaolong had the courage to do that even though he is an early Ninth Heaven True Saint! He's got quite the mettle!"

"It's a pity though. Even though he's courageous enough, he has a short life now. He will be dead soon! Moreover, he brought a catastrophe onto the Cangqiong Sacred Land! Cangqiong Old Man probably cried himself dizzy in his room for having this kind of a disciple."

"Alright now, stop joking around, let's follow after them."

Hence, the master-disciple duo flew into the air and followed behind the three sacred lands' armies.

In truth, there were many people similar to this pair of All-Heavens Sacred Land's master and disciple, and they trailed a distance behind the great army.



.....

Cangqiong Sacred Land.

Cangqiong Old Man's face changed when he learned that the three sacred lands' armies were approaching. He hadn't expected them to act so swiftly.

Moreover, the three sacred lands' experts had come out in full force!

Sixty-eight Primal Ancestors!

Although he had learned from Mo Zhi, Duan Feng, and the others that Huang Xiaolong's combat power was amazing, Cangqiong Old Man still felt his scalp tingling at the thought of sixty-eight Primal Ancestors getting closer to them with every passing second.

### **Chapter 2746: Defect**

"Xiaolong, don't you think we should retreat?" Cangqiong Old Man said to Huang Xiaolong after learning that the three sacred lands were coming at them with full force.

Originally, with Duan Feng, Mo Zhi, Long Jianfei, and three other Primal Ancestors around, and counting Hunag Xiaolong, Cangqiong Old Man had some confidence to deal with the three sacred lands' pressure. But, no matter how strong of a will he had, he didn't think this group of people was enough to block sixty-eight Primal Ancestor experts!

When he heard that Cangqiong Old Man wanted them to retreat, Huang Xiaolong remained calm as he asked Wang Xueru, "Did Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, and Chufan Sacred Land send sixty-eight Primal Ancestor experts?"

Wang Xueru, who had obtained first-hand news, replied respectfully, "That is correct, Senior Brother. Apart from sixty-eight Primal Ancestors, there are four thousand and five hundred True Saints, and the weakest of them are mid-level True Saint Realm."

Huang Xiaolong flashed a smile at Duan Feng and the rest after hearing that and said, "It looks like we can save some time and a few trips back and forth, and we can wipe out these three sacred lands in one swoop."

Duan Feng, Mo Zhi, Long Jianfei, and the others chuckled at Huang Xiaolong's words.

"The three sacred lands want to destroy Cangqiong Sacred Land, and kill the Young Lord, but they don't know that we are the ones who want to kill them." Long Jianfei smiled. "The Young Lord can take this chance to checkmate the three sacred lands instead, and after that the nearby sacred lands will come to worship on their own."

Cangqiong Old Man was completely dumbfounded by the conversation around him.

Wipe out in one fell swoop? The nearby sacred lands will come worship on their own?

Madness!

Was Cangqiong Old Man suspecting himself to have gone mad? Was it an illusion, or had he heard wrongly?

Huang Xiaolong turned to Cangqiong Old Man and said, "Master, I'll deal with the three sacred lands' sixty-eight Primal Ancestors alone. The three sacred lands' True Saints will be left to you, Duan Feng, Mo Zhi, Jianfei, and the others."

Cangqiong Old Man's eyes widened to the size of a fist. What did Xiaolong say just now?

He alone will deal with the three sacred lands' sixty-eight Primal Ancestors?!

"Xiaolong, you, are you sure you didn't speak in err?" Cangqiong Old Man asked in astonishment, "Are you certain that you can deal with sixty-eight Primal Ancestors alone? That's sixty-eight Primal Ancestors we're talking about, not sixty-eight True Saints..."

Duan Feng, Mo Zhi, Long Jianfei, and the others exchanged knowing smiles. Although they had already told Cangqiong Old Man that Huang Xiaolong's combat power was amazing, and it surpassed even Duan Feng's, none of them had clarified how much stronger he was compared to Duan Feng. Thus, Cangqiong Old Man still had an indistinct idea of Huang Xiaolong's real strength.

No doubt, Cangqiong Old Man thought that even though Huang Xiaolong's combat power was stronger than him and Duan Feng, he could probably fight Tang Long, but it was impossible for him to kill the three sacred lands' sixty-eight experts alone!

Therefore, after hearing Huang Xiaolong say that he was going to deal with the sixty-eight Primal Ancestors alone, he thought that it was ridiculous.

"Lord Cangqiong, it shouldn't be a problem for the Young Lord to deal with the three sacred lands' sixty-eight Primal Ancestors," Duan Feng reassured the Cangqiong Old Man and added, "After all, there aren't any Eight Resurrection Primal Ancestor experts amongst the three sacred lands."

There isn't any Eight Resurrection Primal Ancestor? Cangqiong Old Man's eyes were rounded wide. Do these people mean that his disciple is capable of battling an Eight Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert?!

"This, you guys...!" For a moment, he was at a loss for words.

"Master, don't worry so much. I alone can deal with the three sacred lands' sixty-eight Primal Ancestors. It's not a problem at all," Huang Xiaolong reassured and added, "Even so, I must strengthen the Cangqiong Sacred Land's defensive grand formation."

One could imagine the amount of destructive power that would sweep everywhere after the war began. Huang Xiaolong didn't want the Cangqiong Sacred Land to be reduced to rubbles. Therefore, no matter what, the Cangqiong Sacred Land's grand formation needed to be strengthened.

Then again, it was unrealistic to want to cover the entire Cangqiong Sacred Land, but protecting the entire Cangqiong City and some of the lands around the Cangqiong City was still doable.

After conquering the nearby sacred lands, he could always rebuild the Cangqiong Sacred Land in no time with these sacred lands' assistance.

Cangqiong Old Man responded absent-mindedly in response to Huang Xiaolong's request to strengthen the Cangqiong Sacred Land's grand formation. He was still thinking about Huang Xiaolong facing the three sacred lands' sixty-eight Primal Ancestors.

“Young Lord, the three sacred lands’ armies are approaching. Chen Birui’s group is probably going to defect, so should we capture them before that?” Long Jianfei asked, “We should tie up this loose end first, in case Chen Birui stabs us in the back.”

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, “There is no need for that. They are just a few grasshoppers, so let’s wait till the three sacred lands’ armies arrive. We’ll deal with them once and for all.”

If Chen Birui and other worshiped experts were Eight Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm experts, then Huang Xiaolong would have been more cautious with them. But Chen Birui’s group consisted of merely Second, Third, and Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestors, so Huang Xiaolong was not worried about them.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong, Duan Feng, Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, and the rest began to act, strengthening the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s grand formation, especially the Cangqiong City’s defensive grand formation.

While Huang Xiaolong’s group was busy with strengthening the Cangqiong Sacred Land, Chen Birui, Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and the others had learned of the approaching three sacred lands’ armies, and they were naturally ecstatic.

“The three sacred lands’ armies are arriving faster than we expected.” Cheng Yueyang clapped and cheered. “Judging from the three armies’ speed, they might arrive in the next few days!”

Chen Birui said, “I was thinking of going to the Tang Dragon Sacred Land to discuss cooperation, but who would’ve thought that the three armies would be already on their way here.”

“Since that’s the situation, I will contact Tang Long and discuss cooperation.” With that said, Chen Birui took out his communication symbol and sent a message to Tang Long.

In truth, he had been in contact with Tang Long since long ago.

Chen Birui soon got in touch with Tang Long, and began discussing cooperation with him. Their discussion ended shortly after, and Chen Birui was smiling from ear to ear.

“Brother Chen, how is it?” Cheng Yueyang asked in a hurry.

Chen Birui looked at his companions with a big smile. “Our cooperation is set, and once the three sacred lands’ armies arrive, we will open a door through the grand formation, allowing the armies to enter. After Cangqion Old Man dies, I will take over as the patriarch of Cangqiong Sacred Land!” He was beaming with complacency.

Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and the others were happy to hear that.

“Congratulations, Brother Chen!” Cheng Yueyang congratulated smilingly.

“It should be congratulations to Patriarch Chen!” Gao Chen chuckled from the side.

“Right, right, right, look at my slow mind!” Cheng Yueyang slapped his forehead, causing the others to laugh.

A few days went by quickly.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong ignored the ongoings in the outside world, as he, Duan Feng, Mo Zhi, and the others diligently strengthened the grand formation. In order to speed up the process, Huang Xiaolong even released the Sky Opening Island's spirit Skylet from his inner small world to help.

A few days later, Wang Xueru came to report that the three sacred lands' armies were closer and half an hour away from Cangqiong Sacred Land. Only then did Huang Xiaolong's group stop the work at hand.

In the Cangqiong City airspace, Huang Xiaolong, Duan Feng, and the others stood straight. Cangqiong City that was bustling a few days ago, seemed deserted. After learning that Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, and Chufan Sacred Land's armies were going to attack Cangqiong Sacred Land, all the families and forces within Cangqiong Sacred Land had made a run for it. Even many disciples of Cangqiong Sacred Land had deserted the sacred land.

It was not an exaggeration to say, nine out of ten Cangqiong Sacred Land's disciples had run away!

"A life and death situation is the best test of loyalty," Mo Zhi lamented. The Cangqiong Sacred Land, below them, reminded him of the Otherworldly Mansion. When Elder Ming had attacked the Otherworldly Mansion, the disciples had scattered in all directions.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent because after eliminating the three sacred lands, these deserters would be captured and punished accordingly. He set his gaze towards the horizon, and under the coverage of his dao souls, he could see that the three armies had reached the border of Cangqiong Sacred Land.

#### **Chapter 2747: Protect Cangqiong City With Our Lives**

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong also noticed Chen Birui, Cheng Yueyang, the other four worshiped experts along with their personal disciples, including Li Fuyang, sneakily approaching the Cangqiong Sacred Land's grand formation core.

Duan Feng also discovered Chen Birui's group's sneaky actions.

"Young Lord, do you want me to take action?" Duan Feng asked with sharp eyes.

"There's no need. Let them open the grand formation at the right time, so the three armies could be lured inside," Huang Xiaolong answered calmly. This suited his intention just right. He would let Chen Birui's group to open the grand formation and allow the three sacred lands' armies in because if he were to deliberately leave a hole for them to enter, Tang Long and the others could get suspicious instead.

He planned to close the grand formation after Tang Long and the rest entered, so they could give the enemies a good beating behind closed doors.

Duan Feng immediately understood Huang Xiaolong's intention and complied respectfully.

"Xiaolong, the three sacred lands' armies have arrived!" At this time, Cangqiong Old Man said as he rushed over from the distance, "They're already at the sacred land's border!"

Although Mo Zhi, Duan Feng and the others had repeatedly reassured Cangqiong Old Man of Huang Xiaolong's strength, which was comparable to an Eight Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm expert, Cangqiong Old Man still lacked confidence.

Behind Cangqiong Old Man were Wang Xueru, a group of Cangqiong Sacred Land's disciples, and experts, amounting to about fifty to sixty people at a glance. All of them were True Saint Realm experts. In the entire Cangqiong Sacred Land, these people were all of Cangqiong Sacred Land's True Saint Realm experts and above.

In the Divine Tuo World, a sacred land with fifty to sixty usable True Saint experts was laughable in many people's eyes. Originally, Cangqiong Sacred Land had more True Saint experts. However, at this point, they had either fled, or joined Chen Birui's camp.

Even though there were several hundred thousand half-True Saint and Sovereign Realm disciples, their combat power was too weak in this matter. Hence, Cangqiong Old Man did not permit them to join the battle.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the dozens of people, including Wang Xueru. These True Saints were definitely loyal to Cangqiong Old Man or they wouldn't have stayed behind to guard Cangqiong Sacred Land with their lives.

"I know." Huang Xiaolong nodded at Cangqiong Old Man, giving him a reassured look, and then said to Wang Xueru and the rest, "After we've annihilated the three sacred lands' armies, each of you will receive one hundred holy pills, and the treasures within the three sacred lands' treasures. Each of you can choose one item."

Wang Xueru and the group of disciples, who had participated in the Convent of Winds and Clouds on the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak, were roaring to battle.

"We thank Senior Brother!"

"Thank you, Young Lord!"

One hundred holy pills, regardless of the grade, was a huge reward. Not to mention, each of them could choose one item they liked from the three sacred lands' treasures!

Like the Tang Dragon Sacred Land itself, the treasures within its treasury were definitely amazing.

Wang Xueru and these disciples had witnessed Huang Xiaolong burst He Ba and Cheng Changwang's bodies with one punch. Those scenes had given birth to blind faith and reverence towards Huang Xiaolong in their hearts.

Other True Saints' reactions were not as excited as Wang Xueru and those disciples. However, they respectfully thanked Huang Xiaolong.

Whereas, Cangqiong Old Man smiled wryly after a moment of surprise. The three sacred lands' armies were pressing at them from the border, and everyone in Cangqiong Sacred Land was panicking, but his disciple, Huang Xiaolong, actually wanted to annihilate the three sacred lands' armies. To top it all, he had already started distributing the three sacred lands' treasures.

Right at this time, a glaring light soared to the sky, and then the grand formation barrier that encompassed Cangqiong Sacred Land swayed and disappeared in the next second.

Cangqiong Old Man froze momentarily, and then his expression turned ugly as he asked, "Chen Birui's group did this?!"

Obviously, Chen Birui's group had opened a wide path through the grand formation, allowing the armies to enter. Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly, but did nothing to stop it. He waited patiently for the three sacred lands' armies to arrive.

On the other hand, after opening a path through the grand formation, Chen Birui's group was overjoyed. Chen Birui went out to welcome three sacred lands' patriarchs together with their personal disciples, as well as Cangqiong Sacred Land's disciples and experts who had joined their group.

The moment an opening appeared through the grand formation's barrier, the three sacred lands' armies flooded into the Cangqiong Sacred Land.

"Patriarch of Tang Dragon Sacred Land!" Chen Birui enthusiastically greeted Tang Long with a brilliant smile from afar. "I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Tang Long smiled and nodded his head after seeing that it was Chen Birui. "I've made Younger Brother Chen wait, but don't worry. After dealing with Cangqiong Old Man, you will be the new patriarch of Cangqiong Sacred Land!"

This was not only his intention, but also Han Mo and Chu Yifan's idea.

Chen Birui smiled brightly, hearing that. "Thank you, Patriarch Tang Long! Shall I lead you to Cangqiong Sacred Land's treasury?!"

"There is no rush." Tang Long laughed. "Let's head over to Cangqiong City first!"

With a wave of his hand, he led the three armies straight to the Cangqiong City.

Chen Birui, Cheng Yueyang, and the others followed behind Tang Long.

"Are Cangqiong Old Man and Huang Xiaolong in Cangqiong City?" Tang Long asked.

Chen Birui responded good-naturedly, "Yes, both are in the Cangqiong City. Cangqiong Old Man said that the Cangqiong Sacred Land is his blood and soul, and he would guard the Cangqiong City with his life. No matter how much Huang Xiaolong persuaded him to leave, it was useless, and Huang Xiaolong too stayed behind. In the last few days, Huang Xiaolong and his Primal Ancestor guards have been strengthening the grand formation day in day out."

"Huang Xiaolong is really so naive as to think that by strengthening the grand formation, they would be able to protect Cangqiong City!" Chen Birui's voice was filled with contempt as he mocked Huang Xiaolong's naivety, foolishness, and ignorance towards his own strength.

In fact, Huang Xiaolong had deliberately released the information that Cangqiong Old Man was going to protect the Cangqiong City, and his group was strengthening the grand formation.

All of these were to reduce Tang Long and the others' vigilance.

Patriarch of Freezing Desert Sacred Land, Han Mo, sneered, "How strong can a grand formation be that was strengthened in just a few days? Will it be strong enough to withstand our attacks? Does Huang Xiaolong think he's a Dao Venerable expert?"

Everyone laughed loudly.

Chu Yifan chuckled, "Wait till Brother Tang Long and Brother Han Mo punch a hole through their strengthened formation. Huang Xiaolong will then realize that his so-called strengthened formation is no different than egg shells."

The laughter grew louder.

A short distance behind them were the three sacred lands' experts.

All-Heavens Sacred Land Patriarch Zhu Xu, and his disciple Ren Yifei were surprised when they heard that Cangqiong Old Man and Huang Xiaolong were prepared to guard Cangqiong City.

"Cangqiong Old Man is so persistent that he wants to guard the Cangqiong City." Ren Yifei shook his head. "If he chooses to run, Tang Long, Han Mo, and the others wouldn't be able to harm him, would they?"

Zhu Xu explained, "Perhaps he is a persistent person, and also foolish. This kind of people die faster." There was confusion in his eyes as he went on, "However, is Cangqiong Old Man really more willing to die than leave Cangqiong City?"

He felt that this kind of sentiment was ludicrous.

Ren Yifei snickered, "But this is reality. Does master think that Cangqiong Sacred Land still has trump cards?"

Zhu Xu solemnly went on, "There should be some trump cards. Even so, they won't be enough to fend off the three sacred lands' armies."

As Tang Long and the others joked merrily, the experts waiting to spectate outside shook their heads. Nine out of ten guessed that the Cangqiong City was going to turn into ruins only to become history.

From afar, Tang Long's group saw Huang Xiaolong, Cangqiong Old Man, and the others who were standing straight in the air above Cangqiong City.

#### **Chapter 2748: Do You Know Why I Didn't Kill You Earlier?**

Apart from Huang Xiaolong's original group of seven people, there were only sixty-plus people, including Cangqiong Old Man, Wang Xueru, and the Cangqiong Sacred Lands' remaining True Saints high in the air. Surprisingly, this paltry number of people seemed to be waiting for them.

A second later, Chen Birui reacted and laughed, "One, two, three, four... sixty-four people all in all! Cangqiong Old Man plans to fend off the three sacred lands' great armies by relying on these sixty-four people?! Funny, this is so funny!"

Their loud laughter reverberated in the air.

Everyone was shaking their heads at this sight.

Was there any hope in having sixty-four people against three sacred lands' armies?

Moreover, among these sixty-four people, there were only seven Primal Ancestors, the rest were all True Saints. In other experts' eyes, the True Saints in Huang Xiaolong's group were merely decorations.

Therefore, the real power facing the three sacred lands' great armies were Cangqiong Old man, Duan Feng, and the other five people.

At the thought of this, everyone felt that Cangqiong Sacred Land was simply a ridiculous joke. It was ridiculous that Cangqiong Old Man thought that Cangqiong Sacred Land would be able to deter the three armies with the seven of them.

Tang Long looked at the seemingly desolate group of sixty-four people, and a cold jeer escaped his mouth. His gaze shifted from Cangqiong Old Man to Huang Xiaolong, and killing intent exploded in his eyes.

Before long, Tang Long's group was standing in front of Cangqiong City.

In the air above Cangqiong City, lights flowed. These ripples of light came from the Cangqiong Grand Formation's barrier, and looking at the shining barrier, Han Mo smiled coldly. He shouted at Cangqiong Old Man, "Old Man Cangqiong, do you really want us to smash down this rubbish formation with a punch to drag you all out and pinch you to death?"

"I advise you not to hold on to hazy hope. Open the grand formation now, and then roll out here to our feet, and beg for your lives, beg us to spare you!" Han Mo's voice carried a unique power, traveling through the formation, into Huang Xiaolong, Cangqiong Old Man, and the others' ears.

This was a kind of grand dao art with temptation and deterrence effects.

Cangqiong Old Man did not respond, but Huang Xiaolong's indifferent voice sounded instead, "All of you are finally here. You are really slow."

Everyone was stunned for a second that it was Huang Xiaolong who responded.

Finally here? Really slow?

Was Huang Xiaolong disdainful of the speed the three sacred lands' armies had taken to reach Cangqiong Sacred Land?

Chu Yifan laughed at Huang Xiaolong's words, "Brat, who are you talking to? Do you have the right to open your mouth? Are you even qualified to speak with us?"

Indeed, at any other time, someone with Huang Xiaolong's identity as a Ninth Heaven True Saint disciple wouldn't even qualify to meet people like Tang Long and Han Mo face to face, much less, speak to them. As patriarchs of their own sacred lands, even some Primal Ancestors hardly got a chance to have an audience with Tang Long, Han Mo, or Chu Yifan.

Duan Feng, Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, and the others' expressions darkened after hearing Chu Yifan mock Huang Xiaolong.

"In my eyes, you don't even qualify to carry the Young Lord's shoes," Duan Feng stated coldly as he locked onto Chu Yifan. If Huang Xiaolong's identity as the Son of Creation was revealed, only Dao Venerables were qualified to carry his shoes.

Everyone slightly blanked after hearing that.



Anger rose to Chu Yifan's face, but he laughed loudly instead and said, "I don't qualify to carry this brat's shoes?! Are you saying that I don't qualify to carry this brat's shoes?"

Killing intent surged in his chest.

"You're Duan Feng, right?" Tang Long interjected as he looked at Tang Long, "Although Huang Xiaolong has shown goodwill towards you in the past, you're still a mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor. Is it necessary for you to serve a mere Ninth Heaven True Saint to pay back the debt? This is an insult to your status, so why don't you come over to our Tang Dragon Sacred Land? As long as you're willing to come, I will give you the position of Eldest Worshiped Expert, and your annual cultivation resources will be three times higher than other worshiped experts!"

Although the Tang Dragon Sacred Land didn't lack worshiped experts, the position of Eldest Worshiped Expert was empty.

Many people's faces tightened nervously as they heard Tang Long making his offer to Duan Feng, but they were aware that a mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor was worthy of a sacred land to lure him in with generous remuneration.

Duan Feng couldn't help but laugh when Tang Long told him that following Huang Xiaolong was an insult to his identity, and he shot him a pitying look.

However, Duan Feng did not respond to Tang Long as he was too lazy to explain. Not to mention they were going to understand the reason behind his reaction very soon.

On the other hand, Han Mo spoke to Mo Zhi, "You should be Mo Zhi, right? If you're willing to serve my Freezing Desert Sacred Land, I will welcome you. I can promise that your yearly cultivation resources will be double of the other worshiped experts."

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly as he watched Tang Long and Han Mo trying to dig away his people right in front of him by ignoring his presence. It looked like he still had to work on his cultivation and break through to Primal Ancestor Realm as soon as possible. The Ninth Heaven True Saint might be sufficient to deter many in the Cangqiong Holy World, but here in the Divine Tuo Holy World, this level of strength seemed to be a little weak.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly said to Duan Feng, "Open the formation."

This rendered many people confused.

A cold snort escaped Chen Birui's lips. In his opinion, Huang Xiaolong was going to open the formation to kowtow and beg Tang Long and Han Mo for his life. His disciple, Li Fuyang, was previously slapped by Zi Dongping, and he was watching with gloating eyes.

"Huang Xiaolong, do you think by coming out and begging on your knees, Patriarch Tang Long, Patriarch Han Mo, and Patriarch Chu Yifan would spare you?" Chen Birui snickered, "Even if you knock your head until a big pit appears in this Cangqiong Sacred Land, you still can't escape death today!"

In the distance, the All-Heavens Sacred Land's Ren Yifei whispered to his master, "Master, you said that the Cangqiong Sacred Land might have trump cards, but it looks like Huang Xiaolong is going to beg for his life. What trump cards could the Cangqiong Sacred Land have?"

All-Heavens Sacred Land's patriarch looked doubtful. Did I guess wrongly?

In the meantime, Duan Feng had opened a pathway through the Cangqiong City's grand formation, and Huang Xiaolong was seen walking out. He looked at Chen Birui and asked meaningfully, "Do you know why I didn't kill you in the last couple of days, and why I wanted you to live until today?"

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze swept over Chen Birui, Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and the other six worshiped experts.

All six worshiped experts didn't know what to think.

But Chen Birui reacted quickly, laughing mockingly as he said, "It sounds like you deliberately kept me alive waiting for today. Funny, so funny. Brat, do you know why I didn't take the opportunity to kill you all these days? Why I wanted to let you live until today?" He paused briefly before continuing, "Because I am leaving your lives for Patriarch Tang!"

Chen Birui and the others laughter rang in the air.

Huang Xiaolong's fist punched towards Chen Birui faster than lightning.

Everyone was astonished that Huang Xiaolong dared to attack Chen Birui.

"This brat's gone crazy." One of the Primal Ancestors couldn't help being sarcastic.

Chen Birui didn't retaliate, and he stood there leisurely, letting Huang Xiaolong's fist land on him. Even if he were to let a Ninth Heaven True Saint hit his late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm dao physique a thousand times, he wouldn't even break his skin.

Boom!

Huang Xiaolong's fist landed accurately on Chen Birui's body.

"Bang!" Suddenly, there was horror in Chen Birui's eyes, and in the next second, he exploded. Violent grand dao energy and spiritual energy swept outward.

Everyone's heart missed a beat with the sound of the thunderous explosion.

### **Chapter 2749: Another Devil Holy Prince?**

Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and others standing closest to Chen Birui fainted from the forceful impact of the explosion. Probably, even if their biological parents stood in front of them, none of them would recognize their parents.

The shockwaves from the explosion of a late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert's death were quite frightening and comparable to a grenade exploding next to a mortal.

Many Primal Ancestors from the three sacred lands were sent flying by the shockwaves, and the Primal Ancestors that were too slow to dodge suffered ghastly wounds and broken limbs.

Blood-curdling screams cut across the air for a second.

Even high-level Primal Ancestors like Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan staggered from the burst of shockwaves, as they diminished their usual majestic postures.

Far away, those wanting to pick up a good bargain and spectate a good show like All-Heavens Sacred Land Patriarch Zhu Xu, gasped in shock, "What?!"

All of them were stupefied by the abrupt turn of the situation.

Zhu Xu's disciple, Ren Yifei, accidentally bit his tongue in shock, nearly chomping it in half. Ouch! A sharp pain stimulated her nerves that she would remember for her lifetime.

Huang Xiaolong grabbed Chen Birui's dao soul that was going to flee and brought it up in front of him. As he squeezed the light ball of Chen Birui's dao soul, the dao soul's terrified face did not move Huang Xiaolong at all. "I've been keeping your dog life until today so that I can clean up the three sacred lands and you together and save me the trouble from taking action twice!"

"I am not interested in spending twice the effort to deal with rubbish like you!" Huang Xiaolong's voice reverberated above the Cangqiong City, clearly and loudly, reaching every corner of the city.

Along with Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan, he wanted the experts from other sacred lands, who had come to spectate and pick their bargains, and the cowardly Cangqiong Sacred Land's flustered and panicked disciples to hear his words clearly!

He wanted everyone to hear clearly and know that existences like Chen Birui were equivalent to clowns and wastrels in his eyes!

When Huang Xiaolong's voice drummed into everyone's ears, they looked dazedly at Huang Xiaolong with disbelief, feeling incredible, shaken, and astounded.

Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan were just as shaken.

Even they couldn't burst a late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor's physique like Chen Birui with one punch?

When they couldn't have even cracked Chen Birui's body with a punch, Huang Xiaolong had directly burst him up!

Damn, a mere Ninth Heaven True Saint actually burst Chen Birui's physique with one punch!

Is Huang Xiaolong stronger than us? A Ninth Heaven True Saint is stronger than us, Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestors?!

No! They were jarred to the core, but adamant to deny the truth. We won't believe it.

Li Fuyang, who was ecstatic moments ago, was knocked into the air, and he crashed into the ground. When he got up, he ignored the blood flowing out from his orifices and stared fixedly at his master's dao soul in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

He trembled from head to toe, watching this sight blankly.

He was frightened, foolish!

"They aren't acting, right?" Watching from the far distance, Ren Yifei muttered dumbly.

Patriarch Zhu Xu had to give him a kick in the butt for uttering nonsense.

Acting? Even if acting did not go this far, who would really sacrifice their dao physique to put on an act? Even if this was acting, it was a real life act, where Huang Xiaolong had exploded Chen Birui's physique with one punch.

While Chen Birui's terrified dao soul was pleading for mercy, Huang Xiaolong directly threw him into the Cangqiong Dao Palace. He planned to suppress all the souls he had collected, for now. He wanted to refine them one-by-one after breaking into Primal Ancestor Realm.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the remaining five of Cangqiong Sacred Land's worshiped experts. "Now, it's the five of you. Do you prefer me to take action, or will you come plead for death on your own?"

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was indifferent and condescending, filled with killing intent and disregard for these people.

Before, these worshiped experts would have definitely blown themselves up in rage to punish Huang Xiaolong, but now, they were retreating fearfully, and the horror in their eyes was so clear.

The five retreated until they entered the midst of the three sacred lands' armies, as if this was the only way they could find some sense of security.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, seeing this. "Do all of you still think that the three sacred lands would be able to save your lives? Their endings will be the same as yours."

Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan's faces turned ugly at those words.

"Punk, enough of your motherf\*cking farts here!" One of the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's ancestor's anger got the better of him, and he lashed out at Huang Xiaolong. "I don't believe that a b\*stard like you can burst my body up!" With a long spear in his hand, he thrust its spear head at Huang Xiaolong's chest as volatile killing intent surged around him.

This ancestor was one of the more capable generals amongst Tang Long's subordinates. He was an early-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm expert, utterly loyal to Tang Long. If Tang Long ordered him to fart, he definitely wouldn't pee.

Everyone watching was flabbergasted.

No one had expected this subordinate of Tang Long's to take initiative to jump out and curse at Huang Xiaolong.

Wang Xueru and the disciples who had returned from Ice Blue Sacred Land were looking at the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's ancestor with pity. At Ice Blue Sacred Land, despite being a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm expert, Zeng Changwang had exploded with one punch from Huang Xiaolong.

They could already see the ending of this ancestor, cursing at Huang Xiaolong.

As expected, Huang Xiaolong punched out, and his fist force shook the Cangqiong Sacred Land.

Boom!

Huang Xiaolong's fist force landed on the long spear. In the next second, the ancestor's precious and treasured long spear broke into several pieces, and Huang Xiaolong's fist force continued onward, striking the ancestor.

Everyone saw the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's early Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm ancestor exploding just like Chen Birui before their very own eyes. However, this time's explosion was stronger and more terrifying than Chen Birui's.

Terrifying grand dao energy and spiritual energy swept out, rampaging at everything in the four directions.

The three sacred lands' experts tried to dodge in a panic.

As these people tried to dodge in panic, Huang Xiaolong pinched the ancestor's dao soul between his fingers amidst the hollers and looked at it coldly. "Since you motherf\*cker don't believe it, I'll destroy you."

Coincidentally, Huang Xiaolong needed to kill a few Fifth Resurrection and Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestors to deter the four sides.

Though everyone was shocked when Huang Xiaolong burst Chen Birui with one punch, many of them were still suspicious. Now, as they watched that the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor's dao soul was pinched between Huang Xiaolong's fingers, their faces ashened and the fear in their hearts was amplified by several fold.

"This, this is crazy. Is he another Devil Holy Prince?" one of the sacred lands' spectating patriarchs exclaimed.

"No! Even the Devil Holy Prince is not such a freak!" another sacred land's patriarch retorted, and his voice quivered slightly.

The Devil Holy Prince was hailed as the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave's most talented genius, even so, that person was not such a monster!

When this sentence came out from that sacred land's patriarch's mouth, others sucked in a breath of cold air.

Suddenly, a chill ran down their hearts. Was Cangqiong Sacred Land's temperature lower than other places?

"Master, I know what's their trump card you mentioned earlier." Ren Yifei climbed up from the ground, panting, as he said to his master, Zhu Xu.

### **Chapter 2750: Can a Lone True Saint Such as Yourself Resist the Three Sacred Lands' Armies?**

All-Heavens Sacred Land Patriarch Zhu Xu was a little awkward looking at his panting disciple's excitement and admiration.

When he had guessed that Cangqiong Sacred Land had trump cards, he had definitely not considered Huang Xiaolong to be one of those trump cards.

How could it be Huang Xiaolong? It is actually Huang Xiaolong?!

For a moment, various thoughts sped across Zhu Xu's head, and a surge of complex emotions rushed through his chest.

He watched Huang Xiaolong curiously. Did he actually destroy a Seventh Heaven Primal Ancestor's physical body? Even though the long spear in the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's ancestor's hand was merely a low-grade dao artifact, the result was still very shocking.

How much stronger was this attack compared to the dao artifact to shatter it into pieces? How much stronger is his body compared to the spear to be able to do that?

Zhu Xu was unnerved, and so were the other spectators, especially the ones scheming to grab some bargains. Similar thoughts ran across their minds as Zhu Xu's.

The ones fantasizing about picking a lot of bargains after the three sacred lands' armies had annihilated the Cangqiong Sacred Land, suddenly felt their backs dampened by cold sweat.

Huang Xiaolong threw the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's ancestor's dao soul into the Cangqiong Dao Palace before turning to look at Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and the rest hiding amongst the three sacred lands' armies.

"I already warned you that the three sacred lands' armies are doomed, and they can't protect you." Huang Xiaolong went on calmly, "I don't want to say it for the third time, so roll out here on your own, or do I have to make you?"

Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and the other three worshiped experts looked deathly pale, and they were absolutely terrified.

Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan's expressions were extremely ugly despite their shock from Huang Xiaolong's display of strength.

It was mainly because of Huang Xiaolong's blatant disregard for them.

It was especially so for Tang Long. His expression was the most distorted of all. Huang Xiaolong had destroyed one of his most loyal and capable general's body right before him.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong hadn't even glanced at him from the beginning, even though he was the patriarch of Tang Dragon Sacred Land.

His subordinate was killed, yet Huang Xiaolong hadn't bothered to look at him!

Tang Long felt suffocated and insulted. An overwhelming killing intent brewed in his chest as he fixed his deathly stare on Huang Xiaolong.

Compared to Tang Long's fury, Han Mo, Chu Yifan, as well as Cangqiong Old Man himself and the Cangqiong Sacred Land's experts behind him were more shocked rather than furious.

Cangqiong Old Man had been agape from the moment Huang Xiaolong had destroyed the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert.

Long Jianfei's words from a few days back rang in Cangqiong Old Man's mind. He had said that Tang Long was planning to annihilate Cangqiong Sacred Land, but he didn't know that they were the ones waiting for his arrival, so that their Young Lord could take this chance to annihilate the three sacred lands in one fell swoop.

He recalled the time when Duan Feng had admitted that he was no match against Huang Xiaolong. These people had also said to him that Huang Xiaolong alone could handle the three sacred lands' sixty-eight Primal Ancestors...

He looked dazedly at his disciple's back, as if this was the first time he had really known this personal disciple of his.

Naturally, the shock other Cangqiong Sacred Land's experts were experiencing was even greater.

Huang Xiaolong's face sank after seeing that Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and those hiding amongst the three armies had moved further inside rather than coming out voluntarily. "In that case, I'll make you roll out here!"

Huang Xiaolong could even consider sparing the experts of three sacred lands' armies, but he had no fraction of mercy for traitors like Chen Birui, Cheng Yueyang, and other worshiped experts, who had betrayed Cangqiong Sacred Land.

"Enough!" Before Huang Xiaolong could take further action, Tang Long, who had been silent so far, yelled angrily. "Huang Xiaolong, how dare you disrespect me? Do you really think you can fend off our three sacred land's armies alone? I don't believe a Ninth Heaven True Saint is capable of going against the three sacred lands!"

Tang Long didn't believe that, neither did Han Mo.

The two of them summoned their dao artifacts almost simultaneously.

Tang Long held a huge dragon knife in his hand, and it looked like he was holding a great dragon mountain that seemed to be pressing down on him.

On the other hand, the dao artifact in Han Mo's hand looked a little strange, like a clod of triangle-shaped soil! It was made using black grains of sand, compacted together in a triangle.

These two dao artifacts were the two sacred lands' most powerful weapons, and they were called the Tang Dragon Knife and the Freezing Desert Mountain!

Both of them were mid-grade dao artifacts, the kind of mid-grade that was very close to high-grade.

The Tang Dragon Knife and the Freezing Desert Mountain had accompanied the two sacred lands' patriarchs for numerous years, and they were stained with the deaths of many experts. Hence, the two dao artifacts were famous in their own rights. The experts watching from a distance lost their easy demeanor after seeing Tang Long and Han Mo taking out the Tang Dragon Knife and the Freezing Desert Mountain.

Chu Yifan hesitated after Tang Long and Han Mo took out their dao artifacts. Before departing, he had vowed that he would follow Tang Long all the way, which had stemmed from his confidence towards

Tang Long. Now that he had seen Huang Xiaolong's combat prowess that was more terrifying than the Devil Holy Prince, his confidence swayed.

Perhaps, I can choose to adapt to the situation accordingly? Maybe even form an alliance with Huang Xiaolong?

In all honesty, there wasn't that big of a grudge between him and Huang Xiaolong. Chu Zhouyun, whose physical body was destroyed by Huang Xiaolong, was merely a personal disciple to an Eminent Elder of Chufan Sacred Land. At the end of the day, Chu Zhouyun was merely one of the many core disciples of Chufan Sacred Land. It didn't really matter that he had died, and it was definitely not worthy to tear faces with Huang Xiaolong just for that reason.

Chu Yifan's hesitation did not escape Tang Long's notice. His face sank, and his voice hardened, "Chu Yifan, do you think Huang Xiaolong will spare your sacred land if you retreat at this point? Even if you retreat and seek peace now, Huang Xiaolong will annihilate your Chufan Sacred Land just the same. We can only succeed by having one united heart and sincere cooperation!"

"As long as our three sacred lands cooperate, we can absolutely kill this punk!" Tang Long's voice hammered on Chu Yifan's and the Chufan Sacred Lands' experts' hearts.

Chu Yifan frowned.

Then, Tang Long directed his words at the experts hovering in the distance, "I advise you all—don't gloat. If Huang Xiaolong really succeeds in annihilating Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land, he will target your sacred lands next!"

The faces of these experts and sacred lands' masters changed greatly, including the All-Heavens Sacred Land's master Zhu Xu's.

A moment ago, they were shocked by Huang Xiaolong's combat prowess, but none of them had thought this far.

Although Tang Long's words were slightly grasping at shadows, it remained the truth that there was such a possibility.

For a moment, some of these experts were persuaded. After all, Huang Xiaolong did seem like a bigger threat than Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land. They thought that if they could join hands with these two sacred lands and eliminate this risk, it might not be a bad thing.

"Master." Ren Yifei looked at his master. Zhu Xu seemed calm on the surface and did not respond.

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly as he watched Tang Long trying to rope these spectating experts into his camp. In truth, he really didn't care if there were a few more or a dozen more Primal Ancestors. Currently, he was only scrupulous against Dao Venerables.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong did not stop Tang Long. Instead, he watched with interest how these spectators were going to choose.

**Chapter 2751: One Versus Ninety-two Primal Ancestors**



“Master Tang is right. If Huang Xiaolong really annihilates the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land, the next ones might be our sacred lands!” Before long, experts from other sacred lands stepped out and spoke passionately. “Everyone here should cooperate with the Master of Tang Dragon Sacred Land and remove this hidden danger that is Huang Xiaolong!”

“He’s just a True Saint. Can’t so many of us Primal Ancestors from so many sacred lands kill a True Saint?”

One of the sacred land’s patriarch’s agitated voice rang out across the Cangqiong City.

Tang Long’s words had moved some experts, and they no longer hesitate.

“Green Wood Master is right, it would be too late when Huang Xiaolong comes to attack us in the future, all of us should join hands now and kill Huang Xiaolong!” Another sacred land’s patriarch stepped out and tried to stir others’ sentiment.

These two people usually had a good relationship with Tang Long and Han Mo. Therefore, they stepped out first to help eliminate Huang Xiaolong.

Then again, they too believed that Huang Xiaolong would be too dangerous if left alive.

With these two people taking the lead, it didn’t take long for other sacred lands’ experts to join them, and they stated that they were willing to join hands with Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land to kill Huang Xiaolong.

In the end, there were twenty-four Primal Ancestors who stepped out.

There were at least forty to fifty Primal Ancestor experts who had followed the three sacred lands’ armies to the Cangqiong Sacred Land to pick up bargains. In other words, there were at least half of them who agreed to assist Tang Long with eliminating Huang Xiaolong.

“Master, should we also...?” Ren Yifei asked his master, Zhu Xu.

Zhu Xu hesitated, but simply shook his head without uttering a word.

Cangqiong Old Man’s expression worsened after seeing that Tang Long had managed to persuade more than twenty Primal Ancestors to step out. Amongst these twenty-plus experts, there were two Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestors, and others weren’t weak either as most of them were mid-level Primal Ancestors.

In this case, wouldn’t Huang Xiaolong have to battle more than eighty Primal Ancestors, simultaneously?!

Both Tang Long and Han Mo were inwardly delighted at this result. Tang Long even laughed out loud, and pointed the great blade in his hand at Huang Xiaolong. “Huang Xiaolong, do you see this? You’ve done too much injustice that these experts are going to gang up just to kill you.” His face became slightly distorted as he bellowed, “Come out here and accept your death!”

Yet, there wasn’t any ripple on Huang Xiaolong’s calm face. He walked out slowly, and his gaze swept over Tang Long, Han Mo, as well as those twenty-plus Primal Ancestors who had joined in at the last moment. “Anyone else wants to kill me? Just this number of people?”

Just this number of people? He thinks there are very few people?!

There were weird expressions in the crowd upon hearing Huang Xiaolong's words.

Was Huang Xiaolong indicating that this paltry number of people weren't enough for him to warm up?

There were sixty-eight Primal Ancestors from the three sacred lands! Upon counting the twenty-plus Primal Ancestors from other sacred lands, there were a total of ninety-two Primal Ancestors!

Ninety-two Primal Ancestors are too few for Huang Xiaolong?!

Tang Long and Han Mo were enraged when they heard Huang Xiaolong's words, and so were the two Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestors who had stepped out and were willing to cooperate with Tang Long.

"Huang Xiaolong, listening to your tone, it looks like you're saying that the ninety-two of us aren't enough for you lot. Can you lot fight one hundred or more Primal Ancestors?" Tang Long laughed in anger.

Huang Xiaolong looked at him, and said, "The first part of your sentence is right, but the latter part is wrong. My master and the others won't interfere."

All the sacred lands' experts were dumbfounded.

"A-alone?" Ren Yifei asked stupidly.

"This Huang Xiaolong is a madman?" one of the experts couldn't help muttering.

Despite the amazing combat prowess Huang Xiaolong had shown so far, in all honesty, two fists can't fight with four palms. Using the same logic, all of them wondered how Huang Xiaolong was going to fight ninety-two Primal Ancestors alone.

This really is...

No one could describe the tumultuous feelings in their chests at the moment.

A True Saint wanted to fight against ninety-two Primal Ancestors alone. If this news were to spread out, not just the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, but the entire Divine Tuo Holy World would probably receive a big shock.

There had been precedence in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave where a True Saint had challenged a Primal Ancestor expert to a battle. When the Saint Devil Prince was still a Ninth Heaven True Saint, he had challenged a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and he had even defeated the said Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor. When news about that battle had spread out, it had shaken the entire Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, and it was because of that battle that the Saint Devil Prince's reputation had become so loud.

However, in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, there had never been where a True Saint had challenged several dozens of Primal Ancestor experts!

Forget about dozens of Primal Ancestors, even the Saint Devil Prince had fought four Primal Ancestors at the same time, at most.

Tang Long laughed loudly. "One person? You alone want to fight ninety-two of us? Huang Xiaolong, I dare you to swear on it."

He was afraid Huang Xiaolong would regret his brazen words.

Huang Xiaolong slowly walked towards Tang Long as he spoke, "Dealing with you all is nothing more than warming up. Is it really necessary to swear on it? A few minutes are enough."

Puff! Tang Long erupted in laughter. "A few minutes? Dealing with us is like merely warming up, and only a few minutes are enough to deal with us?"

Han Mo and he exchanged a smile before he disappeared in a flicker and shouted, "Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, and present sacred lands' patriarchs and experts, attack and kill Huang Xiaolong!"

"Let people of the world see if Huang Xiaolong really can kill all of us in a few minutes!"

Immediately, experts from the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land formed two big formations. Grand dao energy soared between them.

Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land had deep connections, and these two formations were the result of many years of collaborated research from both sides' experts. The formations could amplify the two sacred lands' experts' strength to the extreme.

The twenty-plus Primal Ancestors who were clamoring to kill Huang Xiaolong also made their moves, seeing this. Vigorous grand dao energy roared out, locking the space around Huang Xiaolong.

"Chu Yifan, what are you still hesitating for? Attack!!" Tang Long bellowed angrily as he noticed that there was still no action from Chu Yifan after so long.

Chu Yifan inhaled deeply as if making a difficult decision. "Listen to my order. All Chufan Sacred Land's experts form the Venerated Clouds Grand Dao Formation and kill Huang Xiaolong at full force!"

In the end, he still chose to side with Tang Long and Han Mo.

Originally, he was still hesitating, but with the addition of twenty-plus Primal Ancestors from other sacred lands, his confidence rose.

Just as Tang Long had said, there were ninety-two Primal Ancestors, and he too didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong alone could kill all of them!

Others felt their hearts tighten with worry when they saw that Tang Long, Han Mo, Chu Yifan, and the rest of the ninety-two Primal Ancestors had each formed their respective grand formations, locking Huang Xiaolong in the middle.

Whether it was ninety-two Primal Ancestors killing one True Saint, or one True Saint facing ninety-two Primal Ancestors, this sight was hard to forget for anyone.

Tang Long's concerns were finally eased after seeing Chu Yifan leading the Chufan Sacred Land's experts into the fray.

“KILL!” Looking at the ever calm Huang Xiaolong, Tang Long bellowed as he swung the Tang Dragon Blade, splitting space!

A sharp dragon roar reverberated in the air and rivers of dragon energy condensed into curtains of blade qi. It was as if waves of blade qi had descended from the sky. Waves after waves rushed towards Huang Xiaolong.

The Freezing Desert Mountain in Han Mo’s hand was thrown out, and the clod of soil actually expanded rapidly in the air. Grains of black sand turned into large black meteors, raining down on Huang Xiaolong.

Chu Yifan and the three sacred lands’ other experts attacked together with the twenty-plus Primal Ancestors who had joined at the last minute.

The immediate space shattered from the pressure of ninety-two Primal Ancestors attacking simultaneously.

### **Chapter 2752: Tang Long Resolved**

Chaotic space currents surged everywhere, akin to a descending torrential river, smashing everything into smithereens.

Cangqiong City quaked violently, and not only Cangqiong City, but violent tremors traveled across the entire Cangqiong Sacred Land, causing ruptures and broken lands.

Cangqiong Sacred Land’s disciples within the city were terrified.

“Ninety-two Primal Ancestors’ combined attack is really terrifying!” Those who had chosen not to interfere in the battle like Zhu Xu sighed endlessly at this sight. “If this attack hits, even a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor would be left with half a life!”

Zhu Xu, and everyone else were awed by the magnitude of the attack, including Cangqiong Old Man, Mo Zhi, Fei Yanzi and the rest.

On the other hand, Duan Feng and Long Jianfei were more composed than the others. When they were at the Divination Creed and the Dragon Fish Creed, they had seen this kind of scene many times. Forget about seeing just ninety-two Primal Ancestors attacking simultaneously, but they had even seen more than a hundred Primal Ancestors’ simultaneous attack.

**BOOM!**

Almost in an instant, Tang Long’s Tang Dragon Blade and Han Mo’s Freezing Desert Mountain landed on Huang Xiaolong at the same time. A split second later, Chu Yifan and the rest experts’ attacks also landed accurately on Huang Xiaolong.

Space continued to shatter and there were glaring rays of light in every direction, blinding the spectating experts. Even experts like Zhu Xu could not open their eyes to see what was going on.

Some time later, everyone finally regained their sights.

The violent and chaotic space currents were still blasting in the air.

An abyssal space black hole appeared where Huang Xiaolong had stood originally, with a terrifying suction force spewing outwards.

Faces ashened when they felt the powerful suction and tearing force from the space black hole.

This degree of suction and tearing force could tear a Seventh Resurrection, or even an Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor into pieces.

“Huang Xiaolong is probably dead, right?” Ren Yifei asked.

All eyes were staring fixedly on the same spot, but they were also observing the surroundings, searching for a trace of Huang Xiaolong. Unfortunately, there wasn't even a shadow of Huang Xiaolong in the entire Cangqiong City, and not just that, but also in a hundred million miles radius from Cangqiong City's four directions.

The various forces' experts exchanged looks with their companions as they had the same thought. Is Huang Xiaolong dead?

Zhu Xu's eyes searched all around with his brows creased into deep furrows.

In the case of an average Ninth Heaven True Saint, that attack from now would have absolutely destroyed him, but Huang Xiaolong was not some average Ninth Heaven True Saint. Based on Huang Xiaolong's current physique, it was impossible for him to be destroyed until not a piece of flesh remained.

Cangqiong Old Man, who was quite confident of Huang Xiaolong, paled when he couldn't sense Huang Xiaolong's presence for a long time, and he finally began to panic.

“Xiaolong!” Cangqiong Old Man cried out.

But no one responded to Cangqiong Old Man.

Mo Zhi, Long Shengtian, Fei Yanzi, and Zi Dongping also began to feel flustered, but only Long Jianfei and Duan Feng looked as calm as ever.

Tang Long, Han Mo, and others expanded their dao souls' senses trying to locate Huang Xiaolong, but after scanning a hundred million miles radius in the four directions, all of them were surprised as there was no trace of Huang Xiaolong at all.

“Master, it looks like Huang Xiaolong's really dead!” One of the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's experts laughed. “With ninety-two of us bombarding him, no matter how strong Huang Xiaolong's body was, he's dead for sure!”

Tang Long and Han Mo exchanged a glance. Is Huang Xiaolong really dead? Although neither of them believed so, how could they explain the disappearance of Huang Xiaolong's aura?

“Look!” someone suddenly shouted.

Both Tang Long and Han Mo stiffened and their heads jerked towards the said direction. A pair of hands suddenly reached out from within the abyssal black hole space that was in the same spot where Huang Xiaolong had been standing when he was attacked.

A pair of hands is actually ripping apart the healing space!

All around were agape faces as they watched this scene. Obviously, they had never seen this level of method before.

After the space black hole expanded, a figure stepped out as if walking out of a room.

“Huang, Huang Xiaolong!” someone shrieked.

The figure stepping out from the space black hole was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

Tang Long, Han Mo, Chu Yifan, and the others’ faces turned unpleasant.

“Huang Xiaolong is too terrifying!” A sacred land’s expert quivered.

He still came out leisurely after being swallowed by a space black hole! Unharmed, totally unscathed!

Divine Tuo World’s suction and tearing force were extremely overbearing. Apart from Dao Venerables, once someone was sucked inside, they could only wait for death to arrive.

Yet, Huang Xiaolong, a mere True Saint, had walked out safely.

Compared to Tang Long and the others’ unpleasant faces, Cangqiong Old Man, Wang Xueru, and the others were ecstatic that Huang Xiaolong was alright.

After stepping out from the space black hole, Huang Xiaolong himself was inwardly relieved. He had been a little careless. He had intended to test how sturdy his physical body was by taking on Tang Long and the others’ attacks, but he hadn’t expected the surrounding space to shatter instead. If it hadn’t been for the small world inside of his body, he really might not have walked out alive.

If he had failed to walk out, then his end would have been floating forever in the black hole space, unless he would have met with a space crack like Long Jianfei.

“Kill!” Tang Long roared as he snapped out of his shock. Every strand of grand energy in his body was pushed to the extreme, and the Tang Dragon Blade in his hand once again swung down on Huang Xiaolong.

Han Mo threw the Freezing Desert Mountain at Huang Xiaolong, once again showering meteors down on Huang Xiaolong, reaching Huang Xiaolong faster than the eye could blink.

Chu Yifan and the others swiftly launched another wave of attack.

After seeing that their first attack had failed to hurt Huang Xiaolong, Tang Long and the others attacked with full force this time around. This combined attack was definitely several notches stronger than before.

Space shattered once again.

However, this time...

A cold light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as both the Cangqiong Blade and Flying Heaven Spear appeared in his hands at the same time. In a flicker, he avoided Tang Long’s and Han Mo’s attacks, and he reached them in the next moment.

The Cangqiong Blade and Flying Heaven Spear struck out simultaneously.

A streak of blade-ray and spear-light flashed across the air at the same time.

Then, everyone saw Tang Long's and Han Mo's heads drawing arches across the sky.

When Tang Long's head flew, his body plummeted to the ground and split into two, whereas Han Mo's forehead spurted golden-colored blood.

Huang Xiaolong continued to move as he struck seamlessly with the blade and the spear in his hands. With every strike of each weapon, two people were sent flying, or blood spurted into the air. Worst of all, some people directly exploded to their deaths.

Two, four, six, eight, ten..., Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, and Chufan Sacred Land continued to lose their experts at twice the speed, including Chu Yifan and the twenty-plus Primal Ancestors who had joined later on.

Soon after, only Huang Xiaolong remained standing in the air. Cangqiong Sacred Land's ground was dyed with golden blood. Tang Long, Han Mo, Chu Yifan, and many other experts' bodies were sprawled everywhere, including the mountain peaks, rivers, muddy puddles, and forests.

"This... Is everything settled?" Zhu Xu and the others couldn't believe what they were seeing.

The Tang Dragon Blade, the Freezing Desert Mountain, and various other dao artifacts were scattered on the ground, but no one dared to pick them up.

At this time, three sources of light soared to the sky.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, reaching out to grab with his hand, and all these three sources of light fell into his palm. These were Tang Long's, Han Mo's, and Chu Yifan's dao souls.

### **Chapter 2753: Surrendered**

Tang Long's, Han Mo's, and Chu Yifan's dao soul stared at Huang Xiaolong with horror. All ninety-two Primal Ancestors were actually.... by a True Saint Realm?!!

Is he a True Saint or a Dao Venerable?!!

"You, you're a Dao Venerable?!" Tang Long's quivering voice sounded.

He even suspected that Huang Xiaolong was not merely a Dao Venerable.

Dao Venerable?! Han Mo, Chu Yifan, and all the present experts trembled and all their gazes flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

"Dao Venerable?" Huang Xiaolong scoffed. He couldn't be bothered with any explanation. Even if he said that he was still a Ninth Heaven True Saint, Tang Long, Han Mo, and the rest of these people wouldn't believe that he was telling the truth.

Luckily, he had the Cangqiong Blade and Flying Heaven Spear. Or else, it would have been hard to destroy the bodies of Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor experts like Tang Long by merely relying on his own two fists.

Since Huang Xiaolong remained silent, Tang Long thought that he was really a Dao Venerable, and thus, he pleaded in haste, “Lord Dao Venerable, please spare us. We didn’t know that you’re Lord Dao Venerable. We’re willing to offer our sacred lands’ treasuries in the hope that you will spare our lives.”

True Saint Realm experts were said to be indestructible because their holy souls couldn’t be extinguished easily. This was also the reason, they did not enter the reincarnation cycle after their body was destroyed. However, a Primal Ancestor’s grand dao law power could snub a True Saint Realm’s holy soul.

Whereas, Primal Ancestor experts, with dao souls and inextinguishable dao hearts, could be considered as eternal and unageing, and they did not deteriorate. But, there was an exception to this, and it was a Dao Venerable!

A Dao Venerable could kill a Primal Ancestor at any time!

A Primal Ancestor was eternal due to the natural law of a world, but a Dao Venerable had their own small world, and inside that small world, a Dao Venerable was the supreme sovereign who could overrule the God of Creation’s rules, allowing them to kill a Primal Ancestor!

Huang Xiaolong had his own small world. However, Huang Xiaolong’s small world hadn’t formed too long ago. Thus, it was a little unstable. Once Huang Xiaolong entered Primal Ancestor Realm, his small world would expand and give birth to the small world’s own grand dao laws. When that happened, he would be able to kill a Primal Ancestor expert, and devour their dao soul and inextinguishable dao heart.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the pleading Tang Long and replied placidly, “Your sacred lands’ treasuries are mine just the same after killing you three. It’s too late to be begging for your lives at this point!”

Too late!

Huang Xiaolong’s words struck hard like a hammer in the three sacred lands’ experts hearts.

Without waiting for Tang Long to say another word, Huang Xiaolong threw his dao soul into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Han Mo and Chu Yifan ashened. Clearly, Huang Xiaolong had given Tang Long the death punishment.

Chu Yifan was hit by an overwhelming wave of regret at this moment, and he regretted listening to Tang Long’s words to join hands against Huang Xiaolong. His heart gave birth to a burning resentment towards Tang Long for talking him into besieging Huang Xiaolong.

“Tang Long you scum!” Chu Yifan roared out with resentment and unwillingness.

Huang Xiaolong treated Han Mo and Chu Yifan’s dao soul in the same manner and suppressed them inside the Cangqiong Dao Palace. Then he looked at the three sacred lands’ Primal Ancestors, and those who had joined in at the last minute.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had destroyed Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan’s dao physiques, he merely injured the rest of the three sacred lands’ experts and the twenty-plus Primal Ancestors instead of destroying their dao physiques.



When the remaining Primal Ancestors noticed Huang Xiaolong's gaze, their faces ashened, and they retreated in panic. Inwardly, the thought of fleeing crossed their minds multiple times in a short few seconds.

"I advise you all not to have any thoughts of fleeing," Huang Xiaolong's sharp voice echoed loudly.

"Or else, Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan's ending would be yours! Moreover, you won't be able to leave even if you want to!"

The Primal Ancestors, who were intending to make a run for it, turned bloodlessly pale.

The three sacred lands' four thousand plus True Saints were also as pale as corpses.

Even Zhu Xu and the other experts in the distance, who hadn't joined in the siege, felt immense pressure.

Moreover, Cangqiong Sacred Land's grand formation was still up, and they couldn't flee even if they wanted to... Did that mean that even they wouldn't be able to live through today?

The force from Huang Xiaolong's palm dragged Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and the others, fallen in a corner, in front of him. When Tang Long, Han Mo, and the others had besieged him, this group of people had been hiding in a corner and watching with gloating expressions.

Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and the other three worshiped experts huddled weakly together on the ground, looking fearfully at Huang Xiaolong, trembling from head to toe. Their lips quivered, yet they failed to utter a sound.

Even a peak late-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor like Tang Long had his dao physique destroyed by Huang Xiaolong, then what was more to weaker people like them.

As he looked at the trembling bodies on the ground, Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to speak another word. He directly sealed their strengths, and then threw all five of them into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Although Primal Ancestor's grand dao energy and grand dao laws were mostly concentrated within their dao souls, their dao physiques also contained some of both. This was why Huang Xiaolong kept Cheng Yueyang's group intact. They would be of better use for him for refining pills, or serving other purpose in the future.

At this time, Duan Feng, Mo Zhi, Long Jinafei, Fei Yanzi, Cangqiong Old Man and the others arrived by Huang Xiaolong's side. Huang Xiaolong nodded at Duan Feng, and he immediately understood his meaning. He respectfully complied.

"Everyone, our Young Lord is giving all of you five minutes to think. You can either choose to yield to our Young Lord, or end up like Tang Long's group and have your physiques destroyed." Duan Feng said as his indifferent gaze swept over the three sacred lands' Primal Ancestors.

The three sacred lands' Primal Ancestors' faces tightened as hesitation flickered back and forth on their faces.

"Of course, everyone can choose to flee," Duan Feng stated coldly.

Faces turned ugly at that sentence.

Flee? Even Tang Long couldn't withstand Huang Xiaolong's one strike, then would they even be able to run away?

What was the difference between this option and the second option?

"Honestly speaking, Ice Blue Sacred Land's Patriarch Hou Ting, and the remaining experts, have already submitted to our Young Lord," Duan Feng added.

"What?! The Ice Blue Sacred Land has submitted to Huang Xiaolong?!"

Everyone was shocked.

Had Duan Feng said something like this before, no one would believe him, but now, nine out of ten people did.

"Ice Blue Sacred Land's He Ba, and Cheng Changwang offended the Young Lord, so their endings were the same as Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan. Their dao physiques were destroyed on the spot," Duan Feng added more details.

"What?!"

Duan Feng's words were like water dropping into hot oil, and the crowd was aghast.

"Master, do you think Huang Xiaolong would do the same to us...?" Ren Yifei was shaking a little. At this point, he really wanted to give himself a good slap. Why the heck did I follow the three sacred lands' armies over to watch a good show. Look now, I can't leave even if I want to.

Zhu Xu sighed, but didn't say anything.

It seemed like time was passing in slow motion.

In the seemingly long wait, one minute passed by...

Then, Duan Feng began counting down by the seconds.

"Fifty-nine, fifty-eight, fifty-seven, ... thirty!" As the deadline pressured them, their heartbeats raced, and finally, when Duan Feng counted ten, an expert stepped out and shouted loudly, "I'm willing to recognize Huang Xiaolong as my lord and serve him!"

This was a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert, but he did not belong to any of the three sacred lands. He was one of those who had joined under Tang Long's persuasion.

"Nine!" Duan Feng continued with indifference.

When 'nine' sounded, several more people walked out, claiming they were willing to serve Huang Xiaolong.

"Eight!"

Several more people walked out.

"Seven!"

“Six!”

The further down the countdown went, the more people walked out. By the time Duan Feng counted till two, the number of Primal Ancestor had exceeded seventy.

#### **Chapter 2754: Forming An Alliance**

Omitting Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan, only twelve Primal Ancestors remained unyielded. Most of these twelve people were Tang Long and Han Mo’s subordinates.

Duan Feng’s gaze turned sharper by the second, looking at the twelve people, as he slowly spat out, “One!”

One!

“I’m willing to submit!” Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to make his move, another eight people walked out, shouting that they were willing to submit.

In the end, only four people remained.

Huang Xiaolong and everybody else’s focus fell on these four people. These four people were Tang Long and Han Mo’s subordinates.

One of them looked at Huang Xiaolong and laughed towards the sky, “Huang Xiaolong, do you feel this is strange that there are people who refuse to yield and submit to you.”

“We have followed Master Tang Long for many years, battling everywhere, and managing Tang Dragon Sacred Land together. It’s not an exaggeration to say that we’re life and death brothers. You want us to submit to you, what a joke?! You defeated us today, but there will be a day when all of you and Huang Xiaolong, will become the prey of other sacred lands’ prey just the same!” Another person sneered and mocked. He then looked at the Primal Ancestors who had submitted to Huang Xiaolong.

“So, Huang Xiaolong, don’t feel too happy about it. Who knows, one day, your end will be more miserable than us!”

These two people seemed to be fearless as they mocked Huang Xiaolong and those who had submitted to him as harshly as they could.

Huang Xiaolong’s placid tone rang, “I admire that you are loyal to Tang Long, but you’re mistaken about one point.”

Huang Xiaolong blurred into a flicker, arriving in front of the four almost instantaneously, and he smashed their bodies with one punch.

As for the point that these four people were mistaken about, Huang Xiaolong did not clarify.

“Although I admire your loyalty, my enemies only have one ending!” Huang Xiaolong’s tone was inviolable.

Coming so far, Huang Xiaolong had never been soft-handed towards his enemies.

After watching Huang Xiaolong kill the four experts without the slightest hesitation, the experts, who had submitted and watched from a distance, felt their hearts stop for a second.

Huang Xiaolong collected the four dao souls and threw them into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

“Alright, it’s you guys now,” Huang Xiaolong said as he looked at the four thousand plus True Saints from the three sacred lands.

To Huang Xiaolong, it didn’t matter whether these four thousand people decided to submit or not. Of course, if they chose the first option, it would be good, if not, he wouldn’t hesitate to kill them all.

Obviously, Duan Feng, Mo Zhi, Long Jianfei, and the others could handle these people.

The three sacred lands’ four thousand plus True Saints were already frightened senseless after witnessing Huang Xiaolong destroy Tang Long, Han Mo, Chu Yifan, and capture Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and the others. Watching Huang Xiaolong kill the four Primal Ancestors with one punch was the last straw for them.

Now that Huang Xiaolong had spoken, people immediately walked out in batches, crying that they would submit to him.

Even before ten seconds had passed, half of the number had already submitted.

The remaining half soon submitted in several groups.

Two minutes later, the three sacred lands’ four thousand plus True Saints had all chosen to submit.

Zhu Xu and other sacred lands’ experts sighed inwardly at this result, but deep down, they admitted that if they had been in these True Saints’ shoes, they would have made the same choice.

Huang Xiaolong’s cold face eased slightly after seeing that all the True Saints had chosen to submit. Once that was taken care of, he proceeded to brand the eighty-plus Primal Ancestors’ dao souls with his soul mark.

As for these True Saints, Huang Xiaolong ordered them to swear an oath on the grand dao.

Cangqiong Old Man watched everything from the side as his disciple easily wrapped up the three sacred lands’ Primal Ancestors and True Saints. He felt mixed emotions, like shock, comfort, happiness, and thrill.

Looking at his disciple, he felt proud. What merit did I accumulate to be able to accept a disciple like Huang Xiaolong?

Wang Xueru and the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s experts stared at Huang Xiaolong with feverish, starry eyes filled with reverence. They really wanted to prostrate to Huang Xiaolong.

Whereas, Huang Xiaolong’s gaze fell on Zhu Xu, and the experts spectating from the far distance.

“All who have come are our guests. Since you all are here in our Cangqiong Sacred Land, please come in and have a seat. I have a feast prepared,” said Huang Xiaolong.

These people, who had been feeling apprehensive, paled visibly upon hearing Huang Xiaolong’s words.

Have a feast prepared? No doubt, this was a banquet set with unfavorable intentions towards them.

Once they entered Cangqiong City, it would be harder for them to exit, but if they refused to do so, they might very well meet with the same fate as Tang Long.

“Lord Huang, I, I, I have some matters left unattended, so, I...” one of the sacred lands’ experts stammered weakly as he looked at Huang Xiaolong furtively.

“You want to leave?” Huang Xiaolong’s face sank immediately, and a sharp murderous aura surged around him as he locked onto that expert.

Sensing Huang Xiaolong’s killing intent locked onto him, the expert nearly jumped out of his skin in fright. He hurriedly denied, “No, not at all, I don’t mean that. Receiving an invitation from Lord Huang is my honor. My matters are merely small matters. They can be put off till later, so I’m in no hurry to leave at all.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, and then looked at Zhu Xu and the rest. He spoke every word clearly, “Everyone, please.”

Huang Xiaolong did not want news of his strength leaked out, causing the surrounding sacred lands’ vigilance. Therefore, Zhu Xu and these people couldn’t be allowed to leave just yet.

Not to mention, he had already decided to loop these sacred lands into his camp, and when that happened, conflict with Zhu Xu and the others was bound to rise. In that case, he planned to settle everything on this day itself!

All-Heavens Sacred Land’s Master Zhu Xu, and the others understood Huang Xiaolong’s intention. Then again, even if they understood that, the murderous aura from Huang Xiaolong left them with no option, but to enter the Cangqiong City.

After entering the Cangqiong City, the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s disciples prepared a big banquet. Huang Xiaolong and Cangqiong Old Man took the main seats. Originally, Cangqiong Old Man had wanted Huang Xiaolong to sit at the top alone, however, Huang Xiaolong insisted and pulled Cangqiong Old Man with him.

The wine served at the banquet was excellent wine, something Cangqiong Old Man had preciously kept for a long time. However, the wine tasted bland in Zhu Xu’s and the other experts’ mouths, in fact, they even found it a little bitter.

When everyone had feasted their share, Huang Xiaolong spoke, “I arrived in the Divine Tuo Holy World only a few days ago. I have heard from my master that there are many sacred lands’ alliances in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave. These sacred lands’ alliances share good and bad times together, and they have been developing well. So, I think that it is a good choice for Cangqiong Sacred Land to form an alliance with various sacred lands’ patriarchs here. We can co-exist and benefit from each other, what do you all think?”

There were tens of thousands of sacred lands in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, however, many of them had already grouped and formed alliances. According to Huang Xiaolong’s understanding, there were currently more than a dozen sacred lands’ alliances in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave. The bigger alliances

had several hundred sacred land members, and the smaller alliances had a dozen sacred land members.”

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong wanted to emulate this method, and form a sacred lands alliance.

Of course, it was a disguise to have these sacred lands submitted to Cangqiong Sacred Land by forming an alliance. Using this method to subjugate these sacred lands was easier for them to accept.

As expected, when Huang Xiaolong spoke these words, Zhu Xu and other sacred lands’ patriarchs were stunned, and their expressions were a myriad of sights.

A total of eleven sacred lands’ patriarchs had paid a visit to Cangqiong Sacred Land. If the sacred lands, who had participated in besieging Huang Xiaolong, were excluded, there were still six sacred lands’ patriarchs present at the banquet. Zhu Xu and the others exchanged a glance, but no one took the initiative to speak.

### **Chapter 2755: Golden Snake Sacred Land**

“Everyone can feel rest assured. After the alliance is formed, you will still be the patriarchs of your own sacred lands, and your sacred lands will be under your own control,” Huang Xiaolong said as his gaze swept across the people at the banquet.

Zhu Xu and the others’ tensed nerves eased at Huang Xiaolong’s words. This was the crux of the matter that lied heavy on their minds, and they were worried that after an alliance was formed, the ‘alliance chief’ Huang Xiaolong would revoke their positions as patriarch of their own sacred lands.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently stated some of the rules, conditions, and authority level of the alliance.

Each sacred land’s patriarch would retain their positions, control the entire sacred land, but these sacred lands would be Cangqiong Sacred Land’s vassals, and serve the Cangqiong Sacred Land, and they were required to send a certain amount of spirit stones, holy pills, spiritual herbs and other resources to Cangqiong Sacred Land every one hundred years.

After listening to all of Huang Xiaolong’s conditions and rules, Zhu Xu and the others fell into momentary silence.

“Alright, I am willing to join the Cangqiong Alliance and serve Lord Huang as our master!” The All-Heavens Sacred Land’s Patriarch Zhu Xu was the first to state his stance. Although Huang Xiaolong had demanded each sacred land to provide Cangqiong Sacred Land with a certain amount of resources every one hundred years, the amount was not too much. It was within his acceptable range.

Moreover, after joining the Cangqiong Alliance, and working under Huang Xiaolong, All-Heavens Sacred Land would also get Huang Xiaolong and Cangqiong Holy land’s protection. Zhu Xu could see it clearly that Huang Xiaolong would definitely become a prominent figure in the Divine Tuo Holy World not too long in the future.

Therefore, recognizing Huang Xiaolong as their master was not difficult to accept, and perhaps, it could also be an opportunity instead for All-Heavens Sacred Land.

With Zhu Xu taking the lead, the other five sacred lands’ patriarchs also expressed their willingness to recognize Huang Xiaolong as their master and joined the Cangqiong Alliance.

What Zhu Xu thought of was also what crossed their minds.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the other Primal Ancestors present. Other than the six sacred lands' patriarchs, there were a dozen of other sacred lands' Primal Ancestor Realm experts.

This dozen of people merely hesitated for a second before agreeing to join the Cangqiong Alliance.

When all was said and agreed upon, Huang Xiaolong branded their souls with his soul mark. As for the rest of these sacred lands' disciples, such as Ren Yifei, Huang Xiaolong merely had them make an oath on the grand dao.

Wine cups clinked and the banquet continued with the main business out of the way.

The banquet ended in the deep night, with the master and servants feeling satisfied.

Huang Xiaolong and Cangqiong Old Man talked for a long time about many things after Zhu Xu and the others left. They especially talked about the future development route of Cangqiong Alliance and also the resources distribution that they were about to get from the three sacred lands' treasuries.

Huang Xiaolong didn't want to attract too much attention at this stage since he was still a Ninth Heaven True Saint. Hence, his master, Cangqiong Old Man assumed the position of Cangqiong Alliance Chief.

In the beginning, Cangqiong Old Man stubbornly disagreed to Huang Xiaolong's proposal after hearing that he wanted him to take the Cangqiong Alliance Chief position, but under Huang Xiaolong's logical persuasion, Cangqiong Old Man relented.

As for Huang Xiaolong himself, the identity of a sacred land's young lord was sufficient.

"When are we going to take the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's and the other two sacred lands' treasuries?" Cangqiong Old Man asked.

"We'll set off at the break of dawn," Huang Xiaolong answered without needing to think.

Now that the three sacred lands' great armies were almost annihilated, they needed to hurry to the Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, and Chufan Sacred Land to collect the three sacred lands' treasuries, while the matter hadn't spread out.

Once news about it traveled out, the nearby sacred lands would definitely covet the treasures within the three sacred lands' treasuries. It would be a great loss if the treasuries fell in others' hands.

Currently, there were forty-six sacred lands closest to the Cangqiong Sacred Land. These included the Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, Chufan Sacred Land, and the six sacred lands that had joined the Cangqiong Alliance. Nine out of the sixteen sacred lands had submitted to Huang Xiaolong. Therefore, there were still thirty-seven outside forces.

On the same night itself, Huang Xiaolong had Duan Feng, Long Jianfei, and the others prepare.

Early the next day at the break of dawn, Huang Xiaolong and his master, Cangqiong Old Man, made their way to the three sacred lands. Their first stop was the Tang Dragon Sacred Land.

This time, Huang Xiaolong did not bring Duan Feng, Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, or any other people with him. Duan Feng, Long Jianfei, and the other four were left to guard the Cangqiong Sacred Land and repair damages.

Fei Yanzi had chanted in Huang Xiaolong's ears that she wanted to take a look at the nearby sacred lands, and Huang Xiaolong had failed to stop her, allowing her to follow him.

Other than Fei Yanzi and Cangqiong Old Man, there were also experts from the three sacred lands who had submitted to Huang Xiaolong, as well as the other sacred lands' experts. After counting all of these people, there were a total of eighty-nine of them.

Huang Xiaolong had the experts like Zhu Xu, who had joined the alliance, return to their own sacred lands. He wanted to wait until he had settled the three sacred lands' matters and completely subjugated them, before visiting the six sacred lands one by one.

When the time was right, Huang Xiaolong would subjugate the rest of these six sacred lands' Primal Ancestor experts, and only then it could be said that these six sacred lands were truly Cangqiong Sacred Land's vassals.

After Zhu Xu and the rest left, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Cangqiong Dao Palace, and then set off to the Tang Dragon Sacred Land with Fen Yanzi, Cangqiong Old Man, and eighty-nine Primal Ancestors.

The Tang Dragon Sacred Land was the closest to Cangqiong Sacred Land, so naturally, that was Huang Xiaolong's first stop. Not to mention that amongst the three sacred lands, the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's treasuries contained most treasures and amazing items.

However, when the three sacred lands' experts entered the Cangqiong Dao Palace, they stared dumbly at the Cangqiong Dao Palace's sky that was filled with holy spiritual veins, holy trees, and the bountiful holy fruits hanging off the branches.

Forget the three holy sacred lands' experts, Fei Yanzi and Cangqiong Old Man himself were dazed.

Huang Xiaolong said to Cangqiong Old Man and Fei Yanzi, "These are the things I found on the Sky Opening Island in the past."

Cangqiong Old Man recovered from his astonishment, and let out hearty laughter, "What the heck are the three sacred lands' treasuries compared to these treasures here?"

Huang Xiaolong smiled as Cangqiong Old Man's comparison was not an exaggeration. Indeed, even after adding everything inside the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's treasury, Freezing Desert Sacred Land's treasury, and Chufan Sacred Land's treasury, their worth couldn't be compared to these holy spiritual veins and holy fruits within the Cangqiong Holy Palace.

Huang Xiaolong had the three sacred lands' Primal Ancestors drive the Cangqiong Dao Palace's core formation in full force. The Cangqiong Dao Palace executed its fastest speed, getting nearer to the Tang Dragon Sacred Land as time passed.

Feeling idle, Huang Xiaolong took Cangqiong Old Man and Fei Yanzi to tour his orchard. There, they tasted the various holy fruits, and discussed the grand dao and cultivation.

Several days later...



The Cangqiong Dao Palace stopped above the Tang Dragon Sacred Land.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Cangqiong Dao Palace after everyone alighted, and then flew straight down to the Tang Dragon Sacred Land with everyone.

At this time, Tang Long's son, the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's Young Lord Tang Yixing, was busy greeting a very important guest. This important guest came from the Golden Snake Sacred Land, and the Golden Snake Sacred Land was one of the top ten sacred lands in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave.

There were tens of thousands of sacred lands in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, and the top ten sacred lands were naturally hegemony in their own rights in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave. One could imagine how lofty the statuses of the disciples of these top ten sacred lands were.

"Lord Yang, you have graced our Tang Dragon Sacred Land by stopping by," Tang Yixing raised his cup and toasted respectfully with a hint of flattery towards the young man in front of him.

Yang Shangchen nodded casually, "Where is your father, and the others?"

Although he was merely passing by the Tang Dragon Sacred Land, he wanted Tang Long to look for something.

#### **Chapter 2756: Face**

Tang Yixing promptly replied in a respectful tone, "Lord Yang, my father, Eminent Elder Chen, and others made a trip to a place called Cangqiong Sacred Land."

Yang Shangchen showed a puzzled expression, "Cangqiong Sacred Land?"

Tang Yixing explained, "This Cangqiong Sacred Land is a relatively new but small sacred land that was established several hundred years ago. However, some days back, the personal disciple of Cangqiong Sacred Land's patriarch killed my Junior Brother Tang Jin. This is the reason my father and the Eminent Elders have gone to Cangqiong Sacred Land. But Lord Yang can rest assured that my father will soon return after exterminating Cangqiong Sacred Land. Most likely, he should be back in two days."

Yang Shangchen nodded after hearing that. "Honestly, it's merely a small sacred land, so why does your father need to take action personally? This actually lowers your father's status."

"Yes, yes, Lord Yang is right." Tang Yixing chuckled awkwardly, "In my opinion, sending a few Primal Ancestors should have been enough to destroy Cangqiong Sacred Land, but following my father's anxious personality, he insisted on going himself."

"Contact your father and tell him that I'm here. If he has already destroyed Cangqiong Sacred Land, tell him to come back. I want him to look for something," Yang Shangchen spoke with an irrefutable tone.

Tang Yixing didn't dare to refute, and respectfully complied.

Thus, Tang Yixing contacted Tang Long through the communication symbol.

However, there was no reply from his father.

Doubt rose in Tang Yixing's heart, and he hurriedly sent another message to his father, but there was still no reply from his father for a long time.

“What is it?” Yang Shangchen asked, with a frown forming between his eyebrows.

“Please wait a bit more, Lord Yang. Maybe my father is cultivating. If he knows that Lord Yang is here at our Tang Dragon Sacred Land, he will be delighted and rush back from Cangqiong Sacred Land,” Tang Yixing quickly explained.

Yang Shangchen nodded, and he didn’t doubt this point. He knew that Tang Long wouldn’t dare to defy his words. Not only was he a vice hall master of the Golden Snake Sacred Land, but he was also a mid-Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert.

“Your father is not cultivating,” right at this time, a placid voice rang in everyone’s ears. “He didn’t answer your messages because I destroyed his body.”

The voice’s appearance was so abrupt that even Tang Yixing and Yang Changshen did not react immediately.

A second later, both jumped up from their seats, and looked towards the source of the voice. A young man was walking into the hall, and a large group of experts followed behind him.

Upon seeing the group of experts, Tang Yixing was shocked, surprised, and more than a little confused.

Naturally, this latest arrival was Huang Xiaolong’s group.

“Eminent Elder Chen, it’s you all?! Where’s my father?!” Tang Yixing’s gaze was fixed on one of the old men behind Huang Xiaolong. This old man was none other than the head of Tang Dragon Sacred Land’s Eminent Elders. He was the one Eminent Elder Chen Tang Yixing had mentioned earlier, and he was called Chen Qi.

Chen Qi did not respond to Tang Yixing’s questions, instead, he turned to Huang Xiaolong respectfully and introduced, “Young Lord, he’s Tang Yixing, Tang Long’s son, and he’s the current Tang Dragon Sacred Land’s young lord.”

Tang Yixing and Yang Changshen were dumbfounded when they heard Chen Qi addressing Huang Xiaolong as Young Lord. Yang Shangchen had been to Tang Dragon Sacred Land several times in the past. Thus, Chen Qi was a familiar face to him. But surprisingly, this Tang Dragon Sacred Land’s Eminent Elder was addressing this young man in front of them as Young Lord. What’s going on here?

“Eminent Elder Chen Qi, you all?!” Tang Yixing’s gaze shifted between Chen Qi, Huang Xiaolong, and the other Tang Dragon Sacred Land’s Eminent Elders and gave birth to an ominous feeling.

Could it be? Impossible!

“You’re Tang Yixing? Chen Qi and the others have all submitted to me, and they will be serving me,” Huang Xiaolong stated while he looked at Tang Yixing. “I destroyed your father’s physical body when he led an army to attack my Cangqiong Sacred Land. Currently, I have imprisoned his dao soul.”

A violent shiver ran down Tang Yixing’s back as he yelled, “What?!”

Yang Shangchen was just as stunned.

Tang Long’s body was destroyed by this youngster in front of me? And his dao soul is also imprisoned?

Yang Shangchen took a quick look at Huang Xiaolong with a face full of disbelief. A Ninth Heaven True Saint?

How is that possible!

Yet how can one explain Chen Qi and a whole group of experts' betrayal?

"Impossible, absolutely impossible! Who are you?!" Tang Yixing was clearly agitated. "Who are you, really? What nonsense are you spouting here? Eminent Elder Chen Qi, tell me what happened? Where is my father? I'm asking you, where is my father, where is he?!!"

Huang Xiaolong snorted. Then, he grabbed the mid-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Tang Yixing with one hand and dragged him in front of him. Without bothering with any more words, he sealed Tang Yixing's strength, and threw him into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Yang Shangcheng's expression gradually turned serious as he watched that Tang Yixing was captured so easily by a mere Ninth Heaven True Saint, without the slightest power to resist.

"Who are you?" Yang Shangchen's eyes narrowed, and there was only Huang Xiaolong in his sight. It wasn't that he was afraid of Huang Xiaolong, but the eighty-nine Primal Ancestors behind Huang Xiaolong gave him quite the pressure.

Huang Xiaolong did not reply. Chen Qi stepped forward instead, and respectfully introduced Yang Shangchen to Huang Xiaolong, "Young Lord, this person is called Yang Shangchen, and he is a vice hall master of the Golden Snake Sacred Land. He has a very good relationship with Tang Long. I am not certain why he is at the Tang Dragon Sacred Land this time."

"A vice hall master of the Golden Snake Sacred Land!" Cangqiong Old Man's astonished exclamation came from the side.

Cangqiong Old Man had been in the Divine Tuo Sacred Land for several hundred years, so he had naturally heard of the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave's top ten sacred lands, Golden Snake Sacred Land being one of them.

He had a deeper understanding than Huang Xiaolong about what Golden Snake Sacred Land represented.

"Oh, so it's Golden Snake Sacred Land," This was unexpected. Although Huang Xiaolong hadn't been in the Divine Tuo Sacred Land for long, he had heard of the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave's top ten sacred lands.

Yang Shangchen raised his chin proudly at Cangqiong Old Man's gaffe, and he said to Huang Xiaolong, "I don't know what grudge there is between you and Tang Long, but I hope you can give me some face by releasing Tang Long and Tang Yixing, and then leave the Tang Dragon Sacred Land."

Huang Xiaolong snorted upon hearing that. "Should I release Tang Long and Tang Yixing just because you say so? Should I leave the Tang Dragon Sacred Land just because you say so?"

Yang Shangchen's face sank as the mocking tone in Huang Xiaolong's voice was as clear as day. "In other words, you won't give me this face?"

Huang Xiaolong looked at Yang Shangchen from head to toe, and then shook his head. “Frankly speaking, I really don’t think how big of a face you have. I might consider it if the Golden Snake Sacred Land’s patriarch comes here.”

Huang Xiaolong was merely telling the truth. If the Golden Snake Sacred Land’s patriarch had requested Huang Xiaolong to release Tang Long and his son, Huang Xiaolong might have agreed. After all, the Golden Snake Sacred Land’s patriarch was merely a late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor.

Yang Shangchen froze with outrage and glared furiously at Huang Xiaolong. “Do you mean to say that you would consider the request only from the sacred land’s patriarch even though you are a mere Ninth Heaven True Saint?”

Since when did someone dare to defy him, a vice hall master of Golden Snake Sacred Land, who had a high-level of authority.

Huang Xiaolong watched Yang Shangchen’s outraged face and stated placidly, “Make your move.”

The outraged Yang Shangchen blanked, “What?”

For a second, he didn’t understand what Huang Xiaolong meant.

“I’m telling you to make your move.” Huang Xiaolong stood with his hand behind his back. Although he didn’t want to create a conflict with the Golden Snake Sacred Land so early at this point, he could control Yang Shangchen, it would be a good thing for him and the sacred lands of Cangqiong Alliance.

### **Chapter 2757: Two Sons of Creations?**

However, Yang Shangchen hesitated with one glance at Chen Qi and the rest of the eighty-nine Primal Ancestors behind Huang Xiaolong.

Although he was confident that he could escape Chen Qi and these people after killing Huang Xiaolong, he knew that he would suffer heavy injuries.

As a mid-Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, he was the strongest person there, but amongst Chen Qi’s group of eighty-nine Primal Ancestors, there were six to seven high-level Primal Ancestors, and a dozen Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestors.

“All of you retreat. No one is allowed to interfere,” Huang Xiaolong could see the concerns in Yang Shangchen’s eyes, thus he issued an order to Chen Qi and the others, waving them back with his hand.

Chen Qi and the others respectfully complied with Huang Xiaolong’s order. They retreated out of the hall and waited outside.

Both Cangqiong Old Man and Fei Yanzi also stepped outside.

In the spacious hall, there were only Huang Xiaolong and Yang Shangchen.

Yang Shangchen had not expected this. He looked at Huang Xiaolong suspiciously, and for a moment, he couldn’t figure out the purpose of Huang Xiaolong’s action.

Is Huang Xiaolong laying out a trap for me? Is there a late-Eight Resurrection or even Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert hidden by his side? Would the other side sneak an attack on me once I attack?

“You can make your move.” Huang Xiaolong looked at the wary Yang Shangchen. “A powerful Golden Snake Sacred Land’s vice hall master like you is actually so cowardly?! You only have ten seconds to attack.”

Ten seconds?

Yang Shangchen’s eyes widened in surprise as he was still wondering what Huang Xiaolong was plotting in this situation. Huang Xiaolong’s calm and composed attitude made him more suspicious.

In the end, he wasted ten seconds being suspicious.

Right when ten seconds passed, Huang Xiaolong made his move. Huang Xiaolong took a step forward, and he was within a meter from Yang Shangchen, catching him off guard. Never in Yang Shangchen’s wildest imagination had it occurred that Huang Xiaolong would really dare to attack him. He froze for a split second, and then his fist punched at Huang Xiaolong with a distorted smile, “Brat, you’re literally...!”

Before he could finish saying ‘seeking death’, his face was taken over by panic.

“Ka!”

A loud crack of breaking bones rang in the air as his fist collided with Huang Xiaolong’s.

The flesh and bones of Yang Shangchen’s fist ruptured, and in the next second, he was sent flying back, and he crashed into the hall’s wall with a loud boom!

The restrictions placed on the wall buzzed endlessly as Yang Shangchen smashed through it.

After sending Yang Shangchen flying with a punch, Huang Xiaolong walked out through the hole in the wall and saw Yang Shangchen had crash landed on the training field in the far distance. Spiderweb cracks ran through the training field from the impact.

Yang Shangchen’s blood churned, and he violently coughed out a mouthful of blood, followed by another.

He stared at Huang Xiaolong in horror, “You?! How is it possible?!”

Huang Xiaolong strode towards Yang Shangchen in a leisurely pace as he spoke, “You seem to have forgotten that I did mention that I burst Tang Long’s body.”

“What?!” Yang Shangchen trembled.

Huang Xiaolong had repeated that he had burst Tang Long’s body, but at that time, not only Tang Yixing, even he had not paid much attention to Huang Xiaolong’s words. Yang Shangchen had naturally assumed that Huang Xiaolong was joking. It was such a ludicrous thing, so of course, he wouldn’t take Huang Xiaolong’s words for real.

In truth, Yang Shangchen’s reaction was normal. Anybody who heard such a claim wouldn’t take it for real.

How could a Ninth Heaven True Saint destroy the body of a peak late-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor?

There was something wrong with anyone's brain who believed that..

But now, Yang Shangchen discovered that the one who had a problem in the head was himself.

"Who are you, really? What do you want?" Yang Shangchen forced himself to stand up as blood flowed down his disfigured hand.

Although Huang Xiaolong couldn't burst the body of an Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert yet, his attack was capable of injuring him.

Watching as Huang Xiaolong continued to approach, Yang Shangchen's gaze sharpened. "I am a vice hall master of the Golden Snake Sacred Land. If something happens to me, the Golden Snake Sacred Land will pursue this matter to the end! They will definitely find out that I had an accident here in the Tang Dragon Sacred Land, and find your connection with all of this!"

Huang Xiaolong stopped and stood straight in front of Yang Shangchen. "Don't worry, I won't kill you. As a matter of fact, I'm unable to kill you."

Yang Shangchen's heart loosened, and an obscure cold glint flickered across his eyes. As long as Huang Xiaolong let him leave, he would absolutely pay back for this loss by a thousand times once he returned to his sacred land.

"Are you thinking that once you go back, you can gather an army to retaliate with me and torture me to death?" Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked as he looked at Yang Shangchen.

Yang Shangchen stiffened.

"Although I can't kill you now, I didn't say that I'm going to let you go," Huang Xiaolong reminded.

Yang Shangchen's expression turned unsightly, "What do you mean? Aren't you afraid?" Was he talking about the Golden Snake Sacred Land's pursuit and retaliation?

Huang Xiaolong did not answer, but said, "Of course, I can also let you go, but you will have to submit and work for me, like Chen Qi and the others."

Yang Shangchen blanked for a moment, and then burst into laughter. "Submit to you? You want me, a Golden Snake Sacred Land's vice hall master to submit to you?" He pointed at Huang Xiaolong, and mockery was overflowing from his eyes.

Clearly, in Yang Shangchen's eyes, Huang Xiaolong was naive and foolish, and if he weren't naive and foolish, then he wouldn't have had this ridiculous idea. As a vice hall master from the Golden Snake Sacred Land, which was also one of the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave's top ten sacred lands, how could he betray his sacred land and seek allegiance from a small sacred land.

Huang Xiaolong remained silent until Yang Shangchen had laughed for thirty seconds. After that, Huang Xiaolong triggered his Huang Long Bloodline, and a giant golden dragon phantom appeared behind him. The moment the phantom appeared, an overwhelming dragon might spread out. At the same time, a kind of coercion, originating from heaven and earth, descended on Yang Shangchen, drawing a feeling of reverence and worship from his soul.

Yang Shangchen had just finished laughing when he caught a glimpse of the giant golden dragon phantom behind Huang Xiaolong. His expression turned to one of horror as a thought bombarded his mind, "You, this, the God of Creation Huang Long!"

An ordinary Golden Snake Sacred Land's disciple might not know about the God of Creation. Perhaps, they might not have even heard of the God of Creation before, but as one of the Golden Snake Sacred Land's vice hall masters, how could Yang Shangchen not have heard of the God of Creation's legend.

When Huang Xiaolong was still in the Cangqiong Holy World, his God of Creation Huang Long phantom merely exuded dragon might, but after arriving in the Divine Tuo Holy World, apart from overwhelming dragon might, there was also irresistible heaven's coercion!

It was a noble and supreme heaven's coercion, originating from the Huang Long World!

This heaven's coercion was not the same as the coercion coming from a Primal Ancestor or a Dao Venerable. In fact, it was the only unique existence that couldn't be imitated as it was inviolable, and it didn't stand any blasphemy.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the shocked and horrified Yang Shangchen with a cold gaze, "Yang Shangchen, since you know this is the God of Creation Huang Long, you should know what it means."

Son of Creation!

"You are the Son of Creation, Lord Huang Suai?" Yang Shangchen asked dazedly.

Yang Shangchen's question struck Huang Xiaolong dazed. "Huang, Huang Shuai?"

What does Yang Shangchen mean?

"You're not Lord Huang Shuai?" Yang Shangchen was dazed as well.

"My name is Huang Xiaolong," Huang Xiaolong clarified. From Yang Shangchen's words, could it be...?

"Huang Xiaolong? How could that be? Are there two sons of Creation?" Yang Shangchen was utterly dumbfounded.

### **Chapter 2758: Causing Suspicions**

Two Sons of Creation? Huang Xiaolong's head was spinning.

Yang Shangchen's words meant that the Divine Tuo Holy World had another Son of Creation, and his name is Huang Shuai.

But Long Jianfei had clearly said that there was only one Son of Creation, and there could only be one Son of Creation. It was absolutely impossible for a second or a third Son of Creation to exist.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed. This can only mean that this so-called Son of Creation Huang Shuai is fake.

"What's the deal with that Son of Creation Huang Shuai?" Huang Xiaolong asked Yang Shangchen, "Where is he now?"

Yang Shangchen also recovered from his shock after hearing Huang Xiaolong's question. He didn't dare to hesitate and immediately spilled out everything he knew.

He told him that several hundred years ago, this so-called Son of Creation Huang Shuai had suddenly appeared in the Divine Tuo Holy World, and he was recognized by the Dragon Fish Creed, Divination Creed, Red Fox Creed, Moon Wolf Creed, and a few other creeds. Currently, the Son of Creation Huang Shuai was residing in the Dragon Fish Creed.

Yang Shangchen didn't know much apart from this information. Even this information was something he had heard from the Saint Devil Prince when he had participated in a certain gathering.

"Son of Creation, Huang Shuai?" An obscured light glimmered in the depths of Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

If this Son of Creation Huang Shuai was fake, how did he get past the Dragon Fish Creed's experts and obtain their recognition?

Could Huang Shuai also have the Huang Long Bloodline? Or...? Is my bloodline fake? These thoughts flashed across Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Maybe, he isn't the genuine Son of Creation?

But Long Jainfei had seemed to be very certain that he was the Son of Creation, and he was confident that his bloodline was the Huang Long Bloodline. Moreover, there was a reaction from the Creation Record when he had opened it, and that was not fake.

The more Huang Xiaolong thought about it, the furrows on his forehead deepened.

For a second, his thoughts were a little messy.

Yang Shangchen's mind too had turned into paste, and he stared dazedly at the giant golden dragon phantom behind Huang Xiaolong. Who would've thought that he could encounter something like this.

Logically, encountering the Son of Creation should have been his lifetime's honor, however, the Son of Creation in front of him...

Isn't Huang Shuai the Son of Creation, the one residing in the Dragon Fish Creed, the Saint Devil Prince spoke of?

Is this one fake? But it doesn't seem so!

The heaven's coercion he felt was definitely not fake.

What's going on here? Could there really be two Sons of Creation?

Yang Shangchen's head spun. Huang Xiaolong had injured his fist, but now he found that his head ached more than his hand.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong cut off those annoying thoughts, and focused on Yang Shangchen again.

At this time, Yang Shangchen too was looking at Huang Xiaolong.

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Ten minutes later, Yang Shangchen followed Huang Xiaolong out of the hall, wearing a revered expression.

In the end, Yang Shangchen decided to yield after considering the pros and cons, and he became Huang Xiaolong's subordinate.

Although he didn't know what was going on exactly, he felt that Huang Xiaolong's identity as the Son of Creation wasn't false and the Huang Long Bloodline was genuine.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong could injure him while still a Ninth Heaven True Saint. He knew that with such a talent, even if Huang Xiaolong wasn't the Son of Creation, he would definitely grow to become a supreme existence in the Divine Tuo World.

Once Huang Xiaolong stepped into Primal Ancestor Realm, his strength would certainly be terrifying. At that time, the whole Divine Tuo Holy World would tremble at the stomp of his foot.

None of the people waiting outside were surprised to see Yang Shangchen come out behind Huang Xiaolong respectfully. After what had happened at the Cangqiong Sacred Land, everyone's shock threshold had improved significantly.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong had Chen Qi lead him directly to the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's treasury instead of gathering all the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's experts in one place.

When the three sacred lands had sent armies to attack the Cangqiong Sacred Land, each of the sacred land had left two Primal Ancestors to guard the sacred land, and the two Primal Ancestors of Tang Dragon Sacred Land were guarding the treasury.

Then again, these two Primal Ancestors were merely Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestors. Huang Xiaolong didn't even need to make a move himself as Chen Qi and the others rushed up and captured them, bringing them to Huang Xiaolong.

The two of them also chose to submit to Huang Xiaolong after learning the ins and outs.

Huang Xiaolong ordered them to hand out the keys, and then following the special method he had obtained from Tang Long's dao soul, he sent the keys into the treasury door's space and successfully opened it.

When the treasury's door opened, a burst of resplendent light shone out from within. Mouths were agape when everyone saw the treasures piled on top of the numerous continents within.

Inside the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's treasury were countless floating continents that carried hills of spiritual herbs, spirit stones, divine artifacts, saint artifacts, and various precious ores. There was so much good stuff that they felt there weren't enough eyes to look with.

"Isn't this too extravagant?" Fei Yanzi sighed in admiration as she spotted cities on some of the floating continents. These cities were built with materials like holy spiritual jade stones, rare ores, and holy wood.

Cangqiong Old Man too had slightly starry eyes as he drank in the sight of these treasures.

Huang Xiaolong was very calm, smiling as he invited his master, "Master, shall we get to work?"

Naturally, these treasures needed to be collected away.

Cangqiong Old Man reacted and nodded excitedly.

Huang Xiaolong, Cangqiong Old Man, and Fei Yanzi quickly got busy taking away the treasury's herbs, spirit stones, pills, and ores. Chen Qi and the others also helped.

Huang Xiaolong told Fei Yanzi to take any treasure she liked, and a smile bloomed over the latter's face as she nodded her head happily.

Everytime Huang Xiaolong reached out, a large hand would enveloped an entire continent, moving away all the spirit stones on it.

Even with Chen Qi and the others' help, it took Huang Xiaolong, Cangqiong Old Man, and Fei Yanzi two full days before emptying it out.

Huang Xiaolong merely took a small part of the things inside the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's treasury, while the rest was left to Cangqiong Old Man to replenish the Cangqiong Sacred Land's treasury and also the Cangqiong Alliance's development.

Huang Xiaolong naturally wasn't stingy towards Chen Qi and the others who had submitted to him, and he gave each of them a significant amount of spirit stones, holy pills, and holy herbs.

Yang Shangchen, Chen Qi, and the rest happily thanked Huang Xiaolong.

After finishing moving the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's treasury, Huang Xiaolong had Chen Qi assemble the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's hall masters and vice hall masters, and then, he subjugated them. After that, he rushed straight to Freezing Desert Sacred Land.

With the same method, Huang Xiaolong swiftly cleared out the Freezing Desert Sacred Land's treasury and subjugated the Freezing Desert Sacred Land's experts, and continued onwards to Chufan Sacred Land.

Although Huang Xiaolong had ordered for the news to be sealed, when Huang Xiaolong reached Chufan Sacred Land, news still leaked out while he was emptying the treasury, raising the nearby sacred lands' suspicions.

"It is said that things didn't go as planned when Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, and Chufan Sacred Land were attacking Cangqiong Sacred Land. Cangqiong Sacred Land had a great expert, and he reversed the situation where Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan were captured instead. The remaining three sacred lands' experts all submitted to Cangqiong Sacred Land!!"

"What?! Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan were captured? You must be mistaken. If it is true that Cangqiong Sacred Land has a great expert, then how were they suppressed by Tang Dragon Sacred Land in the last several hundred years without objecting?"

"I am not clear about that, but it is said the three sacred lands' treasuries have already been emptied out by someone."

## **Chapter 2759: Spirit Devil Alliance**

“What? Tang Dragon, Freezing Desert, and Chufan Sacred Land’s treasures were emptied out? Was it taken away by Cangqiong Sacred Land? In other words, after Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan were captured, the three sacred lands’ experts all submitted to Cangqiong Sacred Land?!”

“That’s right, the Tang Dragon, Freezing Desert, and Chufan Sacred Land now only exist in name only!”

Initially, no one in the nearby sacred lands believed this piece of news, and they thought that someone was playing a prank, but as the news spread wider, it began to raise doubts and suspicions, and the results of investigations shocked many.

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Spirit Devil Sacred Land..

In the main great hall, several hundred Primal Ancestor experts were gathered.

These several hundred Primal Ancestors came from the nearby thirty-plus sacred lands, and amongst them were over twenty sacred land’s patriarchs.

The happenings of the three sacred lands had made these people feel uneasy. Hence, they had gathered here at the Spirit Devil Sacred Land to discuss countermeasures.

On the surface, Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land seemed to be the strongest amongst these sacred lands, but Spirit Devil Sacred Land was the most mysterious one. Spirit Devil Sacred Land Patriarch’s strength was said to be unfathomable, and there were rumors that claimed that even if Tang Long and Han Mo were to join hands, they were no match against the Spirit Devil Sacred Land’s patriarch.

“Spirit Devil Patriarch, the three sacred lands have submitted to the Cangqiong Sacred Land. Has this news been verified?” The Glory Armor Sacred Land’s patriarch asked as he looked at the Spirit Devil Sacred Land’s patriarch, who sat on the main seat.

The Spirit Devil Patriarch’s body was enshrouded by a faint veil of devil qi that hindered others from getting a clear look at him, and it added another layer of mystery to him. There also came a vague but seemingly strong aura from his body that made others wary.

Spirit Devil Patriarch was the one who had told them that after the three sacred lands’ armies were defeated, Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan were captured, and the three sacred lands’ experts were swallowed by Cangqiong Sacred Land..

The Spirit Devil Patriarch’s eyes swept over everyone present, and he spoke unhurriedly, “Would I joke around with this matter?” He stared at the Glory Armor Sacred Land’s patriarch as he went on, “Glory Armor Patriarch, are you implying that I am playing a prank on everyone here?”

Glory Armor Sacred Land Patriarch’s face was slightly pale upon detecting the displeasure in the Spirit Devil Patriarch’s voice. In a fluster, he waved his hands and explained in a hurry, “No, no, I don’t mean that at all. It’s just that the news came too suddenly and I asked without thinking. There is no other meaning to it.”

Floating Petals Sacred Land Patriarch spoke to break the tense atmosphere, “Honestly, Glory Armor Patriarch is not the only one who felt that this news is too sudden. Cangqiong Sacred Land is merely a

small sacred land that was established several hundred years ago. Who would've thought that the three sacred lands' armies would actually be defeated? On top of that, Tang Long and the others were detained?! Isn't Cangqiong Old Man the strongest person there? What other experts do they have?"

"That's right, this news came too suddenly," Ghost Knife Sacred Land Patriarch chimed in.

Other sacred lands' patriarchs agreed and stated their doubts aloud.

But everyone quieted down in an instant the moment the Spirit Devil Patriarch pressed his palm in the air.

"Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan are captured, and their three sacred lands have submitted to Cangqiong Sacred Land. This news is a hundred percent true." The Spirit Devil Patriarch reiterated, "As for Tang Long and the other two sacred lands' patriarchs, I am still investigating this matter, and there should be a result soon."

Several people exchanged glances.

"If that is really the case, then the Cangqiong Sacred Land probably has a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert. And there seems to be more than one." Floating Petals Patriarch surmised his opinion solemnly, "More importantly, Cangqiong Sacred Land has actually endured more than a hundred years. Their ambitions are likely bigger than we think."

"What the Floating Petals Patriarch said is exactly what I mean." Spirit Devil Patriarch went on seriously, "Since Cangqiong Sacred Land was capable of defeating the three sacred lands' armies, it proves that they definitely not some small and insignificant sacred land we thought it was. It has a startling foundation and power, and now, with the three sacred lands' experts added to their side, Cangqiong Sacred Land is stronger than before. I'm afraid to say that it won't be long before Cangqiong Sacred Land comes barging at our doors!"

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The Chufan Sacred Land's headquarters...

Huang Xiaolong stood in the air above the headquarters' small courtyard, looking at the tranquil Chufan City.

After arriving at Chufan Sacred Land, he had successfully collected the Chufan Sacred Land's treasury, and subjugated the Chufan Sacred Land's remaining experts. It could be said the three sacred lands were truly under his control now.

Stepping out in the night's darkness, Fei Yanzi came to Huang Xiaolong's side.

"What are you thinking about?" Fei Yanzi asked softly in her pleasing voice.

Huang Xiaolong tilted his head and sighed, "I am thinking about my parents and the others."

He was thinking about his family in the lower worlds and also his family on Earth.

Fei Yanzi thought that Huang Xiaolong was talking about the God of Creation, and thus replied, "Don't worry, you're already in the Divine Tuo Holy World. You'll soon be able to see the God of Creation Lord."

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a second, and then smiled silently without explaining anything. Instead, he asked, "Any news from the Spirit Devil Sacred Land's side?"

"According to Patriarch Zhu Xu's report, they have already formed a temporary alliance with Spirit Devil Sacred Land Patriarch as alliance chief, and Floating Petals Sacred Land Patriarch as vice alliance chief," Fei Yanzi summarized as she handed the communication symbol to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong took the communication symbol and read the content inside it, and he was a little surprised. Then again, Spirit Devil Sacred Land, Floating Petals Sacred Land, Glory Armor Sacred Land, Ghost Knife Sacred Land, and the others forming an alliance after learning the news was a logical choice of action.

This newly formed alliance already had twenty-three sacred land members.

"The Spirit Devil Alliance's main goal is to exterminate our Cangqiong Sacred Land." Fei Yanzi stated simply, "Xiaolong, do you think we should make our move before them? Should we seize the chance when they still haven't completely unified? That way we'll take them by surprise."

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and smilingly replied, "There is no rush. Let them form an alliance if they want to, and if they want to exterminate Cangqiong Sacred Land, just let them come." It would save him the time running from one sacred land to another.

Huang Xiaolong truly wished they would come to attack Cangqiong Sacred Land with a great army from all twenty-two sacred lands like what Tang Long had done.

Fei Yanzi hadn't expected that response, and she froze for a second. "You mean we'll just wait for the twenty-two sacred lands to come with their armies?! But the Spirit Devil Alliance's great army is definitely not what the three sacred lands' armies can compare to!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled nonchalantly, "Our Cangqiong Sacred Land too is not what it used to be, don't worry, I have a grasp of the situation." His words were accompanied by strong confidence.

Fei Yanzi persuaded again, "Spirit Devil Patriarch is shrouded in mystery, and I suspect he is stronger than Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor. He is very likely a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor."

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement as he had thought of this point as well.

Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor? All the better, he would be able to battle to his heart's content.

Huang Xiaolong did not continue discussing the matter with Fei Yanzi, and started asking about the Cangqiong Sacred Land's current situation. He had requested Mo Zhi, Long Jianfei, and the others to speed up the progress of expanding Cangqiong Sacred Land.

With the steady stream of resources taken from the three sacred lands' treasuries, Cangqiong Sacred Land had been restored and was expanding rapidly.

The Cangqiong Sacred Land's outline was changing everyday. It was progressing in every aspect from the spiritual energy's richness to the buildings.

Since Spirit Devil Sacred Land had learned that Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, and Chufan Sacred Land had joined his camp, Huang Xiaolong didn't need to act under the radar

anymore. Thus, he sent the three sacred lands' experts to Cangqiong Sacred Land to help with building more cities.

Huang Xiaolong even issued an order to Ice Blue Sacred Land Patriarch Hou Ting to send experts and disciples to help with Cangqiong Sacred Land's constructions.

### **Chapter 2760: Spirit Devil Sacred Land's Invitation**

After all, the Spirit Devil Alliance had already learned that the three sacred lands had submitted to Cangqiong Sacred Land, so Huang Xiaolong didn't mind letting them know that he had also included the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

Four out of the top ten sacred lands in this area, Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, Chufan Sacred Land, and Ice Blue Sacred Land had submitted to Cangqiong Sacred Land!

Huang Xiaolong also issued a notice to the sacred lands that had joined the Cangqiong Alliance to make preparations for war.

As long as these sacred lands felt intimidated, then the Spirit Devil Alliance couldn't be truly unified. He would get Spirit Devil Patriarch and Floating Petals Patriarch out of the way first, making the twenty-two sacred lands' armies lose half of their morale. This would make it easier for Huang Xiaolong to subjugate them.

As expected, when the news of Ice Blue Sacred Land joining the Cangqiong Sacred Land's camp spread, the confident Spirit Devil Alliance members were genuinely shocked.

Sometime later, Huang Xiaolong had his subordinates spread the word that Golden Snake Sacred Land's Vice Hall Master Yang Shangchen was a guest at Cangqiong Sacred Land.

When this news spread, the Spirit Devil Alliance's members boiled over, and the twenty-two sacred lands' patriarchs began to have different thoughts.

When all these things were done, Huang Xiaolong made his way to All-Heavens Sacred Land.

This time, Huang Xiaolong did not bring any three sacred lands' experts, like Chen Qi, with him. Instead, he ordered Chen Qi and the rest to return to Cangqiong Sacred Land to protect it and listen to Long Jianfei's arrangements in strengthening Cangqiong Sacred Land's grand formation.

Thus, when Huang Xiaolong set off to All-Heavens Sacred Land, there were only three people with him—Cangqiong Old Man, Fei Yanzi, and Yang Shangchen.

The four people traveled in a fuss-free manner. This way, they avoided attracting the Spirit Devil Sacred Land's attention.

Huang Xiaolong's group of four covertly arrived at All-Heavens Sacred Land.

Upon arriving at All-Heavens Sacred Land, Huang Xiaolong had Zhu Xu and the submitted Primal Ancestors gather all of All-Heavens Sacred Land's Primal Ancestors, and then, he 'convinced' them to side with him.

With Zhu Xu and several other Primal Ancestors submitted in front of them, and with Yang Shangchen's presence, subjugating the remaining All-Heavens Primal Ancestors was not at all difficult.

Huang Xiaolong went on to subjugate other Primal Ancestors of the sacred lands that had already joined the Cangqiong Alliance.

In a short three months, Huang Xiaolong had All-Heavens Sacred Land under his control.

With the addition of All-Heavens Sacred Land's experts, the Cangqiong Alliance currently had more than one hundred and ninety Primal Ancestors, and an even more startling number of True Saint Realm experts, surpassing twelve thousand people.

Even though this level of power didn't count for much in the entire Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, it was amazing enough in this area.

When the three sacred lands had gathered to attack Cangqiong Sacred Land, there were merely sixty-eight Primal Ancestors, and four thousand plus True Saint experts. Wherever this army passed by, the various sacred lands watched with palpitations. Now, Cangqiong Sacred Land had more than doubled the force of the three sacred lands.

Huang Xiaolong then returned to Cangqiong Sacred Land with his master, Cangqiong Old Man, Fei Yanzi, and Yang Shangchen.

Though the Spirit Devil Alliance seemed to be sharpening its swords for a battle, it had not made any real movements in the last three months, and there were no attacks on Cangqiong Sacred Land.

According to what Huang Xiaolong learned, the Spirit Devil Alliance wasn't united internally. Even though some sacred land's patriarchs had agreed to attack Cangqiong Sacred Land, some disagreed. They insisted on finding out Yang Shangchen's connection with Cangqiong Sacred Land, or more accurately, the connection between Golden Snake Sacred Land and Cangqiong Sacred Land.

Three months later, when Huang Xiaolong, Cangqiong Old Man, Fei Yanzi, and Yang Shangchen reached Cangqiong Sacred Land, Cangqiong Old Man almost couldn't believe his eyes as he stared at the city before him. "This, did we take the wrong turn?"

Cangqiong Sacred Land that they knew had completely changed through Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, and the experts from Tang Dragon, Freezing Desert, Chufan, and Ice Blue sacred land's efforts from working day and night. Moreover, it had changed to the point that Cangqiong Old Man didn't dare to believe that this was the same Cangqiong Sacred Land.

Cangqiong Sacred Land before him had doubled in size.

The entire sacred land's spiritual energy had never been so rich and abundant. The sands and pebbles on the ground shone like translucent crystals, and this was the proof that the sacred land's spiritual energy had reached a certain high degree that the soil had begun to transform. The barren and desolate environment was now littered with various sizes of cities that were bustling with people. More importantly, there was a super complex and grand formation that strengthened these lands and linked them together as one.

Some of the previously empty lands were now planted with spirited looking divine trees, and spiritual herbs and spiritual plants grew extensively on the mountain ranges.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in satisfaction at Cangqiong Sacred Land's new look.

Although the current Cangqiong Sacred Land was far from his ideal, achieving this result in short three months was a good beginning.

There was power in numbers. Cangqiong Sacred Land's development would be even more amazing after he incorporated the Spirit Devil Alliance's members into his construction team.

"Young Lord!"

Noticing that Huang Xiaolong had returned, Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, Duan Feng, and the several sacred lands' experts all welcomed him from afar.

Huang Xiaolong smiled at them in greeting. He and Cangqiong Old Man asked questions about Cangqiong Sacred Land's progress as they walked onwards.

Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, and others answered accordingly.

"Oh right, Young Lord, Alliance Chief, the Spirit Devil Sacred Land sent a communication talisman over just now," Long Jinafei took out a communication symbol and respectfully handed it to Huang Xiaolong and Cangqiong Old Man after reporting the matter.

"Oh," both Huang Xiaolong and Cangqiong Old Man were slightly surprised.

Both of them read the content at the same time.

A second later, a cold snicker escaped Huang Xiaolong's lips.

The message content was an invitation from the Spirit Devil Sacred Land to the Cangqiong Alliance Chief, inviting Cangqiong Old Man to be a guest at Hongxuan Sacred Land. The message specifically mentioned that there was no hidden intention in this invitation except for peacefully discussing the coexistence of the Cangqiong Alliance and Spirit Devil Alliance in the future.

Spirit Devil Sacred Land's patriarch strongly expressed that the Spirit Devil Alliance had no desire to stand opposite the Cangqiong Alliance, and he very much hoped both alliances could coexist peacefully.

"Xiaolong, what do you think of this?" After reading the content, Cangqiong Old Man asked Huang Xiaolong.

Although he was the Cangqiong Alliance Chief, Huang Xiaolong was the alliance's pillar, and no doubt, Huang Xiaolong was also his confidence.

"Since they are willing to sit down and talk, willing to coexist peacefully with the Cangqiong Alliance, wouldn't it show that we're not sincere if we don't go?" said Huang Xiaolong.

"Going?" Cangqiong Old Man hadn't expected that answer.

"Of course!" Huang Xiaolong nodded firmly.



Even a fool could see it was impossible for the Cangqiong Alliance and the Spirit Devil Alliance to coexist peacefully. Thus, there had to be a plot brewing behind this invitation. However, whether it was an underhanded scheming or bright tactics, Huang Xiaolong planned to take them on as they came.

He had fully gained control of All-Heavens Sacred Land, and he was planning to make a move on the Spirit Devil Sacred Land.

Honestly, Huang Xiaolong had not predicted the Spirit Devil Patriarch to choose the Hongxuan Sacred Land as the venue. Hongxuan Sacred Land was a bit special. A long time ago, Hongxuan Sacred Land was a hegemon in Saint Devil Heavenly Cave with more than one thousand Primal Ancestor Realm experts. Later on, Hongxuan Sacred Land's patriarch had found an amazing treasure, and news of it had leaked out, bringing a catastrophe on the sacred land.

After the Hongxuan Sacred Land was razed to the ground, its territories and wealth were divided by the top ten sacred lands. Now, Hongxuan Sacred Land was actually jointly managed by the top ten sacred lands.