

## Conqueror 2661

### Chapter 2661: Entering the World River

“Should we call over Eminent Elder Mo Cheng and the others?” The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s disciple inquired hesitantly.

Eminent Elder Mo Cheng was one of the Eminent Elders who accompanied them this time, and he was a late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm expert.

Upon hearing that, Mo Shuo rejected, “He’s merely a lowly and weak human. So there is no need to alert Eminent Elder Mo Cheng as it’s like killing a chicken with a butcher’s knife.”

“Go call Grand Elder Mo Wentai and others. They are more than enough to deal with this human.”

“Yes, Young Master Mo Shuo!”

Half a day later...

Huang Xiaolong stopped in midair, looking at the enormous river mouth a short distance away. There was a several thousand miles wide opening, and inside this opening, icy blue waters rose into the air, splashing everywhere. On the other side of the opening was a calm blue sky.

This was the boundary between the Alien Lands and World River, known as the river mouth!

The sight before him was a unique one, spectacular, and breathtaking all in one. With violent churning waves on one side and a calm bright sky on the other, this was the grandness of nature’s creation.

Even Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help sighing in admiration.

After stopping only briefly, Huang Xiaolong continued flying towards the river mouth.

But halfway over, Huang Xiaolong spotted a large group of World River forces' disciples flying out from the icy blue river mouth, embroiled in a murderous aura as they rushed towards him.

There were several tens of thousands of disciples in this group, at the least.

Huang Xiaolong's focus was on the several hundred people at the very front of the large group. So, it is the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race leading the pack. The corners of Huang Xiaolong's lips curved into a cold sneer. Along the way to the river mouth, he had killed more than a few of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's disciples. Looking at the momentum of this group, there was no doubt they had specifically waited for him there.

He had initially intended to make a trip to the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race to dig out Yuan Qianxing after obtaining the grand dao source spring from the Sky Opening Island. Well, God laughs when man makes plans. The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race had come asking for trouble with him.

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts, headed by Mo Shuo, flew straight towards Huang Xiaolong. From afar, Mo Shuo had seen through and determined that Huang Xiaolong's cultivation realm was merely at early-Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm. Mo Shuo completely let go of his worries.

He was concerned that this human might be a Ninth Heaven True Saint. In that case, it would have been more troublesome to deal with him.

After confirming that Huang Xiaolong was merely a Fourth Heaven True Saint with his own eyes, Mo Shuo felt that his arrangements were superfluous since he had gathered several high-level True Saint experts.

Mo Shuo stopped a dozen meters away from Huang Xiaolong, looking at him with cold eyes as he spoke, "Punk, you should know why I'm coming at you. A human actually dared to kill a dozen of my Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's disciples, and then you have the guts to show up at the river mouth!"

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, "Whether it is the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race, the Dragon Fish Race, or any other World River's royal races that offend me, I will kill them."

Mo Shuo and other Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts were stunned for a second before bursting into laughter. Mo Shuo's mocking gaze was too obvious. "Punk, from your big tone, I almost took you to be a Primal Ancestor expert!"

"A Fourth Heaven True Saint sure can brag. You are more brazen than many other peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints."

Laughter thundered from the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts.

"Whoever blocks my path, I will kill them without mercy!" Huang Xiaolong stated icily. "Scram now and you can still keep your life."

Hearing that, Mo Shuo's face sank instantly. A low sinister chuckle escaped his mouth, "Kill without mercy?! Punk, I'm waiting to see how you're going to kill us without mercy!"

He then looked over his shoulder and said to an early Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's expert, "Go capture him, but don't kill him first as I want to bring him back to the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race!"

"Yes, Young Master Mo Shuo!" The early Seventh Heaven True Saint expert complied respectfully then strode confidently towards Huang Xiaolong.

His face was slightly twisted with an excited smile, "Punk, I'll first let you experience our Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's eight claws!"

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race had an extremely poisonous martial art. When combined with an Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's innate toxin in his blood, it would give his victim excruciating pain.

It was a common method the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts used to deal with enemies. The pain was so overbearing that some true Saint experts had died. Hence the mention of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's eight claws would drain the blood from many experts' faces.

After he finished saying what he wanted to say, he reached out with his arms with fingers curled into claws, swiping at Huang Xiaolong. In a single stroke, eight phantom black claws rushed towards Huang Xiaolong, in roiling black mists of poisonous qi. From afar, it resembled eight great seas of black mist.

Huang Xiaolong didn't even spare a second glance at the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's expert. A powerful finger force shot out with a light tap of his finger in the air.

Huang Xiaolong's finger force penetrated the eight great seas of black mist, and then went on to pierce a hole through the expert's chest without stopping.

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race expert was knocked back and bang—he exploded to his death.

“What?!” Mo Shuo and the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts were flabbergasted, their faces showing incredulous disbelief.

Exploded with one strike?!

Whilst in shock, Mo Shuo suddenly looked at Huang Xiaolong, and observed Huang Xiaolong again with a secret method, yet Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was still at the early Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm!

But, how could this be?!

“Who are you?!” Mo Shuo demanded gloomily.

“You don't need to know who I am.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head and iciness seeped into his voice, “After all, it's useless to know for a group that's going to die.”

Mo Shuo and all Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts were enraged by Huang Xiaolong's words.

“For a group that's going to die?!”

An Eighth Heaven True Saint expert by Mo Shuo's side let out a resounding roar towards the sky, "Let's see if a Fourth Heaven True Saint's combat power is really that amazing!"

Just as he finished, Huang Xiaolong raised his palm and pressed down in the air. In the next second, the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts saw the space above their heads shattering, turning into nothingness!

A simple gesture rendered a piece of heaven shattered!

Only Primal Ancestors have this ability!

"No—!"

Mo Shuo shouted in fear. He and all the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts desperately tried to fly out of the shattered sky territory, but their efforts were futile. The collapsing sky was akin to a massive space beast that came at them with its mouth open. Mo Shuo and the large group of experts were swallowed in the blink of an eye. No one survived.

It was as if the tens of thousands of Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's disciples had never appeared, as they disappeared without a trace.

Before long, the collapsed sky recovered, and everything returned to normal.

Huang Xiaolong flew towards the river mouth. At the river mouth, he touched the World River's icy blue waters with his palm, feeling the coldness against his skin. Wisps of icy blue mist followed as he withdrew his palm.

Then, Huang Xiaolong disappeared into the river mouth in a flicker. Almost immediately, he arrived in an icy blue world, surrounded by icy blue waters.

This World River space was more beautiful than he had imagined, and it was pure and clean like utopia.

Huang Xiaolong flew forth.

At the same time when Huang Xiaolong entered the World River, inside one of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race headquarters' palaces, Yuan Qianxing was discussing something with the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's old ancestor, patriarch, and young master.

"The news that I'm here at the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race must have reached Huang Xiaolong by now." Yuan Qianxing's eyes gleam at the mention of Huang Xiaolong.

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's Old Ancestor, Mo Jincheng, responded casually, "Brother Qianxing, rest assured. My Eight Claw Devil Eye Race is not a place Huang Xiaolong wants to come and go as he pleases. If he dares to come, he definitely won't see the next day's sun!"

#### Chapter 2662: Rising Clouds Commerce

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's patriarch, Mo Rui smiled confidently, "That's right, when Fang Ding trespassed into our Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's headquarters, he almost left his life here. By the time he managed to escape, we had cut off one of his arms, and made him as miserable as could be. Speaking about that, I wonder if his arm has regrown!"

Fang Ding was a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert from the Alien Lands.

Fang Ding was once a legend in the Alien Lands. There was a time when feeling confident of his strength, Fang Ding had wanted to ransack the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's treasury. In the end, not only Fang Ding had failed to enter their treasury, but he was trapped by the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race. Fang Ding had managed to escape several days later after paying a hefty price.

Hitherto, there was no news of Fang Ding.

Some said that Fang Ding was traumatized by the experience and had gone into hiding. However, regardless of the rumors, the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's prestige had risen to a new height ever since then.

Hearing that, Yuan Qianxing nodded his head, "The power of Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's grand formation is not a secret. If Huang Xiaolong really dares to come, I would have to trouble you all to take action."

Old Ancestor Mo Jincheng chuckled good-naturedly, "It's just a small matter, and even if you don't ask, we would still take action. When we have Huang Xiaolong trapped, we'll destroy his physical body first, then annihilate his holy soul, and lastly, suppress his Inextinguishable Dao Heart!"

At this time, the communication symbol Mo Jun hung at his waist shook. He brought it up, and when he read the content, his expression turned solemn immediately.

"What's the matter?" Mo Rui frowned slightly as he asked.

"Father, something happened to Mo Shuo!" Mo Jun quickly passed the communication symbol in his hand to Mo Rui.

Mo Rui's face changed for the worse after reading the content.

Although Mo Shuo was not the most talented amongst his sons, and this son didn't please him, Mo Shuo was still his son. Someone killed my son?

Mo Rui passed the communication symbol to Mo Jincheng and Yuan Qianxing. Mo Jincheng's face sank the moment he read the content.

"Have you found out who did it?" Mo Jincheng asked sternly.

"Not yet," Mo Jun stood up in a hurry. "But Grand Elder Mo Guang and others who were together with Mo Shuo were killed too. Not one person survived. For now, we only know they were killed at the river mouth."

Mo Jincheng and Mo Rui were clearly shocked.

“Killed at the river mouth? Then, ninety percent, this person is someone from the Alien Lands.” Yuan Qianxing contemplated, and suddenly blurted out, “Huang Xiaolong?!”

It wasn't strange that Huang Xiaolong was the first person that popped into Yuan Qianxing's mind. There weren't many people that could kill so many Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts in such a short time, and that person didn't seem to be a Primal Ancestor expert.

Therefore, the conclusion was, it could only be Huang Xiaolong.

“Huang Xiaolong?!” Mo Jincheng and Mo Rui repeated in unison.

Although they had been talking confidently that they would be able to suppress Huang Xiaolong if he dared to step into the Eight Claw Devil Eye City, it would be a lie to say that they weren't worried at all.

Even someone like Yuan Qianxing, the Son of Origin, was no match against Huang Xiaolong, then who would dare to look down upon Huang Xiaolong?

“It probably isn't Huang Xiaolong...?” The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's young patriarch Mo Jun denied it by reflex.

Yuan Qianxing shook his head and said, “Although this is only my guess, it isn't impossible. Someone capable of killing so many of Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's True Saint experts, that person at least has the strength of a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint and above. However, such an expert would not offend the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race in this manner.”

“Thus, it is very likely to be Huanhg Xiaolong.” Mo Jincheng's eyes exuded coldness. “I don't care whether it's Huang Xiaolong or not, but someone who dares to kill my grandson and so many experts of my Eight Claw Devil Eye Race, I, Mo Jincheng, will kill him!”

“He will die miserably!”

“Pass my order to use all our resources to find the murderer!”



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After entering the World River, Huang Xiaolong rarely stopped to rest. He almost sprinted all the way to his destination.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong came across more than a few human race groups battling alien races' disciples.

Even though the World River and Alien Lands couldn't be considered as harmonious, there were rich mineral resources and jade stones within the World River area, as well as spiritual pearls, and various rare spiritual herbs. Hence, many human and alien races' experts ventured to the World River to collect these resources for trading.

These human and alien races' experts were surprised to see Huang Xiaolong traveling alone, and many of them kindly invited Huang Xiaolong to join their teams for safety.

Huang Xiaolong refused with a smile.

When Huang Xiaolong was passing by the World River's Bright Thunder Basin, he encountered another caravan team that invited him to join them. This caravan team was led by the Rising Clouds Commerce's Second Miss, Yun Fanger.

Huang Xiaolong had heard that the Rising Clouds Commerce was one of the big trading houses in the Alien Lands. Despite not having any Primal Ancestor Realm experts within the organization, they had a huge number of True Saint experts. The Rising Clouds Commerce had as many branches across the Alien Lands as mushrooms after the rain. Hence, they had astonishing wealth.

But Huang Xiaolong declined Yun Fanger's invitation just the same. Though there were conveniences in traveling with a caravan, there were also many inconveniences from Huang Xiaolong's opinion; first of all, a caravan's speed was too slow, and Huang Xiaolong was in a hurry to reach the Sky Opening Island.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong had declined Yun Fanger's invitation before turning and flying away without any delay, a crimson-haired young man in Yun Fanger's team harrumphed coldly, "Really ignorant!"

"Second Miss, if it's up to me, you don't need to pity this kind of human!"

Yun Fanger shook her head, "Don't look down on him because he's alone. Since he dares to traverse alone in the World River, there must be a reason for it. For us, extending a hand whenever possible means forging a connection that might be useful in the future."

"Second Miss is right, if I am not mistaken, that young man is not as simple as he looks on the surface. He's an early Fourth Heaven True Saint," an old man by Yun Fanger's side commented.

"Early Fourth Heaven True Saint!" Many of the Rising Clouds Commerce's experts were astonished hearing the old man's words.

An early Fourth Heaven True Saint expert was worthy of the commerce's goodwill. After all, there were not many high-level True Saint experts.

But the crimson-haired young man snorted, "Merely an early Fourth Heaven True Saint. Fourth Heaven True Saint human race experts defeated by me are too many to count. The human race has a weak bloodline, and less than average combat power."

The crimson-haired young man was one of the Alien Lands' big families' disciples. an honorary elder recruited by the Rising Clouds Commerce. He was a late-Third Heaven True Saint Realm expert. His strength was higher than average, and he had records of defeating several early Fourth Heaven True Saint human experts. This was why he was disdainful towards these so-called human race experts.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't aware that he had become a topic of discussion amongst the Rising Clouds Commerce's caravan team. He continued speeding ahead for an hour, and after seeing that it was getting dark, he stopped on the small island up ahead. After surveying his surroundings, he decided to rest there for the night. He headed to the empty space on the island's center and built a bonfire.

Huang Xiaolong took out a holy pill and popped it into his mouth. Feeling the weak energy dispersed by the holy pill internally, he shook his head wryly. Ever since his three saint godheads had evolved into the top ten ranks, and his cultivation had advanced to the Fourth Heaven True Saint, the effect of a holy pill on him was negligible. He didn't even need to refine the holy pill, as his three saint godheads would absorb the holy pill's energy themselves.

Staring at the bonfire, Huang Xiaolong remembered the days he had spent camping in the wild with the little cow in the lower worlds.

Thinking of the little cow, a chuckle escaped his lips as he wondered how the little cow was doing now.

While Huang Xiaolong was reminiscing of the days in the lower worlds with the little cow, a group of people was flying in his direction from afar. What Huang Xiaolong didn't expect was, they were the Rising Clouds Commerce's caravan team.

#### Chapter 2663: Thunder Serpent Race

The Rising Clouds Commerce's team was attracted by the bonfire's light, and they had not expected to see Huang Xiaolong when they got close enough. All of them were surprised, and there was a hint of joy on Yun Fanger's face as she increased her speed.

"It's you, Young Master Long!" From afar, Yun Fanger had already greeted, and the joy in her voice was obvious.

Huang Xiaolong smiled slightly, as he nodded at Yun Fanger in greeting. It was fate, ah.

It had not been long since Huang Xiaolong had bid farewell to them. Although it was not really surprising that they met again, and there were many directions and islands one could have gone to in the vast World River. Hence, meeting again was considered as fateful.

The crimson-haired young man, Chen Junhong, turned gloomy after seeing the joy on Yun Fanger's face upon spotting Huang Xiaolong. One of the motivations that he, a disciple of one of the Alien Lands' big families in joining the Rising Clouds Commerce as an honorary elder was because the treatment and

benefits were quite attractive, and secondly, it was because of Yun Fanger. Almost everyone at the Rising Clouds Commerce was aware of his intention towards Yun Fanger.

“Young Master Long, I thought you’d be a long way ahead of us.” When she got close, Yun Fanger jested with a sweet smile on her face.

Yun Fanger belonged to the sweet and lovely types of girls. When she smiled, it was like rays of sunshine that shone warmth into the other person’s heart, like a sunny spring day.

Huang Xiaolong smiled as he responded, “It was getting dark and the frigid qi was heavy, so I plan to rest here for the night and continue onwards tomorrow.”

Huang Xiaolong did not introduce himself to the team other than having them call him Young Master Long.

Then again, the darkness and frigid qi were merely Huang Xiaolong’s excuses. Even if the World River’s frigid qi was a hundred million times stronger than now, it won’t make much of a difference to him.

Chen Junhong, who arrived right after Yun Fanger, mocked when he heard Huang Xiaolong’s response, “An early Fourth Heaven True Saint is afraid of this level of frigid qi? Aren’t you afraid of being laughed at for saying it out loud?!”

The rest of the Rising Clouds Commerce team felt Chen Junhong was being rude, but no one chided him. After all, Chen Junhong’s status was quite high.

On the other hand, Yun Fanger’s sweet smiling face darkened in an instant. She chided, “Chen Junhong, that’s enough. Stop showing off your identity. You really think you’re all that amazing?!”

Chen Junhong’s expression turned ugly. He hadn’t expected Yun Fanger to chide him in front of so many people because of a human boy. Anger boiled in his heart but he was smart enough not to let his temper fly. He shot Huang Xiaolong a vicious glare.

Yun Fanger ordered the Rising Clouds Commerce team to prepare camp as they would rest on the island for the night, then apologized to Huang Xiaolong on Chen Junhong's behalf. Huang Xiaolong waved his hand nonchalantly, ending the matter with a smile.

She subsequently took a seat by the bonfire, and chatted with Huang Xiaolong from topics pertaining to things on land to the creatures in the sky. Huang Xiaolong discovered Yun Fanger was no ordinary chatterbox. She went off like a nonstop twittering canary the moment she sat down, but luckily, she had a nice voice that wouldn't annoy others.

Chen Junhong watched everything gloomily from a short distance away as he saw Huang Xiaolong and Yun Fanger talk and laugh harmoniously. The sounds of their laughter sounded so harsh in his ears.

He had joined the Rising Clouds Commerce for some time now, and never had Yun Fanger treated him like that, yet she was so warm and friendly towards a human who they had only seen twice.

He swore that once he returned, he would find out which human force Huang Xiaolong belonged to, and then, hmpf!

Huang Xiaolong and Yun Fanger were happily talking as the Rising Clouds Commerce's team dismantled for the night, when suddenly a harsh voice sounded, "Second Miss Yun is really aromantic, to be flirting with a human race disciple on this deserted island."

The Rising Clouds Commerce team stiffened.

After hearing the person say that Yun Fanger was 'flirting' with a human race disciple, Chen Junhong jumped to his feet in fury and snapped, "Who the f\*ck are you, roll out here!"

The sharp sword in his hand slashed down where the voice came from, but the sword slash fell on empty space.

Above the dark sea surface, a group of river race's disciples, clad in weird attires, appeared within sight.

River races' disciples were different from the sea races' and human races' disciples. River races' disciples' attires were made from materials gathered from the World River, and they were unusually bright.

After seeing the faces of this group of river races' disciples, Yun Fanger, Chen Junhong, and the rest of the Rising Clouds Commerce's team ashened.

“Thunder Serpent Race!”

Although the Thunder Serpent Race was not one of the river races' royal families, it was the strongest race among the river races' non-royal families. The difference between the two was merely the presence of a Primal Ancestor Realm expert in their respective races.

After seeing that it was the Thunder Serpent Race, all members of the Rising Clouds Commerce closed in, forming a protective circle around Yun Fanger. They were tensed and full of vigilance as if they were facing a great enemy.

Watching these people's reaction, the group of Thunder Serpent Race's experts chuckled as the leader led the several thousand of them, descending on the island and approaching the Rising Clouds Commerce group.

A dozen feet from Yun Fanger, Lei Long smiled at Yun Fanger, “Second Miss Yun Fanger is exactly like the rumors—innocent and lovely. I, Lei Long of the Thunder Serpent Race, pay my respects to Miss Yun Fanger.”

His lips spoke of respect, yet his eyes were unscrupulously roving all over Yun Fanger.

The old man by Yun Fanger's side was alarmed and immediately said to Yun Fanger, “Second Miss, he is the Thunder Serpent Race's Patriarch's third son!”

The Thunder Serpent Race's patriarch's third son!

Everyone on the Rising Clouds Commerce team was horrified.

Yun Fanger was still able to maintain her composure. She stepped out from the protective circle, looking at Lei Long, "May I ask the purpose of Young Master Lei Long in approaching us?"

Judging from the Thunder Serpent Race's lineup, it was clear to anyone that they hadn't come without purpose, and there was even less of a chance they were merely passing by coincidentally.

Lei Long chuckled, "Miss Yun Fanger, your Rising Clouds Commerce is passing through my Thunder Serpent Race's territory, and it seems like you have forgotten one thing that you haven't paid the toll."

Yun Fanger's willow brows wrinkled as she responded, "The Rising Clouds Commerce has always paid the toll in full, and the Witch Horn Race patriarch has already taken our toll fees."

The Witch Horn Race was a river races' royal family force. Although this area was under the Thunder Serpent Race, it was also under the Witch Horn Race's governance. Therefore, the Rising Clouds Commerce had always paid the toll fees to the Witch Horn Race.

Only after paying sufficient toll fees could these caravans travel onwards smoothly.

But Lei Long laughed hearing that, "You paid your toll fees to the Witch Horn Race, but you didn't pay any toll fees to our Thunder Serpent Race. From now on, how much toll fees you pay to the Witch Horn Race, the Rising Clouds Commerce will pay the same to our Thunder Serpent Race!"

"How come?!"

The Rising Clouds Commerce's team ashened.

"What a joke!" Chen Junhong's temper blew up, "What right do you have to demand the Rising Clouds Commerce to pay your Thunder Serpent Race any toll fees!"

But just as his sentence ended, a flash of lightning streaked across the air, and in the next second, Chen Junhong let out a miserable scream. He made a long arch in high air and smashed into the ground in the far distance. His entire body was burnt black, laden with injuries.

The attacker was the expert beside Lei Long.

“Elder Junhong!”

The Rising Clouds Commerce’s experts exclaimed in fright.

Chen Junhong struggled to get back up on his feet, and there was fear in his eyes as he stared at the expert standing beside Lei Long. A Sixth Heaven, maybe even Seventh Heaven True Saint expert?

“Brat, if you dare to let out another fart of a sound, I’ll have your physical body turn to dust, and then refine your holy soul into a yin thunder bead!” Lei Long sneered.

Chen Junhong’s face stiffened, as expected, and he dared not open his mouth again.

Lei Long’s attention returned to Yun Fanger, “Second Miss Yun Fanger, my advice is that you better pay up the toll, or don’t blame the Thunder Serpent Race for not showing the hospitality of a host.”

It was literally a naked threat.

Yun Fanger’s face dimmed as she struggled internally when Lei Long’s voice sounded again.

“Remember, not a jade stone less,” Lei Long emphasized, “If there is one jade stone less, then I’ll kill one person from your group.”

Chapter 2664: Arriving at the Sky Opening Island

One jade stone less, kill one person!

Everyone in the Rising Clouds Commerce team was enraged.



Yun Fanger fell into a dilemma to give or not give.

Although she still had jade stones on her, these jade stones were meant to purchase a batch of World River's Ice Blue Ores, and that was the main reason the caravan had ventured into the World River this time around.

If she gave half of these jade stones to the Thunder Serpent Race, she wouldn't be able to purchase a sufficient amount of Ice Blue Ores. How was she going to explain her failure to the commerce's client?

This batch of Ice Blue Ores was ordered by one of the Rising Clouds Commerce' big clients, and even the commerce house did not dare to offend the client easily.

If she didn't give the Thunder Serpent Race what they wanted, she is certain Lei Long wasn't bluffing.

"Fine, I'll give you!" After pondering back and forth, Yun Fanger finally yielded, albeit very reluctantly.

Even though the insufficient jade stones would result in less Ice Blue Ores, she could think of another way on the way there.

Lei Long flashed a brilliant smile at her, showing impeccable pearly white teeth as he said, "Second Miss Yun is really a hero amongst women, knowing when to advance, and when to retreat." He stopped and looked at the sky. "It's already dark and the night's frigid qi is getting heavier. Why doesn't Second Miss Yun rest at my abode, and leave tomorrow."

The Rising Clouds Commerce's team were truly furious right now.

This Lei Long was simply riding on their heads!

Our Miss has already agreed to pay another sum of toll fees to them, yet Lei Long still wants her to head to his place?

Isn't this detainment in disguise?

Even the docile Yun Fanger glared at Lei Long angrily, "You!—"

Lei Long laughed heartily at the angry faces before him. "Second Miss Yun, I don't have any ill-intentions, rest assured. I have always treated the fairer gender with gentleness at my place, and you will definitely receive the highest treatment!"

But Lei Long deliberately stressed 'highest treatment,' and clearly, there was an underlying meaning to his words.

"I'll accept the thought of your kindness." Yun Fanger suppressed her anger as she went on, "There is no need to go to your residence."

Lei Long smiled lecherously, "I'm afraid Second Miss Yun does not have a choice in this matter. I don't like people defying me, so, you will be going whether you are willing or not." He signaled the expert who had attacked Chen Junhong earlier to act with his eyes.

The expert complied and strode towards Yun Fanger.

The Rising Clouds Commerce's team was flustered as this person had injured Chen Junhong with a wave of his hand. That meant he was at least a Fifth Heaven True Saint expert.

The old man beside Yun Fanger shielded her with a solemn expression, staring unblinkingly at the Thunder Serpent Race's expert who was approaching. His cultivation was at the early Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm, thus he had a clearer recognition of the Thunder Serpent Race's expert's scary strength. At the very least, the expert was a late-Sixth Heaven True Saint, possibly Seventh Heaven True Saint.

"Old man, you're not enough to be my opponent, so you'd better scam far away instead of blocking my way." The Thunder Serpent Race's expert sneered coldly, "Or I don't mind destroying your physical body, as well as everyone here, and refine them into yin thunder beads."

The old man retorted coldly, "Enough with your nonsense. Even if all of us die here, we won't let you touch a hair on our Miss!"

"If that's how you want it, I'll fulfill all of your wishes!" The Thunder Serpent Race's experts scoffed.

Just as the old man by Yun Fanger's side was about to seize the initiative and attack first, a hand appeared in his sight and stopped his action.

Everyone watching was bewildered.

The owner of the arm was none other than Huang Xiaolong, who had not spoken a word so far.

Huang Xiaolong's indifferent gaze fell on the Thunder Serpent Race's expert as he spoke, "You guys can roll out of here now."

His words stunned everyone present.

A beat later, Lei Long laughed loudly, "Punk, what did you say? Roll out of here?"

"Correct," Huang Xiaolong confirmed with a deadpan face, "Within ten seconds, roll out of my sight, otherwise, even your father can't save you."

Lei Long laughed even harder at Huang Xiaolong's words. So did the several thousand experts of Thunder Serpent Race.

When he finally stopped laughing, Lei Long's chilling gaze was locked onto Huang Xiaolong, "Punk, you're an honorary elder of the Rising Clouds Commerce? Because of what you've said just now, I've decided, everyone under True Saint Realm, except for Yun Fanger, will be killed. Whereas for those True Saint experts, their physical bodies will be destroyed. On top of that, because of you, your Second Miss Yun will receive an even higher treatment!"

Everyone in the Rising Clouds Commerce team turned deathly pale instantly.

Chen Junhong directly pointed at Huang Xiaolong and hollered, “You motherf\*cker, shut your godd\*amn mouth. Who wants you to step up and be a hero here?! All of us are going to die because of you!”

Before he could utter another word, he was sent flying with a finger flick from Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t even look at Chen Junhong but Chen Junhong was sent flying out of the island area, smashing into the World River with a loud splash.

The rest of them were about to lash out on Huang Xiaolong, but after watching Chen Junhong’s ending, their anger extinguished, and it was replaced by astonishment. Even Yun Fanger and the old man beside her blanked.

Lei Long and other Thunder Serpent Race’s experts hadn’t expected to see a live play of internal rift all of a sudden.

It was clear that none of them had expected the late-Third Heaven True Saint Chen Junhong to be so vulnerable before Huang Xiaolong.

“Punk, your strength is not bad. No wonder you have the guts to stand up against us.” Lei Long mocked, “Still, if you want to be the hero that saves the maiden, your strength is more than a little low.”

Huang Xiaolong stated coldly, “Ten seconds are up.”

Lei Long and the rest did not understand what Huang Xiaolong meant as Huang Xiaolong made a grabbing gesture with his palm. All the Thunder Serpent Race’s experts felt the space around them constricted as a horrifying power pressed against them from every direction. Before they could make a sound, one by one, they exploded.

Before the Rising Clouds Commerce group’s shock-widened eyes, the Thunder Serpent Race’s several thousand experts burst into mists of blood, including the Thunder Serpent Race’s expert who had sent Chen Junhong flying with a wave of his hand. For a while, rapid blasts thundered in the Rising Clouds Commerce team’s ears.

Lei Long watched several thousand of his race's experts, from far till near, explode into mists of blood in the air, inching closer to him like the grim reaper, and there was finally fear in his eyes. Just as he opened his mouth, wanting to speak, something sounded inside of his body, and then he lost consciousness forever.

After seeing that all the Thunder Serpent Race experts, including Lei Long, were reduced to blood mists, an icy coldness crept up the Rising Clouds Commerce team's hearts. And Chen Junhong, who had just climbed out from the World River, felt his limbs soften and fell back into the river.

A long time passed before Yun Fanger reacted. She looked at Huang Xiaolong dazedly, and finally managed to muster, "Young Master Long, you..."

"You guys leave here quickly." Huang Xiaolong said, shaking his head, not willing to explain further.

The Thunder Serpent Race definitely would pursue the matter of Lei Long's death.

Half an hour later, Yun Fanger's group finally left the island. After some thought, Huang Xiaolong sent two peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm undead spirits to ensure their safety.

The crux of the matter was, Lei Long was killed by him.

After Yun Fanger's group left, Huang Xiaolong remained on the island, waiting for the Thunder Serpent Race's experts, but after waiting for an entire night, he didn't see a shadow of the Thunder Serpent Race's experts. Thus, early the next morning, Huang Xiaolong continued on his way.

Roughly two months later, Huang Xiaolong finally reached the Sky Opening Island.

As he looked at the island that seemingly had no end, Huang Xiaolong really could not believe that this island was actually a stone that had fallen from space...

“Natural Xuanhuang Stone?” Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath, and his eyes sparkled. “Since this Sky Opening Island is actually a Xuanhuang Stone, if I can refine it, it would surely be a supreme dao artifact, a super duper dao artifact!”

#### Chapter 2665: Dire Region

In fact, Huang Xiaolong was not the first person who gave birth to this thought. Even the Otherworldly Mansion Master Mo Zhi had toyed with this idea once upon a time. So did many alien races’ Primal Ancestor experts, thinking of turning this precious and rare Xuanhuang Stone into their own weapon, turning it into a supreme dao artifact.

This was a big piece of natural Xuanhuang Stone, so who wouldn’t be tempted?

A small piece of Xuanhuang Stone was taken as peerless treasure, then what’s more when it came to a piece of Xuanhuang Stone as big as this.

In the end, this idea had remained a fantasy for Mo Zhi and other Primal Ancestor experts, as no one could completely break the Sky Opening Island’s restrictions.

Huang Xiaolong merely stopped for a brief moment to look at the grand Sky Opening Island, then sped inwards, through the roiling sea of fog, entering the Sky Opening Island.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong flew into the Sky Opening Island, several figures stood where Huang Xiaolong was a while ago, and the leader was none other than Yuan Qianxing!

Other than Yuan Qianxing, there was also the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s Old Ancestor Mo Jincheng, and beside him were four old men. Each of these old men exuded vigor, and two amongst them seemed to be much stronger than Mo Jincheng!

One old man was clad in a gray daoist robe, and his bearing had some similarities with Yuan Qianxing. He was the Myriad Origin Race’s old ancestor, Yuan Wanfei. The other person’s attire was slightly more risqué, which pointed to his race, the Enchantress Race’s Yao Chengxing. The third old man was the Golden Buddha Race’s Old Ancestor Chan Yuli, who was once knocked back by Huang Xiaolong.

The last old man was fully clad in a black robe, entirely enshrouded within a layer of black fog that was mysterious and chilling. Sometimes, his eyes glowed red, and other times, there were glimmers of green flitting across his eyes.

Within this group of people, this black-robed old man's aura was the strongest, and even the Myriad Origin Old Ancestor Yuan Wanfei seemed weak next to this old man.

Six people!

Five great Primal Ancestors! Adding Yuan Qianxing, who had combat power exceeding any First Resurrection Primal Ancestor, to the equation!

Such a strong lineup could conquer any land and destroy the world.

Naturally, it wasn't a coincidence that these six people had appeared here at the same time.

Yuan Qianxing had already suspected that it might be Huang Xiaolong after the massacre of Eight Claw Devil Race's experts at the World River's river mouth, which had prompted Mo Jincheng to use every available resource to investigate the matter.

And the Thunder Serpent Race's several thousand experts being killed had caught Yuan Qianxing and Mo Jincheng's attention. In Yuan Qianxing and Mo Jincheng's opinions, they were a hundred percent certain that this 'Young Master Long' Yun Fanger had mentioned was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

After confirming it was very likely to be Huang Xiaolong, Yuan Qianxing, and the Eight Claw Devil Race had immediately locked onto Young Master Long's trails, and arrived there.

Yuan Qianxing looked in the direction Huang Xiaolong had entered the Sky Opening Island and a cold sneer rose on the corners of his mouth, "Young Master Long? Huang Xiaolong, do you think by self-titling yourself as Young Master Long and altering your appearance, you could hide from us? Had you passed by quietly, we might not have been able to determine it was you, but too bad, you made a move and exposed yourself!"

“What’s the plan?” Mo Jincheng asked in a serious tone, “This Huang Xiaolong came to the Sky Opening Island, so his aim is probably the treasures in the center area?”

The Myriad Origin Old Ancestor Yuan Wanfei spoke in a mocking tone, “In so many years, which Primal Ancestor hasn’t coveted the treasure in the deepest part of Sky Opening Island, but has anyone been successful? He is a mere early Fourth Heaven True Saint, and he wants to go in. He is simply dreaming in broad daylight!”

“Huang Xiaolong has exceptional talent, possessing amazing combat power despite his Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm cultivation. Who knows, maybe he really can reach the Sky Opening Island’s center!” The Enchantress Race’s Old Ancestor Yao Chengxin disagreed, shaking his head and added, “No one could comprehend the Dao Gate’s ten thousand grand dao laws, but didn’t he succeed?”

“Then, the six of us act now, besiege and kill him!” The Golden Buddha Old Ancestor Chan Yuli was a little anxious. “No matter how much of a freak Huang Xiaolong is and as strong as his combat strength is, the six of us can definitely obliterate him!”

The mysterious black-robed old man waved his hand, “There is no hurry. Since he wants to reach the deepest part of the island, he must pass by the dire region. We’ll make our move there!”

“I know there is a particular restriction within the dire region that is powerful enough to destroy a Primal Ancestor’s dao physique!” the black-robed old man let out a chilling, sinister chuckle.

Powerful enough to destroy a Primal Ancestor’s dao physique!

The rest were surprised hearing that, and then delight rose to their faces.

“Excellent!” Yuan Qianxing was beaming, “As long as we destroy Huang Xiaolong’s saint physique, we can imprison his holy soul and Inextinguishable Dao Heart. We’ll split and divide every part of him!”

For an existence like Huang Xiaolong, every part of him was comparable to a dao treasure, hence to Primal Ancestors, these parts of Huang Xiaolong could be used for various purposes.



Subsequently, the six people began to discuss how to divide the spoils after destroying Huang Xiaolong's physical body. When an agreement was reached, the six of them entered the Sky Opening Island.

"After we deal with Huang Xiaolong, let's go take a look at the inner region of the island." Yuan Qianxing suggested.

"With Your Highness' Origin Saint Godhead's abilities, we just might be able to explore further inside." Chan Yuli smiled. "And obtain the dao treasure within!"

Yao Chengxin chimed in with a chuckle, "If Your Highness obtains the dao treasure within, Your Highness' cultivation might just shoot up to the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm!"

"No, I think even directly advancing to Primal Ancestor Realm is possible!" Mo Jincheng confidently said.

Only the black-robed old man was silent, with indifference in his eyes, making his thoughts unpredictable.

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Huang Xiaolong did not dare to proceed carelessly after entering the Sky Opening Island, and his three holy souls' divine sense spread out as he flew onward with caution.

According to the Otherworldly Mansion Master Mo Zhi's explanation, even in the outer peripheral region of Sky Opening Island, there were dangers that could injure a Primal Ancestor.

Under the coverage of Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls' divine senses, every restriction in the outer peripheral area was clearly displayed in Huang Xiaolong's mind, allowing him to avoid them smoothly.

After Huang Xiaolong's three saint godheads had evolved into Xuanhuang Dragon Supreme, Nefarious Origin, and Chaos Void Saint Godhead, his three holy souls' powers had risen to a shocking degree as well.

Huang Xiaolong passed through the layers of restrictions unhindered that others deemed dangerous. Mo Zhi had said that to enter the deepest area of Sky Opening Island, he needed to possess the strength of a Primal Ancestor, super excellent talent, and good luck. It seemed like this was the advantage brought by Huang Xiaolong's excellent talent.

Under his three holy souls' divine senses, Huang Xiaolong safely avoided the restrictions and the sky opening beasts. It seemed like Huang Xiaolong was merely taking a stroll in his own backyard.

However, from the fourth day onwards, Huang Xiaolong speed had reduced significantly because on the fourth day, there were restrictions that were undetectable by his three holy souls except for a vague feeling.

This finding genuinely shocked Huang Xiaolong. The restrictions on this Sky Opening Island were really amazing because his three holy souls together could suppress Yuan Qianxing's Origin Saint Godhead, yet they were unable to detect these restrictions.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong was aware this was due to his low cultivation realm. His low cultivation realm more or less affected his three saint godheads' powers.

Though he could only sense these restrictions vaguely, relying on his own strength and Mo Zhi's reminders, he managed to pass through them unscathed.

Ten days later...

"The dire region is right in front of me." Huang Xiaolong stopped in the air above a swamp area, frowning as he looked forward.

Chapter 2666: Primal Ancestor Realm Beast

The dire region!

The most dangerous place on the Sky Opening Island.

This was the place Mo Zhi had repeatedly reminded Huang Xiaolong to be very careful of. When even someone like Mo Zhi had cautioned him to be careful, one could imagine how dangerous this extreme region was.

The dire region, like it's name indicated, was all experts' dire land!

At the mention of this dire region, the Primal Ancestors outside would pale noticeably, and even someone as strong as Mo Zhi did not dare to claim he could safely cross the dire region every time.

Many Primal Ancestor experts' stopped here because of this dire region, unable to explore further because the risks were just too high. One needed to cross this dire region in order to enter deeper into the Sky Opening Island, and there were no shortcuts or detours around it.

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply, and finally flew towards the dire region.

To hunt a tiger, you must enter the tiger's lair!

Hence, he needed to brave across this dire region, and he had always been confident of his luck.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong started flying into the dire region, space rippled as Yuan Qianxing's group of six appeared on the spot where Huang Xiaolong had stopped earlier.

"Huang Xiaolong has entered the dire region!" Yuan Qianxing's eyes narrowed with joy despite the cold gleam that flickered across them, killing intent leaked from his body for a moment.

Not for a day had he forgotten about the shame he was subjected to on the battle stage, as he was forced to flee by Huang Xiaolong in his underpants and it was still fresh in his mind. His reputation had plummeted, and he was reduced to a laughing stock of the whole Alien Lands, a topic others entertain themselves with at the dinner table.

"We'll make our move at the said location." The black-robed old man stressed, "Before that, please converge your auras in case Huang Xiaolong discovers us and makes a run for it."

“Rest assured, Elder Ming.” Everyone nodded, including Yuan Qianxing and the Myriad Origin Race’s Old Ancestor Yuan Wanfei. It was obvious that this Elder Ming was the one who made the decisions.

Silently, the six continued to trail behind Huang Xiaolong, taking the path Huang Xiaolong had taken into the dire region.

Before long, Huang Xiaolong entered the dire region space.

The moment he crossed the line into the dire region, his surroundings dimmed. This dimming was not merely in terms of light, but it felt as if some kind of grayish gaseous element dominated the surrounding space. This gray gas impeded his holy souls’ senses.

Up until he entered the dire region, his three holy souls could sense as far as a hundred thousand miles radius, but now, not even a thousand miles...

If Huang Xiaolong’s three holy souls were suppressed to this extent, then one could imagine to what degree other experts’ strength would get suppressed down to!

Weng!

Suddenly, just as Huang Xiaolong flew forward cautiously, a rather inconspicuous black dust floated to his side, and it started vibrating. In the next second, dumbfounding rays of black light appeared around him!

There was shock on Huang Xiaolong’s face upon sensing the energy these black rays contained. These black rays of light were more powerful than many Primal Ancestor experts’ attacks!

Huang Xiaolong circulated his holy energy and flickering holy light enshrouded him entirely in an instant, and in a flicker, he dodged the black light.

A ray of black light slashed through Huang Xiaolong’s right arm, cutting a ghastly wound in an instant.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback.

When his three saint godheads had evolved, so had his saint physique, and his physical body was stronger than the average First Resurrection Primal Ancestors, yet it failed to withstand the black light's power!

After this, Huang Xiaolong did not dare to be careless anymore, taking out the Flying Heaven Spear, and waving it continuously around him.

Half an hour later, the black light that had appeared suddenly, disappeared.

Huang Xiaolong exhaled in relief, but before he finished letting out the breath, from the void beside him, a black tentacle shot out. The black tentacle was perfectly blended with the surrounding, making it hard to notice it until it was too late. By the time Huang Xiaolong noticed it, the black tentacle was merely a few meters behind him.

Huang Xiaolong immediately thrust the Flying Heaven Spear over his shoulder.

Ziilch!

The Flying Heaven Spear pierced through the black tentacle, but the result stupefied Huang Xiaolong. The spear's power actually failed to shatter the black tentacle, letting the black tentacle dodged away instead.

Before Huang Xiaolong knew it, the black tentacle had wrapped itself around Huang Xiaolong, tightening around him.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently saw the other end of the black tentacle, which was an ugly monster that somewhat resembled an octopus with numerous pupils and countless tentacles. Each tentacle was enormous and several miles in length.

It was a Primal Ancestor Realm sky opening beast!

A Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm at that!

It was said that the sky opening beasts were born from absorbing the xuanhuang qi from the Xuanhuang Stone that had crashed into the river. Due to the effects of xuanhuang qi, their bodies had gradually changed, turning into the sky opening beasts that exist today.

As these sky opening beasts' bodies were gradually improved by xuanhuang qi, their physical body and bloodline had gotten stronger as well, thus sky opening beasts that had reached Primal Ancestor Realm were a nightmare. At the same level of cultivation, no human race expert, alien race expert, or river race expert could contend with a sky opening beast.

After the Primal Ancestor Realm octopus sky opening beast successfully wrapped a tentacle over Huang Xiaolong, its other tentacles began slapping Huang Xiaolong as it was intending to smash Huang Xiaolong to a pulp before swallowing him.

Huang Xiaolong pushed his three saint godheads' powers to the extreme, twelve high-order Saint Fates flew out, and with a bellow, Huang Xiaolong broke free from the octopus sky opening beast's fetter. Just as Huang Xiaolong managed to break free, several tentacles came smashing down where he was a split second ago, breaking the ground below.

The giant octopus shrieked sharply in anger as its many tentacles wriggled in the air, slamming towards Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong watched coldly, holding the Flying Heaven Spear in his left hand, and his right hand giving birth to a burst of dazzling light as the Cangqiong Blade appeared.

“The Prosperity of Dragons!”

“Cangqiong Strike!”

Two ultimate moves were executed simultaneously.

Dragons appeared from Huang Xiaolong's right palm like blossoming petals, accompanied by flickers of deathly blade qi across the air.

The giant octopus' sharp shriek cut across the air once again in the next moment as one after another enormous tentacles segregated into several sections, cleanly cut by Huang Xiaolong's blade qi. Blood splattered like rain. Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a blur and reappeared again right in front of the octopus with both the Flying Heaven Spear and Cangqiong Blade slashing down.

The Flying Heaven Spear and Cangqiong Blade entered and exited the octopus's brain at the same time.

Spear force and blade qi forced through the octopus' brain, turning it into a pulp, and Huang Xiaolong added a kick to its body, sending it flying backward as it screamed tragically.

However, after successfully hitting the octopus with two blows, Huang Xiaolong turned and sped away immediately. After all, the octopus was a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor, it would take him a lot of effort to kill the octopus. Not to mention that the movement would be too big, attracting even more sky opening beasts over. There was nothing to gain from that.

The octopus flipped over, and immediately roared in fury when it saw Huang Xiaolong speeding again. It turned into a streak of black light and started to pursue him.

A while after Huang Xiaolong and the octopus were out of sight, Yuan Qianxing's group arrived at the scene.

"The Prosperity of Dragons?!"

"Cangqiong Strike?"

"Huang Xiaolong is really from the Holy World!" Yuan Qianxing's expression was gloomy to the extreme.

"Could Huang Xiaolong be that cowardly old dragon's and Cangqiong Old Man's personal disciple at the same time?" Chan Yuli had not expected something like this.

“If that is the case, then Huang Xiaolong should die even more!” Yuan Wanfei’s icy voice was steeped with hatred. At the ancient battlefield, he was severely injured by Cangqiong Old Man, and it had taken a lot of holy pills and a long time for him to heal completely.

## Chapter 2667: Being Hunted

After escaping the giant octopus, Huang Xiaolong continued flying cautiously.

Two days went by.

Huang Xiaolong had reached deep into the dire region.

At this point, his surroundings were so dark that he had an illusion of reaching the end of the world, where darkness, emptiness, and loud silence dominated. Was this what the beginning of the heavens was like?

While Huang Xiaolong flew further in with caution, out of nowhere, a strong feeling of danger overcame him, and Huang Xiaolong immediately dodged away without thinking.

He barely dodged out of danger’s way, when a huge palm force struck down where Huang Xiaolong was a split second ago. A palm imprint abyss appeared on the ground below, raising violent tremors.

A wave of several attacks came at Huang Xiaolong from a few different directions the moment he dodged away. Huang Xiaolong’s expression tightened, he had nowhere to avoid these attacks, hence the Flying Heaven Spear and Cangqiong Blade appeared in his hands. At the same time, the Cangqiong Dao Palace and Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring flew out from his body simultaneously.

RUMBLE!

Several consecutive booms thundered almost at the same time, and Huang Xiaolong had already exchanged several blows with the enemies. The overwhelming force sent Huang Xiaolong staggering backward miserably more than once, and finally smashing through mountain peaks.



Blood rushed up and Huang Xiaolong violently coughed out a mouthful of blood. He raised his head and saw Yuan Qianxing and five old men around Yuan Qianxing in a guarding stance as they looked coldly at him.

“Yuan Qianxing!”

“Chan Yuli!”

Huang Xiaolong growled the names of two familiar faces.

No wonder, he had felt there was a pair of eyes staring at him along the way.

In truth, he had been on his guard the whole time, but he didn’t expect that these people would join hands in order to kill him.

“Hehe, Huang Xiaolong, you didn’t expect this, right?” After seeing Huang Xiaolong coughing up blood, Yuan Qianxing laughed with undisguised joy, “The six of us joined hands just to deal with you. You should feel honored. Wait till we’ve destroyed your physical body, we’ll seal your holy souls and Inextinguishable Dao Heart, to be used when we’re refining pills or dao artifacts!”

Huang Xiaolong scoffed, “Even if I die, I’ll pull one or two of you with me! Which one of you wants to go first!”

Yuan Qianxing and Chan Yuli’s faces turned ugly. If Huang Xiaolong were to go all out in desperation, he would really pull one or two of them to hell with him. Whether they wanted to admit it or not, Huang Xiaolong had the strength to do that!

Moreover, never in their wildest imagination had they thought that Huang Xiaolong would actually have four dao artifacts in his hands!

Four!

Being the weaker ones amongst the six people, the thought of withdrawing flitted across the minds of the Golden Buddha Race's Old Ancestor Chan Yuli and Enchantress Race's Yao Chengxin. In the past, Chan Yuli had experienced the power of Huang Xiaolong's Thousand Armed Holy Devil when he had passed by the Golden Buddha Domain.

As for Yao Chengxin, even though he hadn't fought with Huang Xiaolong, he was well aware that he wouldn't be able to defeat Yuan Qianxing. Even Yuan Qianxing had suffered such an abuse on the battle stage under Huang Xiaolong's hand, fleeing with his underpants barely hanging on, then could he, an early Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor, suppress Huang Xiaolong?

"Enough with the greetings!" The black-robed old man, Elder Ming, cut in. His cold gaze swept across Chan Yuli and Yao Chengxin, who had birthed the thought of withdrawing, and he chided, "Primal Ancestors like you are frightened off by a few words from a Fourth Heaven True Saint brat?! Leave everything to me!"

Chan Yuli and Yao Chengxin felt their faces burn with embarrassment, but neither of them dared to retort.

Huang Xiaolong's attention shifted onto the black-robed old man, and he said, "It looks like you're that Elder Ming."

Before coming to the Alien Lands, the Heavenly Master had reminded him to be careful of the Alien Lands' two top experts, one was the Otherworldly Mansion Master Mo Zhi, the other was this Elder Ming.

Elder Ming's origin was a mystery, and even the Heavenly Master or the Alien Lands' native Primal Ancestor experts did not know his background. However, Elder Ming's strength was undeniable.

"It looks like your master, Old Man Long, and Cangqiong Old Fogey have mentioned me." The black-robed Elder Ming laughed sinisterly. Even when laughing, his eyes still glimmered in an eerie red glow.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're destined to have one end today! Of course, if Cangqiong Old Fogey was here today, he might have saved you." Elder Ming sneered, "It's a pity though that he is not here."

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker, seizing the initiative to attack and arriving in front of Chan Yuli. The Flying Heaven Spear stabbed out decisively as Huang Xiaolong's three saint godheads, twelve high-order Saint Fates, Holy Mandate Imprint, and Inextinguishable Dao Heart's powers went out at full force.

“The Prosperity of Dragons!”

Amazing dragon might swept the four directions.

There was a dark glint on Huang Xiaolong's solemn face. He had already said it just now that he was going to pull one or two of them down with him, and the first choice was Chan Yuli.

Once he killed Chan Yuli, it would definitely cast a shadow in the other five people's eyes, and that would be his best opportunity to make a run for it.

Chan Yuli hadn't expected Huang Xiaolong to attack all of a sudden instead of making a run for it, and him being the first target!

There already was a shadow in Chan Yuli's heart, thus when he realized Huang Xiaolong was targeting him, he nearly jumped out of his skin. His face was distorted as his palm struck towards Huang Xiaolong, and he subconsciously shouted, “Elder Ming, save me!”

Although Huang Xiaolong couldn't really kill him, the dao physique of a Primal Ancestor wasn't really indestructible. If Huang Xiaolong's attack was powerful enough, Huang Xiaolong could destroy his dao physique.

The other five had not expected Huang Xiaolong to actually attack them first, but the moment Huang Xiaolong made his move, the black-robed Elder Ming reacted and struck out with his palm. Darkness howled, and the surroundings' darkness seemed to swarm towards Huang Xiaolong.

It was as if Elder Ming was the dire region's monarch.

Yuan Qianxing, Yuan Wanfei, Yao Chengxin, and Mo Jincheng reacted a second later and threw attacks at Huang Xiaolong.

However, Huang Xiaolong had expected Yuan Qianxing, and others would attack, thus the Cangqiong Dao Palace above him emitted a bright light that resembled a galaxial river, forming the Cangqiong World around him. At the same time, the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring, circulated around Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong wasted no time in throwing out the Cangqiong Blade in his hand.

Cangqiong blade rays shot through the sky, straight at the five people.

Whereas, the Flying Heaven Spear went straight towards Chan Yuli's chest.

Huang Xiaolong's actions showed his determination to kill Chan Yuli at the risk of being injured!

And his determination terrorized Chan Yuli.

Rumble!

As Yuan Qianxing and the others parried off the waves of blade storm, it knocked the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring onto the Cangqiong World's barrier. By this time, Huang Xiaolong's Flying Heaven Spear had pierced through Chan Yuli's palm force straight into his chest, piercing his Inextinguishable Dao Heart.

Huang Xiaolong was knocked into the air by Yuan Qianxing and the others' attack. With his Flying Heaven Spear still in Chan Yuli's chest, Huang Xiaolong dragged Chan Yuli with him. The entire time, the Flying Heaven Spear's destructive energy was obliterating Chan Yuli's vitality.

Huang Xiaolong and Chan Yuli crashed into the valley in the far distance, and everything in the valley crumbled. Next came Chan Yuli's miserable scream.

In the same instant the valley crumbled, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Flying Heaven Spear, and entered the Cangqiong Dao Palace in a flicker. The Cangqiong Dao Palace immediately sped away in a streak of light, tearing through the void with Huang Xiaolong in it. He was gone from sight.

“Chase!”

Elder Ming’s harsh bellow reverberated in the air as he went chasing after Huang Xiaolong.

Yuan Qianxing and the others hesitated, but followed in the end.

As for Chan Yuli, he was left lying in the crumbled valley, under the rubbles, until he was swallowed by the dire region’s darkness.

#### Chapter 2668: Death Cave

Although Huang Xiaolong had the Cangqiong Dao Palace, and he was able to flee at incredible speed, it was a huge problem that they were within the dire region at the moment where there were countless dangerous restrictions. This hindered Huang Xiaolong’s speed while Yuan Qianxing’s group was pursuing relentlessly.

As they chased after Huang Xiaolong, Yuan Qianxing and the others attacked consecutively.

Yuan Qianxing and Yao Chengxin’s attacks were almost negligible, but Yuan Wanfei, Mo Jincheng, and Elder Ming’s attacks were at another level. Every time their attacks landed on the Cangqiong Dao Palace, inside the Cangqiong Palace, Huang Xiaolong’s blood flow churned violently. After all, these three were Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestors and above, and especially, Elder Ming’s attacks were especially lethal. Blood was flowing out from the corner of Huang Xiaolong’s mouth.

Despite the Cangqiong Palace and Cangqiong World’s amazing defenses, it could not fully disperse the power of Elder Ming’s attacks.

At this rate, Huang Xiaolong’s injuries would worsen in no time, and he would fall into these people’s hands.

Yuan Qianxing, if I survive this, the next time I see you it will be the day you all die!

Fury and killing intent boiled in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

An hour later, because of his worsening injuries, the Cangqiong Dao Palace's speed began to slow down, and finally, Huang Xiaolong came before a great dark cave.

As he stood in front of the great dark cave, like a beast's opened mouth ready to swallow him, Huang Xiaolong felt apprehensive. This might be the most dangerous place possible in the entire dire region, if he wasn't mistaken, this was the Death Cave Mo Zhi had told him about!

It wasn't a joke to say it was a hundred percent death once you entered the Death Cave! There were not one in a million chances of surviving!

Ninety percent of Primal Ancestors who had entered the Death Cave out of curiosity had never returned.

But it was already too late for Huang Xiaolong to turn back at this point. Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder and saw Yuan Qianxing's group of five whistling through the wind, blocking Huang Xiaolong's only path of return.

Yuan Wanfei looked at the huge dark cave behind Huang Xiaolong and chuckled sinisterly, "So, it's the Death Cave! Hehe, Huang Xiaolong, you have nowhere to run anymore. It looks like even the heavens want you to die."

Huang Xiaolong controlled the Changqiong Dao Palace, ramming straight at Yao Chengxin, but the instant the Cangqiong Dao Palace moved, his path was blocked by a huge dark palm print. Elder Ming!

Elder Ming's huge palm print sent Huang Xiaolong reeling back, and then he spoke coldly, "Huang Xiaolong, if you submit to me, I can spare your life."

"What?!" Yuan Qianxing, Yuan Wanfei, Yao Chengxin, and Mo Jincheng couldn't believe what they heard.

Even Huang Xiaolong didn't expect Elder Ming would say that, but he sneered coldly in response. He could already guess what the other side wanted to say.

As expected, Elder Ming added, "Hand over the Cangqiong Blade, Cangqiong Dao Palace, and the other two dao artifacts to me."

Huang Xiaolong sneered, and didn't bother to hide his contempt. He didn't reply to Elder Ming, but he sent his four dao artifacts, the Flying Heaven Spear, Cangqiong Blade, Cangqiong Dao Palace, and Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring to attack Yao Chengxin and Yuan Qianxing.

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An hour later, Yuan Qianxing, Yuan Wanfei, Yao Chengxin, Mo Jincheng, and Elder Ming's faces grew increasingly unsightly.

As they watched, Huang Xiaolong and his four dao artifacts disappeared into the Death Cave's darkness. Huang Xiaolong was swallowed by the cave's darkness, gone from sight in an instant.

"F\*ck!" Yuan Qianxing roughly rubbed off the blood stain from his mouth, hissing angrily.

Realizing it was hopeless in trying to escape, Huang Xiaolong had actually chosen to jump into the Death Cave!

Before jumping into the Death Cave, Huang Xiaolong had struck out with his Thousand Armed Holy Devil with full force, inflicting heavy injuries on Yuan Qianxing and Yao Chengxin. If it wasn't for Elder Ming, Yuan Wanfei, and Mo Jincheng's timely rescue, their injuries would have been worse.

Yuan Wanfei, Mo Jincheng, and Elder Ming didn't have any good expression on their faces, watching Huang Xiaolong jump into the Death Cave.

"What a waste." Standing in front of the Death Cave, Elder Ming lamented coldly as he watched Huang Xiaolong's figure being swallowed by darkness.

One could only wonder whether he thought it was a waste of Huang Xiaolong's talent or the four dao artifacts.

"Huang Xiaolong really won't be able to walk out from this Death Cave alive, right?" Mo Jincheng asked worriedly.

Yuan Wanfei laughed, "Even if Cangqiong Old Man goes in, he's bound to die inside. No one has ever walked out alive from the Death Cave, unless Huang Xiaolong is an existence transcending Primal Ancestor!"

"From now on, there is no more Huang Xiaolong!" Yao Chengxin stated, and he was inwardly relieved. Had Huang Xiaolong been allowed to grow stronger, the ones dead would surely be them instead of him. This was the ideal result for them. Huang Xiaolong was dead, finally.

Although it was slightly different from what they had expected, it wasn't in vain since they had succeeded in killing Huang Xiaolong.

"Let's go."

They stood in front of the Death Cave for a while, until Elder Ming could no longer sense Huang Xiaolong's aura. As he confirmed to the others, they returned the way they came.

His original plan was to lure Huang Xiaolong into another perilous location in the dire region, and then destroy his physical body by borrowing the restriction's power over there. Following that he had planned to capture Huang Xiaolong's holy soul, and Inextinguishable Dao Heart, and then collect the Cangqiong Blade. But Huang Xiaolong's combat power had exceeded their estimation, thus had they failed to manipulate Huang Xiaolong to the location they had set.

Yuan Qianxing took another glance at the Death Cave before speeding away with Yuan Wanfei and the others.

After the group left, the Death Cave remained the same, death qi and darkness energy roiled.



On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong felt an overpowering force pulling him towards the depths of the cave the moment he jumped in.

The further down he fell, the death qi around became more terrifying. In the end, this terrifying death qi was so thick that it condensed into many tiny death worms. These death worms gave Huang Xiaolong the creeps as if death was hovering around him.

He felt a greater danger from these death worms than from that black-robed Elder Ming!

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong still had the Cangqiong Dao Palace!

When these death worms landed on the Cangqiong World's barrier, the Cangqiong World's barrier started corroding at a rapid speed!

Soon, these death worms were chipping the Cangqiong Dao Palace itself bite by bite, and these low chomping noises reached the inside of the Cangqiong Dao Palace. Under these death worms' persistent effort, the Cangqiong Dao Palace's speed slowed further!

A chilling feeling spread through Huang Xiaolong's heart.

If these death worms got inside the Cangqiong Dao Palace, probably his own body would be eaten clean in a few seconds. Without his physical body, his holy souls and Inextinguishable Dao Heart were more vulnerable in this Death Cave, and he surely would be a dead man!

Not to mention, his holy souls would probably be gnawed by these death worms as well.

Although his three holy souls were amazing, and there were very few things that could threaten them, these death worms were definitely one of those things!

These death worms' death qi was a million times more terrifying than Hei Luo's death qi, maybe more!

Hei Luo?

An idea came to him. Perhaps, Hei Luo would be able to swallow these death worms?

Huang Xiaolong quickly put Hei Luo out, but he soon noticed, Hei Luo was actually afraid of these death worms.

As these death worms chomped away, finally the Cangqiong Dao Palace could not operate anymore. In the blink of an eye, death worms swarmed over the Cangqiong Dao Palace from all directions, submerging Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's heart bottomed.

Am I going to die here?

Huang Xiaolong's hands tightened around the Flying Heaven Spear and Cangqiong Blade, he attacked the death worms but to his dismay, attacks were useless on these death worms... When his attacks landed on these death worms, they turned into scattering death qi, then condensed again into death worms!

Looking around him, everywhere was blocked by dense death worms, cutting off all his chances of survival. In these last moments of his life, the thought that crossed his mind was his family on Earth.

Chapter 2669: Xuanhuang Turbid Water

A bitter smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face.

He hadn't expected to remember his family from Earth in the last moments of his life.

Huang Xiaolong thought that he was really done for this time as the cave's death qi came in contact with his skin, wanting to drill into his body through his pores, to devour him. But suddenly, bright burning flames burst out from his body and the cave's dark environment was instantly lit up like it had never been.

Four sources of fire flew out from his body.

Black Tortoise, Vermilion Bird, Azure Dragon, and White Tiger, the four great divine fires circulated around Huang Xiaolong, with one fire spirit guarding one direction. When these four divine fires' spirits opened their mouths, the terrifying death worms that even frightened Hei Luo, rushed into their mouths like moths to fire.

The four divine fires' spirits devoured on!

The death worms rose like a great flood from all around, obscuring everything else in sight. However, no matter how fervidly these death worms swarmed towards Huang Xiaolong, and how shocking their numbers were, before they could reach Huang Xiaolong, they were clearly 'eaten' by the four divine fires' spirits. Not one death worm got past them to reach Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was totally dumbfounded.

These...!

The four divine fires!

Death worms that Hei Luo was terrified of were devoured so easily by the four divine fires!

To Huang Xiaolong's astonishment, after these death worms were devoured by the four divine fires, death qi was immediately incinerated and turned into a very high-quality, pure energy that was in turn absorbed by the four divine fires.

The more the four divine fires devoured these death worms, the brighter the four divine fires' spirits grew. It was as if they were regaining a new life and were being resurrected.

Despite having his opinion about the four divine fires' powers being refreshed several times in the past, Huang Xiaolong was deeply jarred after watching the four divine fires dealing with these scary death worms.

The four divine fires' origin had once again exceeded his imagination!

These death worms could even bite through a Primal Ancestor's dao physique, but they were being devoured by the four divine fires! Didn't that mean, the four divine fires were existences that transcended Primal Ancestors?!

Their existences were absolutely above the Primal Ancestor Realm experts!

Even Huang Xiaolong himself felt that his conclusion was unbelievable.

Even though these kinds of existences surpassed the Primal Ancestor Realm experts, Huang Xiaolong had found these divine fires in the lower mortal worlds. Was it merely a coincidence for him to find them? Or had someone arranged all of it?

An hour went by.

The death worms still swarmed towards Huang Xiaolong in great waves, and their momentum only began to weaken half a day later, and then stopped altogether.

When the death worms were devoured clean by the four divine fires, Huang Xiaolong's heart was still palpitating in fear. The back of his robe was wet with cold sweat. In the last moments, if it weren't for these four divine fires, he would have probably been a pile of rotten bones by now.

No, more accurately, not even a pile of rotten bones would be left of him.

Huang Xiaolong stood up and scanned his surroundings. The four divine fires had returned to his body after devouring the death worms and death qi in the cave, hence, the cave fell into darkness once again.

Earlier, potent death qi had roiled turbulently within the cave, but now that the death qi was gone, there was only darkness all around.

Not to mention, the overpowering suction force that dragged him deeper down the cave was also gone.

Huang Xiaolong wanted to return the way he had come by leaving through the cave mouth. But to his horror, there was a tremendous pressure boring down from above as if there were several million mountains pressing down on him. With Huang Xiaolong's strength, he actually failed to ascend up the way he had come.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked as he made several attempts. In the end, he had to give up.

What should I do now?

Finally, he accepted that he couldn't return the way he had come and exit through the cave mouth.

So, Huang Xiaolong turned his gaze towards the bottom of the cave.

There seemed to be only emptiness below, and it was darker than where he was. Not to mention that his three holy souls were useless in this Death Cave, except for the tens of meters around him.

After some hesitation, Huang Xiaolong began to descend slowly to the bottom.

At the moment, going down seemed to be the best chance of finding a way out of here, and he had no other choice but to explore it.

Slowly and cautiously, Huang Xiaolong descended, but the Death Cave felt like a bottomless hole. He had been descending for an hour, yet he still hadn't seen the ground at the bottom.

Another half a day later, there were still no signs of reaching the bottom of the cave.

A day later, finally, he seemed to hear some noises coming from the cave's bottom...

Huang Xiaolong listened carefully. A rushing river?!

Huang Xiaolong accelerated and saw a river. The churning river water vaguely revealed a hint of turbid yellow, as if it was the world's dirtiest entity in the world, exuding an unbearable foul stench.

This stench was so foul that it even nauseated Huang Xiaolong's holy souls.

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied and quickly retrieved his divine sense. Inextinguishable rays rippled from his chest and formed a protective barrier over him, blocking off everything from outside. Despite that, Huang Xiaolong still felt dizzy and nauseated.

He was almost jarred senseless. What river is this? It's a million times more horrible than the Yellow Springs River he had come across in the lower worlds.

Could it be the Xuanhuang Turbid Water?

According to some, places with xuanhuang qi, there would also be Xuanhuang Turbid Water. The Xuanhuang Turbid Water was one the Holy World's most poisonous dead water, and it was rumored to be capable of melting dao physique. If a Primal Ancestor fell into this Xuanhuang Turbid Water, he would be reduced into rotten bones in less than a second. If his holy soul didn't escape immediately, even it would be corroded.

Thinking this might really be Xuanhuang Turbid Water, Huang Xiaolong nearly jumped out of his skin, and his face grayed as he stopped approaching abruptly. This kind of thing, forget about touching it, even seeing it gave him goosebumps.

How the h\*ck did this Death Cave come about, that it actually contains things like Xuanhuang Turbid Water?

Huang Xiaolong's composure returned slightly after a moment. I can't go up now, and can't get down as well. What to do? Is this Death Cave really the end?

What could be at the end of this Xuanhuang Turbid Water? After some thoughts, Huang Xiaolong cautiously flew forward following the river current. In this situation, he could only pray and hope the end was his hope of surviving and not a dead end.

If the end of the Xuanhuang Turbid Water river was a dead end, then he would be trapped to death in this Death Cave.

He continued flying forward along the river. However, he became more apprehensive from time to time, as there were pieces of dao bones floating on the water surface!

The bones of a Primal Ancestor Realm expert!

Apart from dao bones, there were also broken pieces of dao artifacts! Even dao artifacts couldn't withstand the Xuanhuang Turbid Water's corrosion!

I wonder how the four divine flames compare with this Xuanhuang Turbid Water? Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly. But there weren't any more movements from the four divine fires after devouring the death worms and death qi, even when Huang Xiaolong tried summoning them. More often than not, would the four divine fires appear only when he was on the verge of death?

Huang Xiaolong's mood fell further after several days of flying along the river for he still hadn't seen the end or the start of the river. It was just like coming down the bottomless Death Cave.

When it was half a month later with no end in sight, Huang Xiaolong was half-despairing. There wouldn't really be no end to this Xuanhuang Turbid Water river, would it? Or is this river actually flowing in circles, thus there is no beginning and no end?

As Huang Xiaolong's despair deepened, suddenly, up in front, were faint rays of light. Although it wasn't very clear, in this endless Xuanhuang Turbid Water river, in this endless darkness, it lit up hope in Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Huang Xiaolong increased his speed.

Chapter 2670: The Deepest Part of Sky Opening Island

Finally, Huang Xiaolong reached the place with light. Wind? When Huang Xiaolong reached the place, he immediately felt the wind blowing.

Huang Xiaolong's despairing mood finally lightened up, and he sighed slightly in relief. Since there's wind, it means there's an exit?!

It looked like his previous deduction was correct that there was an end to the Xuanhuang Turbid Water river! And the exit was at the end!

Finally, after half a month of flying, he had reached the end of Xuanhuang River.

A brief pause later, Huang Xiaolong accelerated forward like a wild horse who had broken free. The closer he got, the light seemed to get brighter, and the blowing wind also became stronger.

Roughly a minute later, a bright exit entered Huang Xiaolong's line of sight.

The moment Huang Xiaolong flew through the bright exit, his body relaxed as if he had shed off a great burden off his shoulders. An alluring scent flooded into his nose, and even his throat.

The Xuanhuang Turbid Water's foul stench had nauseated Huang Xiaolong, whereas now, there was this unexpected fragrance that was hard to describe. This was akin to returning to heaven from hell.

It was like extremes on different ends.

Huang Xiaolong looked around, and in front of him were evergreen mountains and flowing streams that reflected prismatic glow, bright and clear. It was as if he had stepped into an immortal land.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't believe his eyes.

Comparing this land with the Death Cave was literally heaven and hell.

Ever since Huang Xiaolong had entered the Sky Opening Island until now, he had not seen such a beautiful place on the island. This place didn't seem like a part of the Sky Opening Island which made Huang Xiaolong suspect if he somehow had left the Sky Opening Island.



But Huang Xiaolong soon rejected the thought.

Huang Xiaolong flew forward in amazement, and everywhere he looked were high-grade origin herbs!

Although these high-grade origin herbs couldn't be compared with holy herbs, still, these origin herbs were scarce in the outside world, and even Huang Xiaolong couldn't recognize many of the origin herbs.

Another half an hour of flying later, Huang Xiaolong spotted a holy herb!

There was a holy herb growing on almost every mountain peak, some mountain peaks even had two holy herbs!

Generally speaking, two tigers can't live on the same mountain. It was the same with holy herbs. Two holy herbs almost never grew next to each other because a certain radius of spiritual energy could only support the growth of one holy herb. But he was seeing two holy herbs growing on the same mountain peak! What does this mean?!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes sparkled the more he saw.

In other words, this place's spiritual energy was startlingly abundant than any other place to the point of breaking nature's norm!

But judging from the spiritual energy of this space, everything seemed very normal in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Underground! The reason lies underground!

Huang Xiaolong's holy souls' power penetrated deep underground, and it was as he had expected! Under his three holy souls' probing, he discovered that the holy spiritual qi underground was terrifyingly amazing!

Thick strands of holy spiritual qi had compounded into holy spiritual veins!

This!

Incredible!

Each holy spiritual vein was several hundred meters wide, resembling majestic rivers. Huang Xiaolong had never heard that holy spiritual qi could compound into holy spiritual veins, and on top of that, it had reached several hundred meters wide. The longest amongst these holy spiritual veins surpassed ten thousand miles!

Huang Xiaolong's breathing grew heavy. Even he could not remain calm at this moment. These were holy spiritual veins, the entire Holy World and Alien Lands would be frenzied if one holy spiritual vein appeared. Forces like the Holy World's Holy Heavens, Devil Palace, or the Alien Lands' Otherworldly Mansion, and various royal families would break their heads to grab it.

Heavens, what place is this? Huang Xiaolong sighed in awe.

Then, a thought flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind. Could it be that this is the deepest part of Sky Opening Island?!!

That must be it! Only the deepest part of Sky Opening Island could nurture so many holy spiritual veins, breaking nature's norm, allowing two holy herbs to grow next to each other.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath in, the gurgling excitement in his heart was hard to rein on. If this place is really the deepest part of Sky Opening Island that no one has ever reached, then... the grand dao source spring...?! Grand dao treasure! It's right here!

There must be a rare grand dao treasure here.

Immediately, Huang Xiaolong ignored those holy herbs, ignored those holy spiritual veins, and continued speeding forward as fast as possible.

Huang Xiaolong zoomed past one mountain peak after another.

In the beginning, there were only a few mountain peaks with two holy herbs growing on them, but the further in Huang Xiaolong reached, the number of such mountain peaks increased greatly. At one point, he even spotted three holy herbs growing on the same mountain!

Three holy herbs growing on the same mountain shook Huang Xiaolong to the core. How rich a holy spiritual vein needs to be to simultaneously support three holy herbs growth?

Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance under the mountain, and indeed, it was a very, very huge holy spiritual vein!

The holy spiritual veins he had seen earlier averaged several hundred meters wide, whereas this particular holy spiritual vein was several thousand meters wide!

On top of that, this holy spiritual vein had given birth to a holy spirit. Holy spirits, like humans, could cultivate by absorbing spiritual qi.

A day later.

Huang Xiaolong stopped in midair with a flabbergasted expression on his face. On the flat land in front of him was a forest of holy trees with luscious holy fruits hanging from their branches. These fruit-laden branches drooped to the ground, and all of them faced one direction.

At the end of this direction was a colossal tree of an unknown name!

It was a colossal tree that was enshrouded in glowing grand dao light! This grand dao light manifested various natural phenomena, and there were phantoms of dragons and phoenixes, even saints and various auspicious images.

Is this the Tree of Grand Dao?!

Huang Xiaolong was agape with astonishment.

Under the same heaven, there exist two Tree of Grand Dao?

One yin and one yang? One harmonious pair? Huang Xiaolong looked at the Dao Fruits hanging on the tree, each glistening with luster. One, two, three... ten!

There were as many as ten Dao Fruits! Ten Dao Fruits!

This was what a Tree of Grand Dao should be like! It was much better looking than the one at the Otherworldly Mansion. In comparison, this Tree of Grand Dao was like a healthy young man, while the Otherworldly Mansion's tree was like a withering old man.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze moved past the Tree of Grand Dao, to a spring pool slightly further up. The pool surface sparkled like crystal, flowing with the mysterious grand dao energy, and one could hear the sounds of grand dao.

“Grand dao source spring!”

The number one spring in the universe!

A spring pool so big!

Several dozen square meters!

According to the Otherworldly Mansion Master Mo Zhi, just a few drops from the grand dao source spring were enough to heal the Otherworldly Mansion's Tree of Grand Dao. But the spring pool in front of him couldn't be counted with drops, but bowls might be a better choice!

Huang Xiaolong reached the grand dao source spring in a few quick steps, and then suddenly erupted in hysterical laughter like half a fool and half a madman. Staring feverishly at the grand dao source spring, he had the devil of an impulse to strip naked and jumped in to take a swim in the grand dao source spring. The thought of using the grand dao source spring pool to take a bath, gave Huang Xiaolong a feeling that he had reached the pinnacle of life.

It took Huang Xiaolong quite a long time to calm down.

With these Dao Fruits, and this luxurious grand dao source spring, it wouldn't be difficult for him to reach just Fifth Heaven True Saint, but he could even advance to Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm! Maybe even Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm was possible!

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply, then took out a jade bottle to store grand dao source spring.