

Conqueror 2721

Chapter 2721: Ninth Heaven!

Huang Xiaolong's expression sank. It was true that Yin Ming and Elder Ming both had returned to the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Even though he wasn't able to cross over just yet, he knew that the Divine Tuo Holy World was countless times bigger than the Cangqiong Holy World. From what Long Jianfei told him, it would be impossible to find the two of them after they escaped back to the Divine Tuo Holy World.

It was possible that they would return to the Divination Creed, but it didn't mean that he could head over to force them to do whatever he wished. After all, the Divination Creed was one of the strongest powers in the Divine Tuo Holy World!

As he looked at Yuan Baifei, Huang Xiaolong sealed up his grand dao energy and threw him into the Cangqiong Dao Palace. He locked him up with the other Primal Ancestors he couldn't kill.

After dealing with Yuan Wanfei, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Heavenly Master Holy Grounds.

He found it hard to raise his spirits along the way.

When he finally returned, Huang Xiaolong was in no mood to continue cultivating, and he quickly bid his masters farewell as he went over to spend some time with Lin Xiaoying. Finally, he bade her farewell before leaving for the Alien Lands.

When he finally saw Fei Yanzi again, he could only inform her about the fact that Yin Ming was nowhere to be found.

"The Yin Borer King rescaped to the Divine Tuo Holy World?!" Fei Yanzi was shocked.

This was the first time she had heard of the Divine Tuo Holy World, and Huang Xiaolong quickly explained everything to her.

After hearing his explanation, Fei Yanzi couldn't hide her surprise.

"It's a huge problem now that Yin Ming escaped to the Divine Tuo Holy World," Huang Xiaolong sighed.

However, Fei Yanzi chuckled softly, and she shook her head in response, "I guess it's fate. Since what's done is done, I can only accept my fate. The poison in my body has already been suppressed, and you heard what Long Jianfei said. As long as I don't fight with other Primal Ancestors, the poison won't act up."

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and said seriously, "You can rest assured that I'll find Yin Ming no matter what it takes. I'll get rid of the poison in your body no matter what!"

After reassuring her, he mentioned the matter about the Divine Tuo Mountain.

Fei Yanzi might have mentioned that she was fine with suppressing the poison, but she was shocked to discover that the Divine Tuo Mountain led to the Divine Tuo Holy World! A trace of excitement appeared in her heart as a determined light flashed in her eyes.

"I'll go with you!"

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second when he heard what she said. "This..."

He wasn't even sure if he could bring an original resident of the Divine Tuo Holy World over, so he couldn't help but worry that something would go wrong if he tried to bring Fei Yanzi over.

"I will definitely head over to the Divine Tuo Holy World with you!" Fei Yanzi's tone was determined and it didn't seem as though Huang Xiaolong had any grounds to reject her.

As for the reason behind her adamant attitude; no one would be able to find out unless she felt like telling them.

Staring at her in stunned silence, Huang Xiaolong promised her, "When I capture the Yin Borer King, I..."

Before he could complete his sentence, Fei Yanzi interrupted him, "I don't care! I'm going with you!" She 'glared' at Huang Xiaolong, and he could only shake his head silently in acceptance.

"Fine..."

Even though he agreed to bring her along, he spoke to her about the possibility of the Divine Tuo Holy World stopping everyone from passing through.

If that were to happen, he couldn't do anything about it.

...

Now that Huang Xiaolong had unified the World River, Alien Lands, and the Holy World, he no longer had anything to do. Other than locking himself up in seclusion, he could only stroll about the various regions to entertain himself.

Whenever he went out, he would be followed by Fei Yanzi, Lin Xiaoying, and the others.

Before he entered the Divine Tuo Holy World, Huang Xiaolong wanted to obtain the innate Xuanhuang Stone. However, he wasn't sure that he could deal with the Sky Opening Island's spirit, and he decided to enter the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm before heading over.

No matter what, Huang Xiaolong couldn't hide his desire to remain in his current realm for a little longer. After all, he wished to spend more time with Lin Xiaoying and the others before heading over to the Divine Tuo Holy World. The moment he crossed over, he didn't know how long he would have to remain there before returning. It would be the same as when he left the Huang Family in the lower worlds.

As Lin Xiaoying was only in the True Saint Realm, it would be impossible for her to cross over to the Divine Tuo Holy World with him. The only reason he promised to bring Fei Yanzi along was because she was a Primal Ancestor, and there was a trace of hope for her to pass through the spatial tunnel.

Time passed quickly, and several tens of years flashed by in the blink of an eye.

During the time he spent in cultivation, he had long since reached the limit of the Eighth Heaven True Saint Realm.

No matter how much he refined his body with the grand dao energy and consolidated his foundation, he couldn't suppress the power contained in his body any longer. His ninth tribulation soon arrived.

Naturally, it was several times more terrifying than his eighth tribulation.

In order to prevent alarming everyone in the World River and Alien Lands, Huang Xiaolong chose to cross his tribulation somewhere deep in the World River, and he chose to do it around the Sky Opening Island.

According to him, he could use the pressure from the tribulation to probe the strength of the Sky Opening Island's spirit, and he could also use it to threaten the other party.

After arriving at the spot he chose to cross his ninth tribulation, Huang Xiaolong released his aura, and the energy contained in his body gushed out like water out of a broken dam. Tribulation clouds gathered in the depths of the World River in an instant, and the familiar sense of suppression descended on the lands. The Sky Opening Island wasn't spared as it was contained within the radius of the tribulation.

With the terrifying pressure descending on the lands, the sky opening beasts in the Sky Opening Island were terrified, and they felt as though the world was ending. The Primal Ancestor Realm sky opening beasts roared unceasingly.

When Mo Zhi and the others, who were tasked to protect Huang Xiaolong heard the roars of the beasts, they were overwhelmed with shock.

They didn't expect that the Sky Opening Island would house so many high-leveled beasts!

"Even if the Primal Ancestors of the various regions were to get together, we might not outnumber the Primal Ancestor Realm sky opening beasts," Long Jianfei exclaimed in shock.

Mo Zhi and the others nodded solemnly. It was especially so for Mo Zhi as he could feel the auras of seven to eight beasts stronger than him in the Sky Opening Island. One had to know that as a late-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, he was the strongest one present, and anything stronger than him would be in the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm.

As the tribulation clouds slowly gathered energy, it finally released the first bolt of lightning. The World River lit up in an instant and a world of lightning covered the lands.

Soon after, several rays of light emerged to cut through the world of lightning as Huang Xiaolong's dao souls made their appearance to welcome the tribulation lightning.

Several months later...

The tribulation clouds finally scattered, and the terrifying aura that shrouded the lands dissipated.

Mo Zhi and the others heaved a sigh of relief.

Even though they knew that the lightning tribulation posed no threat to someone at Huang Xiaolong's level, they couldn't help but worry that something would go wrong. Now that it was finally over, all of them could relax their taut nerves.

"Jianfei, are you and the Mansion Master really going to head over to the Divine Tuo Holy World?" Mo Zhi asked out of the blue.

Long Jianfei stared at him in stunned silence for a second and nodded, "That's right. Young Lord has to head over to the Divine Tuo Holy World. If he manages to obtain the Sky Opening Island, Young Lord will be able to cross over really quickly."

The Divine Tuo Holy World was the heart of the Huang Long World, and as the God of Creation's son, Huang Xiaolong had to head over there.

“When that happens, please tell the Mansion Master that we would like to follow him to the Divine Tuo Holy World!” Mo Zhi hesitated for a moment before speaking.

Staring at the others in shock, Long Jianfei didn’t know how to respond. All he could see was a sea of nodding heads.

“We are willing to follow the Mansion Master over to the Divine Tuo Holy World!”

Chapter 2722: Waging War

“?!” Long Jianfei felt a headache coming when he saw that everyone wanted to follow them over to the Divine Tuo Holy World. If they all leave, what would happen to the Otherworldly Mansion?

What about the World River?

However, he could only leave the solutions up to Huang Xiaolong. After all, Huang Xiaolong had the final say if he wanted to bring them along.

Long Jianfei quickly threw the problem to the back of his mind. The management of the Cangqiong Holy World had nothing to do with him.

Tens of years passed once again and Huang Xiaolong slowly emerged from the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

“Young Lord!” Long Jianfei exclaimed in excitement as everyone rushed over to greet the newly powered up Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong’s mood was lifted instantly when he realized that he had entered the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm. Compared to his past self, his strength had increased by at least one fold.

Right now, he knew that he could easily deal with Chi Dao and the other two with a flick of his wrist. If he had to deal with them now, he wouldn’t even need to summon his dao artifacts!

“Did anything happen in the Sky Opening Island during the time I was consolidating my foundations?”

Long Jianfei and the others looked at each other and shook their heads.

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

He had chosen the location to cross his ninth tribulation because he wanted to threaten the Sky Opening Island Spirit with the terrifying pressure that came with the tribulation. If the spirit didn't react, it seemed as though it possessed enough confidence to meet Huang Xiaolong head on in a battle.

After all, it didn't even show its face after feeling the pressure that came from his tribulation.

Soon after, Mo Zhi reported that there were seventy sky opening beats and a handful of them were in the Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

The numbers were definitely enough to shock anyone who heard it, but Huang Xiaolong didn't feel like it was unexpected. After all, he had estimated the strength of the Sky Opening Island before heading over.

After hearing several explanations, Huang Xiaolong asked for the others to wait for him before heading over to the island personally.

“Young Lord, why don't we go with you?” Long Jianfei couldn't help but suggest when he heard what Huang Xiaolong wanted to do.

“There's no need.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head. “It won't be convenient for me to use my full strength if all of you are present.”

Even though it sounded ugly, he spoke the truth.

If he actually came to blows with the Sky Opening Island Spirit, the battle would definitely be more intense than the one in the Holy World. Chi Dao and the others couldn't even hold a candle to the Sky Opening Island Spirit and even someone at Mo Zhi's level would only be a liability.

Hearing his reason, all of them accepted their fates and chose to wait for Huang Xiaolong where they were. After all, they knew that with their abilities, they would be useless if a fight broke out.

After passing down an order for them to guard the surroundings, Huang Xiaolong headed towards the Sky Opening Island alone.

Now that he was back, he found the place extremely familiar. The restrictions that had troubled him were no longer a problem as he dealt with them with a wave of his arm. There were no longer any obstructions as he headed deep into the lands.

Of course, in order to play it safe, Huang Xiaolong pushed his dao souls to their limits to detect any changes in the environment.

With his current abilities, there were no longer any restrictions that could avoid detection or hinder him in the slightest.

Compared to the time he first came to the Sky Opening Island, his strength was at a whole new level.

Along the way, he sent all the sky opening beasts flying with a single slap wherever he came across one. He only chose to subdue them if they were in the Primal Ancestor Realm.

Very quickly, he arrived in the place where Yuan Qianxing and the others had surrounded him previously, and he stared at the Death Cave before him. He hesitated for a moment before jumping in.

Previously, he had dealt with all the death bugs with his divine flames, and nothing had stopped him as he had made his way deeper into the cave.

The Xuanhuang River was still present, and the stench pervaded his senses.

When he finally reached the end of the Xuanhuang River, Huang Xiaolong approached the region where he had obtained the Tree of Grand Dao and grand dao source springs.

Even though he had already retrieved the tree and spring the last time he had come, the grand dao energy in the air was astounding. The earth had already transformed with the assistance of the treasures that sat upon it in the past, and every single grain of dirt on the ground was considered a treasure.

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong approached the region where he had felt the existence of the Sky Opening Island Spirit.

“Old freak, are you planning to hide forever? If that’s the case, I’ll force you out of your hiding spot!” Huang Xiaolong growled. He knew that the spirit had already felt his presence and was intentionally hiding itself.

As soon as he spoke, he pressed against the ground with both his arms. A terrifying wave of energy surged through the lands, and the Sky Opening Island trembled unceasingly. No one knew how long the innate Xuanhuang Stone had existed for, and no expert had been able to move it even the slightest bit. Not even high-level Primal Ancestors could do a thing to it.

However, Huang Xiaolong’s strike seemed to resonate with the deepest part of the island, and it felt as though the entire island would be torn in two.

As the terrifying wave of energy started to spread out with Huang Xiaolong as the core, every single structure in the Sky Opening Island started to crumble.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong wasn’t planning to stop, a pillar of light finally emerged from the core of the island, and a rainbow-colored light entered his sights. Mysterious energy that alarmed Huang Xiaolong surged out from the depths of the island, and it was something he had never felt before in his many years of existence.

Boom!

The energy wave Huang Xiaolong had sent out to destroy the island was scattered the moment the powerful pressure appeared.

Soon after, a rainbow-colored figure appeared in the skies above the island.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback when he saw the figure standing high in the skies. Was that the Sky Opening Island's spirit he was talking about? It looked like a cartoon character with its body formed out of a ball of rainbow-colored light. Its pretty little eyes and tiny lips could be seen vaguely, and it looked like a cute little thing.

From what Huang Xiaolong had expected, the spirit of the island should have been an old freak given its years of existence in the Cangqiong Holy World. That was also the reason he had called it an old freak when he tried to force it to appear.

As soon as the seven-colored spirit appeared, it stared at Huang Xiaolong 'hatefully' with its adorable little eyes and snapped, "You're so irritating!"

Even the way it spoke was somewhat cute.

Huang Xiaolong roared with laughter when he saw its appearance. "Is that so? You might find me irritating, but you're pretty interesting!" Huang Xiaolong spoke the truth. The little spirit was indeed pretty lovable when he thought about it.

As soon as he spoke, rainbow-colored lights emerged from the little spirit and shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

Feeling the power contained within the pillars of light, Huang Xiaolong didn't dare to be careless, and he quickly summoned the Cangqiong Blade and the Flying Heavens Spear to defend himself.

A ray of light that seemed to sunder the heavens appeared, and a massive explosion rang through the World River.

Chapter 2723: Where Did You Find This Little Cutie?

The terrifying waves of energy swept through the World River, and the various islands around it trembled non-stop as they eventually faded from existence.

Even those who were located quite a fair distance away from the Sky Opening Island, like Long Jianfei and the others, were shocked at the sudden change.

“This... Is that still the power of a Primal Ancestor?!” Mo Zhi felt his throat going dry when he felt the energy wave that swept past them.

He had never thought that a Primal Ancestor would be able to unleash such a terrifying amount of power.

If the previous shockwave were only the first clash of the battle, the epic clash between Huang Xiaolong and the Sky Opening Island’s spirit would be enough to destroy the World River several times over!

“Will anything happen to the Mansion Master?” Long Shengtian frowned. Even though Huang Xiaolong had managed to enter the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm and reached a new level of strength, he couldn’t help but worry when he felt the frighteningly powerful shockwaves that came from the Sky Opening Island.

“He should be fine.” Even though Long Jianfei seemed confident, he questioned himself in his heart. He could vaguely feel two different energy sources that came from the island, and if he wasn’t mistaken, the spirit of the Sky Opening Island seemed to be a little stronger than Huang Xiaolong!

They were right. The Sky Opening Island Spirit was indeed stronger than Huang Xiaolong. No matter how much he had tried to overestimate the spirit’s strength, Huang Xiaolong realized that he had misjudged his opponent.

He knew that he was able to suppress the Chi Dao trio before he broke through, but he actually fell to a disadvantage when facing the Sky Opening Island’s spirit!

After being forced to retreat, Huang Xiaolong smashed through several mountain ranges before stopping.

Finally steadying himself, Huang Xiaolong shook his body once before chuckling at the island spirit, “Who would have thought that a little guy like you would be so strong?”

“No sh*t!” The spirit chuckled and it appeared before Huang Xiaolong in the next instant. A punch was sent flying towards the annoying human’s face.

With the Cangqiong Blade and the Flying Heaven Spear in hand, Huang Xiaolong defended himself hastily.

Bang!

Once again, he was forced to retreat.

This time, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t able to stabilize himself before the next punch arrived.

He could only raise his weapons in haste to defend himself.

And again!

“F*ck! Little guy, stop hitting my face!” Huang Xiaolong could no longer contain his rage after the Sky Opening Island Spirit punched his face the third time.

He didn’t know if the spirit had some sadistic tendencies, but all the spirit did was punch him in the face. Even though he was able to defend himself successfully every time, he still felt annoyed by the little spirit’s actions.

A sinister smile appeared on the island spirit’s face as it continued to rain blows on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

Several minutes later, Huang Xiaolong messed up and failed to block one of the blows. He was instantly sent straight into the depths of the Sky Opening Island.

However, he managed to free himself quickly. Touching his face, he discovered that it was a long time since he had last felt so defeated.

Staring at the ball of seven-colored light, Huang Xiaolong no longer held back as he summoned his dao souls and twelve high-order Saint Fates.

The Huang Long Bloodline in his body awakened at the same time as the golden dragon materialized behind him.

The might of a dragon descended on the lands, and he finally decided to get a little serious.

Just before he could make his move on the little island spirit, he discovered that the look on its face had changed completely. It stared at the golden dragon behind him and stuttered, “Master...”

Master?!

Huang Xiaolong felt his heart trembling. Could it be...?

...

When Long Jianfei and the others realized that the entire island had gone quiet, they couldn't help but stare at each other in suspicion.

“What's going on?” Mo Zhi asked. “Did it... Did it end already?”

From the energy fluctuations they had felt earlier, the two of them were like oil and water. The battle didn't seem like it would end so quickly.

Could an accident have occurred?

The more Long Jianfei thought about it, the uglier his expression became.

Mo Zhi and the others seemed to have thought of the same possibility, and their faces quickly contorted.

“Did something happen to the Mansion Master?!” Mo Zhi’s face sank. “Should we head over to take a look?”

Everyone nodded in unison as they quickly headed over to the Sky Opening Island.

By the time they arrived, they could see that the surroundings were destroyed, and they quickly managed to piece together the battle that went down. Luckily for them, they managed to spot a figure flying towards them.

They could see that there was a weird ball of light beside Huang Xiaolong, and it was a ball of light with distinct facial features and limbs of its own.

Everyone was shocked.

“Young Lord!” “Mansion Master!”

Everyone rushed over to celebrate his return, and Long Jianfei couldn’t help but ask, “Young Lord, are you alright?”

“What can possibly happen to me? Do you really think that I’ll be done in by the island spirit?” Huang Xiaolong joked when he saw their anxious expressions.

Everyone couldn’t help but snicker softly.

“Mansion Master, this... Where did you find this little cutie?” Long Shengtian looked at the seven-colored ball of light and he chuckled. “Where’s the island spirit?”

A burst of air emerged from the little ball’s nose, and it waved its arm at Long Shengtian’s face in greetings.

Before Huang Xiaolong could stop it, the sound of bones breaking filled the skies as Long Shengtian was sent flying backwards at a horrifying speed. In the blink of an eye, he was lying on the ground, far away from where he once stood.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but sigh when he thought of Long Shengtian's fate. He didn't even need to use his brain to know that Long Shengtian's face was already unrecognizable.

With a stronger grand dao physique than Long Shengtian, Huang Xiaolong was barely able to withstand a blow to the face by the little spirit. One could only imagine Long Shengtian's fate.

Seeing as Long Shengtian was sent flying with a single blow from the cute little ball of light, everyone couldn't help but change the way they looked at it.

They immediately recognized the energy fluctuations coming off the tiny rainbow ball as they had felt the shockwaves during Huang Xiaolong's battle with the Sky Opening Island Spirit.

Mo Zhi stuttered in denial, "Is this the Sky Opening Island's spirit?"

He might not know the reason why the cute little rainbow ball was the island spirit, and he might not know the reason why it was following Huang Xiaolong. All he knew was that he had to take a step backwards.

Luckily for all of them, the Sky Opening Island's spirit returned to Huang Xiaolong's side and returned to its original silly appearance.

When Long Shengtian finally crawled out from the rubble, he sucked in a cold breath. His face was deformed, and he looked like the definition of a 'pig head'.

It would be a little too embarrassing to mention that one side of his face swelled more than the other.

Turning to everyone present, Huang Xiaolong finally spoke, "Let me introduce you guys. This is Skylet." He pointed at the little rainbow ball.

Chapter 2724: Small World

Skylet?! The Sky Opening Island's spirit?!

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong with a weird expression.

"In the future, all of you can call him Skylet. He doesn't like to be addressed any other way. Also, he has some weirdly violent tendencies where he likes to hit other people's faces," Huang Xiaolong spoke to Long Jianfei and the rest.

The look in their eyes became even worse when they turned to look at Long Shengtian's mutilated head.

Whatever the case, the same question remained in everyone's mind. How on earth did Huang Xiaolong subdue the Sky Opening Island's spirit?! Of course, no one dared to ask if Huang Xiaolong didn't tell them.

Long Shengtian looked at the pouting ball of rainbow-colored light, and he decided to swallow his questions along with his grievances.

He might have received a light tap from the spirit previously, but he knew that it would take several weeks before he would be able to regain his handsome appearance.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the innate Xuanhuang Stone from the island. With the assistance of the island spirit, he had managed to obtain it without much difficulty. Soaring through the skies, Huang Xiaolong gestured towards the island and the massive Sky Opening Island that measured hundreds of millions of miles in diameter started to shake violently.

As Skylet opened its mouth to release a seven-colored light, the entire island started to rise into the skies.

The Sky Opening Island had long since surpassed the expectations of Long Jianfei and the others as it was unreasonably massive. As the island rose into the skies, it was as though a supercontinent was ascending in the World River.

One wouldn't be able to see the end of the island from the other side.

As golden light emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body, grand dao energy started to fluctuate through the air. If he didn't have the help of the Sky Opening Island's spirit, moving the island would be an extremely difficult matter.

Although he was able to shake the entire island with a single punch, moving the island was a whole different matter.

Along with the slow rise of the Sky Opening Island, rainbow light poured out from the mouth of the Sky Opening Island's spirit. The divine mountains, rocks, rivers, and even the Death Cave started to shake as they dislodged themselves from the island. As they fell back down onto the World River, only a massive chunk of land was left.

The Sky Opening Island was originally a giant piece of innate Xuanhuang Stone to begin with. As countless years had passed, the dust and debris had accumulated on it, turning into giant mountains. With the dense energy drawn in by the innate Xuanhuang Stone, they had turned into divine mountains. The holy trees, spiritual creatures, and the sky opening beasts were born on the mountains, and the Xuanhuang Turbid Water was formed soon after. Eventually, weird regions like the Death Cave had started to appear.

Now, the Sky Opening Island could finally get rid of all the weird 'impurities' it had accumulated over the years.

After everything fell off the island, the original shape of the massive innate Xuanhuang Stone appeared before everyone.

The stone might not have been as large as the Sky Opening Island, but it was still a pretty impressive piece with half the size of the original island. It could even be compared to one of the holy grounds in the World River.

Long Jianfei and the others gulped in surprise when they looked at the original appearance of the stone.

If someone actually planned on refining the giant stone into a dao artifact, god knew how many they would be able to make. The number would probably range in the hundred thousand, and a horrifying picture was painted in their minds.

“No one is allowed to touch this innate Xuanhuang Stone!” Skylet waved its fists ‘angrily’ as it glared at everyone present.

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but laugh when he saw the massive chunk. The innate Xuanhuang Stone had grown along with the Sky Opening Island’s spirit, and if anyone were to remove even a piece, they would harm the little spirit’s foundations. It was no wonder the little spirit was so protective of it.

That would also mean that Huang Xiaolong would only be able to look at the giant piece of treasure before him without doing anything...

Just as he was about to retrieve the entire piece of rock to store it in the Cangqiong Dao Palace, the little spirit turned to speak to him, “Young Lord, you can store it in the space formed in your dantian!”

“In my dantian?” Huang Xiaolong was stunned. However, a thought flashed through his mind, and he thought of a possibility.

“That’s right! I’m referring to the tiny world that formed!” Skylet nodded in excitement.

Tiny world?

Huang Xiaolong was puzzled as that was the first time he had heard of it.

“What?! Tiny world?!” Long Jianfei’s reaction was the most exaggerated as he jumped in fright.

Upon seeing Long Jianfei’s reaction, Huang Xiaolong felt that the origins of the golden ball of light in his dantian might be of special origins.

“Young Lord, do you not know that the golden ball of light is called a tiny world?” Skylet asked with a strange expression on its face after seeing the suspicious look on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

“Young Lord, you managed to form a tiny world in your body?!” Long Jianfei’s expression turned animated, and he felt that it was unbelievable. It was as though he had discovered a miracle.

“Is the tiny world very important?” Huang Xiaolong asked. “I don’t even know if the golden ball of light can be considered a tiny world...”

Mo Zhi and the others stared at Long Jianfei as they had no idea what he was going on about.

Staring at Huang Xiaolong with a cute gaze, the little spirit found it extremely weird that Huang Xiaolong had no idea what was going on. Isn’t he the son of the God of Creation? How could he not know about the existence of the tiny world?

Sucking in a long breath, Long Jianfei explained, “After experts at the peak of Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm break through to the Dao Venerable Realm, a tiny world would form in their bodies. The world contained inside their dantian will be like the holy world we currently reside in. The stronger they grow, the stronger the tiny world will become!”

Mo Zhi and the others might not know about the existence of the tiny world, but as someone who came from the Dragon Fish Creed with a Dao Venerable holding the fort, Long Jianfei knew a lot of secrets they didn’t.

“Dao Venerable?! Tiny world?!” Mo Zhi and the others were shocked.

Even though Long Jianfei had only given them a brief introduction, they could connect the dots easily, and they soon discovered a terrifying fact.

A world similar to the holy world they were living in! Wouldn’t that mean that someone at the Dao Venerable Realm level was the god of creation of their own tiny world?

In the world they created, they would be existences! They could create anything and destroy whatever they wished.

Since Mo Zhi and the others could think of the possibility, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be far behind. He was shocked as he thought of the possibility of the ball of golden light being the same as the tiny world possessed by all the Dao Venerables.

However, he was still a True Saint!

Of course, it didn't seem surprising for him to develop something only a Dao Venerable should possess when he formed his dao heart in the Half-True Saint Realm.

"After the Dao Venerables create their world, it would grow alongside them and the world core would be born after they become strong enough. They will be able to produce grand dao energy forever!" Long Jianfei widened his eyes in shock. "That is also the reason Dao Venerables will never run out of grand dao energy!"

"Wouldn't that mean that they are unrivaled existences?" Long Shengtian gasped in shock.

Mo Zhi and the others nodded their heads like wooden dolls.

However, Long Jianfei wasn't done. "That's right! Dao Venerables are unrivaled existences in the Divine Tuo Holy World! The only restriction is that they are only able to contain their worlds in their bodies. The tiny world in their body would only be able to evolve after they enter the God of Creation Realm, and from that point onwards, their world will exist alongside the universe!"

"The Huang Long World we are in right now is a completed world! It's a world that exists alongside the grand universe!"

Chapter 2725: Gift?

Completed world!

Long Jianfei's voice rang in the minds of everyone, and they failed to regain their sense even after a long time.

“If our Mansion Master has already formed the tiny world in his body, wouldn’t that mean that he would enter the God of Creation Realm the moment it evolved into a completed world?” Zi Dongping asked with a dazed expression etched on his face.

Everyone turned to look at Long Jianfei.

Even Huang Xiaolong looked at Long Jianfei as he really wanted to know the answer to that question.

A stunned expression slowly formed on Long Jianfei’s face. He had never thought of the answer to the question. That was because nothing of the likes had ever happened before.

“Ordinarily, the world contained in their bodies would experience a transformation after a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable enters the God of Creation Realm. The tiny world would turn into a completed world!” Long Jianfei muttered, “That’s the legend that has been passed down in the Divine Tuo Holy World since the start of time, and I have no idea what Young Lord is experiencing right now...”

After all, Huang Xiaolong’s situation was special. His world might evolve into a completed world before he stepped into the Dao Venerable Realm! After all, he was only at the True Saint Realm!

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong allowed Long Jianfei to use his dao soul to observe the golden ball of light in his dantian. After checking it out for himself, Long Jianfei could no longer contain the excitement in his heart. “Indeed... The golden ball of light was a world formed by a Dao Venerable!”

Despite the fact that it was in its initial stages of development, Long Jianfei was sure that it was the fabled world possessed by Dao Venerables.

Huang Xiaolong was equally as excited after obtaining Long Jianfei’s confirmation.

The only one with an indignant expression stood by the side, pouting. “I told you guys it was a tiny world! None of you believed me! Humph! Why are you listening to that newborn kid instead of me?!”

The one who spoke was naturally Skylet, and the newborn kid referred to Long Jianfei.

An awkward expression formed on Long Jianfei's face when he realized that even as the ancestor of the Dragon Fish Race in the Cangqiong Holy World, he was like a newborn calf compared to the innate Xuanhuang Stone.

As such, he felt that it wasn't wrong for the little spirit to call him a newborn kid.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong asked the little spirit and Long Jianfei about the tiny world in his body and what he needed to do about it. Since the little spirit was able to tell that the golden ball of light in his body was a tiny world with a single glance, he no longer dared to look down on little Skylet. Even though it looked cute as a little ball of light with a weird temperament, it seemed extremely reliable when it came down to actual business.

After hearing that the innate Xuanhuang Stone and other stuff similar to it were beneficial for the growth of his world, Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated to keep the entire chunk into his world.

From what he heard, the Tree of Grand Dao and grand dao source spring were also useful in the development of his world. Retrieving all of them from the Cangqiong Dao Palace, he pulled them all into the tiny world contained by the golden ball of light.

Since they were of use, the more the merrier.

According to Skylet and Long Jianfei, there were differences in strength if they had to compare the strength of the various Dao Venerables. The worlds were split into different levels accordingly, and they were the initial level, maturing level, perfect level, and extreme level.

Ordinarily, one would need several billion years to develop one's tiny world from the initial level to the maturing level. With the assistance of so many heavenly treasures, Huang Xiaolong could easily shorten the duration!

In fact, it was possible for him to shorten the time to a hundred thousand years!

“It seems like I need to look for treasures at the level of the innate Xuanhuang Stone,” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself. The only thing he desired was to turn the world contained in his dantian into a completed world as soon as possible!

After he was done, he brought everyone back to the Otherworldly Mansion.

When they passed through the Dragon Fish Domain, Huang Xiaolong decided to stay for a couple of days.

Perhaps it was because he was about to head over to the Divine Tuo Holy World with Huang Xiaolong that Long Jianfei felt a little melancholic when he looked at the Dragon Fish Race that he had single-handedly brought up after crossing over to this world.

No matter how relieved he was to return to the Divine Tuo Holy World, he would be lying if he said that he was no longer attached to the Dragon Fish Race.

Finally, they continued on their journey back to the Alien Lands, and Mo Zhi and the others brought up their desire to follow Huang Xiaolong to the Divine Tuo Holy World.

When Huang Xiaolong heard their request, he was slightly taken aback.

After a short moment of consideration, he decided to bring Mo Zhi, Long Shengtian, and Zi Dongping along. However, he also mentioned that if he failed to bring them across, they would have to remain behind obediently.

A burst of excitement filled their hearts when they heard that Huang Xiaolong had agreed to bring them with him.

When they finally arrived at the newly named Blue Dragon Mansion back in the Alien Lands, Huang Xiaolong summoned Duan Feng and the other ancestors. He passed down a whole list of orders, and it was clear that he was making preparations to leave the Cangqiong Holy World.

He had no idea how long it would take him before he could return once he left. As such, he had to arrange everything beforehand. For example, he chose the person to be in charge of the Blue Dragon Manor in his absence.

Also, he handed down his authority and arranged for different people to be in charge of the Alien Lands and World River.

When he was done, he brought Fei Yanzi, Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and those he had promised to bring along with him back to the Holy Heavens. He went to greet his masters and the Primal Ancestors of the Holy World along with Lin Xiaoying.

Learning that Huang Xiaolong was about to leave, Lin Xiaoying hugged him and sobbed her eyes out.

When he looked at the despondent Lin Xiaoying, Huang Xiaolong didn't know what he could say to comfort her.

However, the little lady's face soon turned red, and her sobs stopped. As she stared into Huang Xiaolong's eyes, Lin Xiaoying whispered in a tiny voice, "Xiaolong, I... I wish to give it to you!"

"?!" Unable to react in time, Huang Xiaolong stared at her with question marks filling his mind. "What do you want to give me?"

How could Lin Xiaoying speak of something so embarrassing?! By raising her leg, she kicked Huang Xiaolong's shin before turning to leave.

He only reacted after she reached the main entrance. With a shake of his body, he arrived behind her, and he hugged her in his arms. A squeal left her lips, but it soon turned into pleasurable moans. Spring filled the room in a couple of minutes as sensual cries rang from time to time.

Huang Xiaolong only emerged from his room after several months.

As soon as he appeared, Long Jianfei stared at him with a questionable gaze, and he was smacked on the head in response.

With his lips curling upwards, Long Jianfei rubbed his head. Chuckling excitedly, he continued, "Actually, no one said that you wouldn't be able to bring Lin Xiaoying over to the Divine Tuo Holy World."

"HUH?" Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened and his jaws dropped.

"You couldn't do so in the past, but that doesn't mean that you can't do it now," Long Jianfei explained. "After all, the tiny world in your body wasn't present before!"

"Tiny world?!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up and a possibility flashed through his eyes. "Do you mean...?"

"That's right! Young Lord can bring Lady Lin over by keeping her in your tiny world!" A sinister smile formed on his face soon after. "Of course, young master can bring all of your beauties over with you! Aren't there still Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and Xue Lingyun?"

Before he completed his sentence, Huang Xiaolong's figure had already disappeared.

Chapter 2726: Arriving at the Divine Tuo Holy World

After Huang Xiaolong found Lin Xiaoying, he told her that they were able to head over to the Divine Tuo Holy World together. She jumped in joy at the news, but she soon started to hesitate.

"Xiaolong, it might be better if I didn't follow you there," Lin Xiaoying said sadly.

"Why not?" Huang Xiaolong was startled. She had been creating a ruckus when she had heard that she couldn't follow him to the Divine Tuo Holy World, but when he had finally found a way for them to head over together, she changed her mind!

She leaned on Huang Xiaolong's shoulder and whispered, "I'm too weak right now, and I will only be a burden to you in the Divine Tuo Holy World. When we arrive there, my presence will only hold you back!"

Huang Xiaolong was moved when he heard what she said.

“Xiaoying, you should know that I don’t care about that,” Huang Xiaolong tried to persuade her again.

“But I do,” Lin Xiaoying stared him in the eye and continued, “I don’t wish to become a burden by your side! With your talent, there should be no shortage of girls by your side. They should be more worthy of you! I... I’m not good enough to stay by your side!”

Huang Xiaolong started sweating.

She is thinking too damn far ahead! I haven’t even entered the Divine Tuo Holy World! Why is she thinking about the girls there?!

Women were really prone to overthinking.

Even though he tried to convince her, Lin Xiaoying shook her head, and he had no choice but to give up.

The next day, Huang Xiaolong got Tan Juan, Ji Xinyi, and even his master to persuade Lin Xiaoying, but to no avail.

From what she said, she didn’t need to remain by Huang Xiaolong’s side to keep her love for him.

He eventually chose to respect her decision.

However, Huang Xiaolong remained in the Cangqiong Holy World for several more years. He didn’t cultivate much, and he spent most of his time with Lin Xiaoying. He brought her to wherever she wanted to go, and he would get her anything she desired.

When the years finally passed, Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, Mo Zhi, Long Shengtian, Zi Dongping, and Fei Yanzi gathered together at the Divine Tuo Mountain.

The Heavenly Master and the others came over to bid Huang Xiaolong farewell.

They wanted to follow Huang Xiaolong, but after a lengthy discussion, they decided that it would be best if some of them remained behind.

As for Lin Xiaoying, she decided against sending Huang Xiaolong off.

He knew that it was for the best if she didn't watch him leave.

After bringing everyone to the top of the mountain, Huang Xiaolong activated the array. A spatial tunnel appeared above them.

After sucking them into his inner world, Huang Xiaolong jumped into the spatial tunnel. The lights flickered around him, and they disappeared from everyone's sight.

When he disappeared, a beautiful figure stood against the wind far in the distance as her eyes glistened with tears.

"Xiaolong, I'm sorry," Lin Xiaoying muttered.

The moment they entered the spatial tunnel, Huang Xiaolong felt a terrifying force raging around him.

It was something that would tear an ordinary high-level Primal Ancestor to shreds, but it was a mere breeze as it swept around Huang Xiaolong.

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong had hidden everyone in his inner world. With their cultivation at the low-level Primal Ancestor Realm, they would have been torn to nothingness by the spatial storms around him.

It felt like hours as he traveled through the spatial tunnel. The spot of light in the distance grew bigger and bigger as Huang Xiaolong finally emerged. Before he knew it, he was falling through the air.

The instant he was about to hit the ground, Huang Xiaolong managed to stabilize himself.

“What a rich, natural spiritual qi!” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but exclaim in admiration as he felt the spiritual qi around him.

He was certain that he was in a random location, but even then, the density of holy spiritual energy in the air was twice as much as it had been back in the Heavenly Master Holy Land!

Even though two times might seem like a little, it was a frightening amount! The area he was in was a random part of the Divine Tuo Holy World, and one could only imagine how shocking it would be if he stepped into the stronghold of certain super factions! As for the dao creeds in the legends, Huang Xiaolong knew that they were at a whole new level of strength.

As he released the others, Long Jianfei felt like a fish back in the water. He whistled happily, “I, Long Jianfei, am finally back!”

“I’m finally back in the Divine Tuo Holy World!”

It had been billions of years since he had last returned. He couldn’t contain the excitement in his heart, and neither could Duan Feng.

As for Mo Zhi, Fei Yanzi, Long Shengtian, and Zi Dongping, they wanted to jump in joy even though it was their first time in a foreign land.

When they finally managed to calm down, Huang Xiaolong smiled and said, “Let’s head out to see where we are.”

Everyone nodded.

The Divine Tuo Holy World was extremely vast, and even a Dao Venerable expert wouldn’t be able to explore the entire world. Even though Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were from the Divine Tuo Holy World, they had no idea where they were.

As they soared through the skies, Huang Xiaolong could feel that he wasn't as fast as he once was. As the Divine Tuo Holy World was a higher-level world, the grand dao laws there were much stronger than in the Cangqiong Holy World. Under the suppression, Huang Xiaolong knew that it was natural to be a little slower.

For example, previously, Huang Xiaolong would have only needed five minutes to reach the city in front of them, but now, he would take around six minutes.

His true strength was restricted as a result, but he knew that he would be able to adjust after a round of seclusion.

Very soon, they arrived in front of the city.

From the looks of it, the city they arrived at was pretty small. The streets were deserted, and there were barely any signs of life.

"Hahaha! The disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land will be crushed during the competition!" Just as Huang Xiaolong was planning to find a place to live in, he overheard the discussion of several disciples.

"That might not be all! Wang Xueru might even die during the battle!"

Chapter 2727: Convent of the Wind and Clouds

Cangqiong Sacred Land? Wang Xueru?

Huang Xiaolong's heart thumped, was the Cangqiong Sacred Land they were talking about related to his master? Even the name was similar! The Divine Tuo Holy World was large, and it might not have been strange for another expert to possess the same name as his master, but it was too coincidental.

"What a pity. Wang Xueru's talent can be considered pretty decent. Her godhead is in the top ten ranks, and so is her saint physique. She's definitely a talented disciple in most of the sacred lands. It's too bad she chose to join the Cangqiong Sacred Land. Who would have thought that she would seal off her own future by accepting the Cangqiong Old Man as her Master?"

“She must have fried her brain or something to join the Cangqiong Sacred Land. I heard that Young Master Tang Jin is planning to toy with her before he kills her during the Convent of the Wind and Clouds.”

“Don’t tell me Young Master Tang Jin is really going to do that. No matter what, she’s a named disciple of the Cangqiong Old Man!”

“So what if he does? The Cangqiong Old Man wouldn’t dare to touch Young Master Tang Jin anyway!”

The chatter went on and Huang Xiaolong heard everything.

Mo Zhi, Long Jianfei, and the others turned to look at each other. Could they be talking about the Cangqiong Old Man they knew?!

Huang Xiaolong was shocked to discover the whereabouts of his master.

“Hello everyone, can you elaborate more on the Convent of the Wind and Clouds? Especially the part about the Cangqiong Sacred Land,” Huang Xiaolong stepped forward without any hesitation and asked. “I want to understand a bit more of what you guys were saying.”

When they saw a human walking towards them with a question, the disciples barely glanced at him before turning to walk away.

Seeing this, Long Jianfei and Zi Dongping planned to stop them from leaving, but Huang Xiaolong shook his head and tossed over several holy spiritual jadestones.

Huang Xiaolong had learned from Long Jianfei and Duan Feng that the Divine Tuo Holy World didn’t accept any random currency. They only accepted something called divine tuo dao coins.

Even though Huang Xiaolong didn’t have any on him, he had tons of holy spiritual jadestones. No matter where he went, he knew that they would be accepted.

Indeed, the reactions of the disciples were the same as soon as they received the jadestones. Smiles filled their faces as they turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

“Since you’re so generous, we’ll tell you everything you want to know!” one of the disciples laughed sheepishly.

All of them were half-True Saints, and the strongest among them was a Sixth Order half-True Saint.

Of course, all of them were acting arrogantly as their backings were pretty strong. Their patriarch was a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and they were holy princes of their factions.

“I want to know more about the Convent of the Wind and Clouds and the Cangqiong Sacred Land,” Huang Xiaolong said indifferently. He wasn’t offended by their arrogance at all. He felt that there was no point in creating enmity with random disciples.

“The Convent of the Wind and Clouds is a gathering held by the Singular Sacred Land. The experts of the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and the other surrounding sacred lands will gather together to exchange pointers!” When the disciple mentioned his Singular Sacred Land, he couldn’t help but feel a little prouder.

“The Cangqiong Sacred Land emerged as a power a hundred years ago, and everyone refers to their patriarch as the Cangqiong Old Man. He wasn’t tactful enough, and he offended the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and the Freezing Desert Sacred Land. They plan to use this opportunity to teach the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land a lesson!” another disciple explained.

As for the ‘teaching’, they were planning to take advantage of the exchange to kill the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land, including Wang Xueru.

Even though the Convent of the Wind and Clouds was jointly organized by several sacred lands, and they forbade the participation of the patriarchs, it was a huge event! Only twelve disciples of each faction could participate!

Since the Cangqiong Sacred Land was a new power, the Cangqiong Old Man had sent his named disciple to lead the disciples of the sacred land.

“Even though Wang Xueru is pretty talented, she is nothing compared to Young Master Tang Jin! Moreover, she’s only in the mid-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm. Young Master Tang Lin has already reached the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm! She will definitely turn into a cripple at the end of the battle!” The disciples from the Singular Sacred Land shook his head in pity.

“Not only that, I’m sure he will enjoy her body to the fullest!” another disciple mocked.

He turned to Huang Xiaolong and chuckled, “Are you related to the Cangqiong Sacred Land? If you’re not, I shall give you some advice. Keep your distance from them. They are a new power without any backing, and they won’t be able to survive for long. They will only be able to hold out for a little while before the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land join hands to eliminate them.”

“The only reason they haven’t acted is because the Cangqiong Sacred Land is too damn small! After a few more years, they will definitely take action.”

Huang Xiaolong gained a gradual understanding of the entire situation.

Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and the others looked at each other in surprise.

Huang Xiaolong then proceeded to ask about the situation regarding the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and the Freezing Desert Sacred Land.

When he heard that the masters of the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land were only at the late-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief.

Late-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestors were nothing in his eyes.

According to the disciples, the two factions weren’t under the protection of any superpower either.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong knew that as disciples of the Singular Sacred Land, their knowledge might have been limited. He decided to look for more information regarding the two sacred lands when he left.

Only after a few more questions did he dismiss them.

Now that Huang Xiaolong and the others knew where they were, they could think of their next step. The Divine Tuo Holy World had tons of continents, and they were in a tiny region called the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave.

Based on Long Jianfei's memories, they were quite a distance away from the Dragon Fish Creed. It would be impossible for them to head over in the near future.

"Young Lord, should we take part in the Convent of Wind and Clouds?" Long Jianfei asked. "If we make our way there, we should be able to make it before it begins."

The Convent of the Wind and Clouds was held in a sacred land near them. It wouldn't take long for them to rush over.

"Alright, let's head over before going to the Cangqiong Sacred Land to pay a visit to my master," Huang Xiaolong said.

Chapter 2728: Meeting Disciples From the Cangqiong Sacred Land

The Convent of the Wind and Clouds was going to be held in the Ice Blue Sacred Land, and they ranked among the top five powers. They boasted beautiful and unique scenery.

After Huang Xiaolong and the others left the Singular Sacred Land, they headed straight for the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

Since it wasn't too far away, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother using the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Stepping into the sky above the Ice Blue Sacred Land, Huang Xiaolong and the others felt refreshed. A peculiar qi blew across their faces.

“This is the rarely seen icy blue spiritual qi, it’s no wonder this place is called the Icy Blue Sacred Land!” Long Jianfei said in surprise.

Duan Feng nodded his head, “Looks like there are ice blue spiritual veins all around the region.”

Everyone nodded their heads in agreement.

After enjoying the breeze, Huang Xiaolong brought everyone forward.

He had obtained some of the ice blue spiritual veins when he had received the Sky Opening Island in the past. The ice blue spiritual veins there were of much greater rank than those around the region.

Spiritual veins were naturally split into different grades. They ranged from low, mid, high, to peak!

“According to those disciples, the Convent of the Wind and Clouds will be held at the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak. It will be heavily guarded, and only disciples who are participating will be allowed entry. Should we force our way in?” Long Shengtian asked.

Everyone turned to look at Huang Xiaolong. As long as he gave the nod, they would start a war with those guarding the peak.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. “Let’s wait and see.”

As soon as they entered, they ran into a group of people who were fighting.

As all of them were Primal Ancestors, they were able to feel the fluctuations in energy before they saw those who were fighting.

“There are a couple of high-level True Saints fighting there,” Long Jianfei commented.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes flickered. His perception was better than Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, and the rest. He recognized the power being used in the battle, and it was the Cangqiong Grand Dao Art his master practiced. Even though the person who used it wasn't very proficient, he could tell that it was the secret art he had learned.

Disciples from the Cangqiong Sacred Land?

In order to learn the Cangqiong Grand Dao Art, the disciple had to be a disciple of the Cangqiong Old Man! As such, there was only one possibility. Wang Xueru was present.

"Let's go take a look," Huang Xiaolong said.

He couldn't turn a blind eye to his fellow disciple, could he?

It didn't take long for them to arrive.

One of the parties was clad in yellow, and the other was clad in red. The insignia of a dao palace could be seen on the yellow robes, and Huang Xiaolong recognized them instantly. It was the Cangqiong Dao Palace!

Undoubtedly, the people in yellow were from the Cangqiong Sacred Land, whereas the people in red should be from the Chufan Sacred Land.

In the surrounding sacred lands, the strongest were the Tang Dragon and Freezing Desert Sacred Land. The Chufan Sacred Land came after.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell onto two people who were currently fighting. There was a pretty lady, and she seemed to be Wang Xueru. Her opponent was probably the head disciple of the Chufan Sacred Land, Chu Zhouyun. He was a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm expert.

Even after using the Cangqiong Grand Dao Art, Wang Xueru fell to a disadvantage.

“What Cangqiong Grand Dao Art is this? I think it should be called the stinky ass grand dao art! Your master should also change his name to the Stinky Ass Old Man,” Chu Zhouyun mocked Wang Xueru as he attacked.

The surrounding disciples from the Chufan Sacred Land broke out into laughter.

Similar to the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and the Freezing Desert Sacred Land, the Chufan Sacred Land detested the Cangqiong Sacred Land. Even though the hatred wasn't strong, they were more than willing to hit them when they were down.

Wang Xueru's chest heaved when she heard how they mocked the Cangqiong Sacred Land and her master.

“Wang Xueru, have you considered my earlier suggestion? I need some maidservants to serve me. It will be much more beneficial for you to come over to the Chufan Sacred Land to be my maidservant. If you remain in the Cangqiong Sacred Land, you will die a miserable death. Young Master Tang Jin and Yuan Yue are planning to deal with you during the Convent of the Wind and Clouds,” Chu Zhouyun said as he stared directly at her breasts.

“If you are willing to come over to my Chufan Sacred Land, I will definitely ensure your safety!”

He smiled lecherously and continued, “Amongst the numerous powers, only my Chufan Sacred Land has the ability to ensure your safety!”

Huang Xiaolong looked at Wang Xueru as he waited for her to make a decision.

If she chose to betray his master, then not to mention saving her, he would end her!

Wang Xueru looked coldly at Chu Zhouyun, “I don't need you to worry about me, even if I die I will still stick with the Cangqiong Sacred Land!

When Chu Zhouyun heard it, he laughed mischievously, "If you insist, then I will capture you now, and enjoy you slowly. Anyway, death is only a matter of time if you insist on going to the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak, and since this is the case, why not let me enjoy you first?"

Wang Xueru was pushed around by him, and what made her even angrier was that he was aiming for her breast every single strike.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong signaled to Zi Dongping, and just as he was about to make a move, Fei Yanzi had already moved out.

With a wave of her hand, she slapped Chu Zhouyun with her slender hand and flew towards Wang Xueru, causing him to fly out and spit out blood.

"Shameless men!" Fei Yanzi sneered, "All men are the same!"

Huang Xiaolong was startled. Is she implying something else?

Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi and the rest of their foreheads started sweating as well.

After seeing the sudden attack unleashed by Fei Yanzi, the disciples from the Chufan Sacred Land were dumbfounded as they turned to look at Huang Xiaolong and the rest of them.

"Senior Brother Chu!" The disciples from Chufan Sacred Land quickly regained their senses as they arrived beside Chu Zhouyun and fed him pills.

Chu Zhouyun took the pill and looked at Fei Yanzi in anger. "Primal Ancestor?"

Fei Yanzi's pretty face was cold, and she didn't speak. Even though she still had the poison of the Yin Bug in her body, she could still clean up a few True Saints effortlessly. In fact, she wouldn't have any trouble as long as she didn't fight fiercely with a Primal Ancestor expert.

Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, Fei Yanzi and the rest of them flew towards Wang Xueru and the disciples from Cangqiong Sacred Land.

“Many thanks for lending a helping hand!” Wang Xueru thanked in a hurry.

Huang Xiaolong smiled indifferently, “There’s no need to be so polite, as we are family after all.”

Family? Wang Xueru and the rest of them were surprised, shocked, and puzzled.

With a wave of his hand, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Chapter 2729: Chufan Sacred Land

“Cangqiong Dao Palace!”

The instant they saw the Cangqiong Dao Palace, the disciples from Cangqiong Sacred Land exclaimed in unison. Even the members of the Chufan Sacred Land were taken aback. Chu Zhouyun was no different.

“You are?” Wang Xueru asked suspiciously as she looked at Huang Xiaolong.

She remembered her master saying that he used to possess the dao artifact. It was the core treasure of the Cangqiong Sacred Land, but he had given it to his direct disciple, Huang Xiaolong. Didn’t master say that he wasn’t in the Divine Tuo Holy World?

“Huang Xiaolong.” Huang Xiaolong knew that the old man had told her about his existence when he saw her expression.

Indeed, “You... You are master’s direct disciple, Huang Xiaolong!”

With her talent, she would be accepted as the direct disciple of any sacred lands. However, she could only be the Cangqiong Old Man’s named disciple due to Huang Xiaolong’s existence.

For the past few years, she had been curious about Huang Xiaolong. She wanted to know how he looked, and how talented he was. She was also dying to know how he became the Cangqiong Old Man's direct disciple.

After getting past the initial surprise, she started to inspect Huang Xiaolong more closely.

She discovered that there was nothing special about him other than his slightly outstanding appearance. His cultivation was even lower than hers! She was a mid-Ninth Heaven True Saint, but he was only an early-Ninth Heaven True Saint!

She couldn't help but feel a sense of disappointment spreading through her heart.

When Wang Xueru was feeling disappointed, Chu Zhouyun, who was sent flying earlier, screamed with rage, "Brat, you're from the Cangqiong Sacred Land too! Are you the old foggy's disciple? I don't care where the hell you came from, but you better kneel and start begging for my forgiveness! If you refuse, I'll kill you and exterminate the Cangqiong Sacred Land!"

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got.

The Cangqiong Sacred Land was a power that had emerged not too long ago! Including the Cangqiong Old Man, there were barely any Primal Ancestors holding down the fort! It wouldn't be difficult for a power like the Chufan Sacred Land to exterminate them.

Now, a random person claiming to be Cangqiong Old Man's direct disciple had the guts to injure him!

He pointed at Huang Xiaolong angrily, "Get your *ss here right now!"

As soon as the words left his lips, he was sent flying. This time, he smashed through countless mountains before falling into a stinky swamp.

The person who had attacked this time was Zi Dongping.

Other than Fei Yanzi, Zi Dongping was the weakest of the bunch. He had no choice but to deal with the trouble before his seniors could step in. After all, Chu Zhouyun was nothing more than a fly in front of all of them.

“Senior Brother Zhouyun!” The disciples from Chufan Sacred Land screamed as they ran towards the swamp.

Even Wang Xueru and the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land were shocked.

Looking at Dong Ziping, the surprise in Wang Xueru’s eyes was apparent. Another Primal Ancestor?

Evidently, she didn’t think that Huang Xiaolong would have two Primal Ancestor experts by his side. From what she could see, Zi Dongping and Fei Yanzi were both First Resurrection Primal Ancestors.

She couldn’t understand why they would be serving a mere True Saint like Huang Xiaolong.

One had to know that it wouldn’t be cheap to hire a Primal Ancestor Realm bodyguard.

It was said that some of the super chambers of commerce rented out experts in the Primal Ancestor Realm. The cost was calculated in blocks of time, and a bunch of holy spiritual jade stones would be required to rent out a Primal Ancestor for a single day!

Wang Xueru hesitated before saying to Huang Xiaolong, “Brother Huang, Chu Zhouyun is a direct disciple of one of the grand elders in the Chufan Sacred Land, and his position is pretty high.”

Even though she didn’t say it explicitly, she was undoubtedly trying to remind Huang Xiaolong not to offend Chu Zhouyun.

How could Huang Xiaolong not understand the meaning behind her words? However, a smile formed on his face and he chuckled, “Don’t worry, they’re just a small sacred land.”

The patriarch of the Chufan Sacred Land was a peak mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor. With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, a single slap was all it would take to blow him up into pieces.

Wang Xueru frowned when she heard what he said. Even though he's still a True Saint, he's an arrogant kid. How can he speak about the Chufan Sacred Land so casually?

She really didn't know what her master saw in him to accept him as his direct disciple. Not to mention the fact that even the Cangqiong Old Man wouldn't dare to slight the Chufan Sacred Land.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

In her eyes, Huang Xiaolong was arrogant, ignorant, and unaware of his surroundings.

"The patriarch of the Chufan Sacred Land is a peak mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor!" Wang Xueru reminded. From her point of view, she felt that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't know how strong they were since he was new to the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Upon hearing her reminder, Huang Xiaolong smiled and said, "I know."

Wang Xueru was stunned, as she looked at Huang Xiaolong with a strange expression on her face.

The disciples from the Chufan Sacred Land finally helped Chu Zhouyun up, and his face was pale as he screamed, "You... You guys!"

Killing intent surged through his heart.

"I'll cripple you if you continue talking," Huang Xiaolong said with indifference.

Chu Zhouyun was startled for a second, but he sneered, "Good, good, I'll remember this."

"Let's leave!"

Suppressing the killing intent in his heart, he brought the disciples of the Chufan Sacred Land away.

Wang Xueru sighed when she saw the enraged Chu Zhouyun. "I'm afraid you have greatly offended them!"

"If they dare to act out of line, I'll kill them all," Huang Xiaolong muttered casually.

After hearing his arrogant tone, Wang Xueru couldn't help but feel a little angry. "Exterminate the Chufan Sacred Land? Do you think a Ninth Heaven True Saint like yourself will be able to do something like that?!" Wang Xueru questioned.

"Yeah." He nodded his head in response.

Wang Xueru was stunned, speechless. The other disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land were staring at him weirdly. If not for the fact that he had the Cangqiong Dao Palace, they might have already laughed in his face.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong's impression of them was extremely bad after their first meeting. From what he saw, they were all spineless kids.

"We are heading to the Convent of the Wind and Clouds. What about you? Are you going to meet the Master?" Wang Xueru asked as she suppressed the rage in her heart.

"I'm here to help you guys." He continued, "When I was in the Singularity Sacred Land, I met a few of their disciples and overheard them saying that Tang Jin and Yuan Yue were plotting against you guys."

Wang Xueru widened her eyes in shock. She finally realized that it wasn't a coincidence for him to appear. After hearing that they were in danger, he had come all the way out to help them out.

Her impression of him started to change.

Chapter 2730: Dealing with Huang Xiaolong

After finding out that Huang Xiaolong had come to the Ice Blue Sacred Land because of her, Wang Xueru's face softened as she spoke, "Only True Saints will be able to enter the competition. The two First Resurrection Primal Ancestors you hired cannot represent our Cangqiong Sacred Land..

Her meaning couldn't be more clear. As a Ninth Heaven True Saint, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to change the outcome of the battle.

Hiring two First Resurrection Primal Ancestor experts? Fei Yanzi, Zi Dongping had strange expressions when they heard what she said.

Even Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, Duan Feng, and Long Shengtian were bewildered.

Fei Yanzi laughed, "I can definitely say that he hasn't paid me a single cent."

Wang Xueru and the others turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong in shock. Not paid?

Huang Xiaolong smiled but he didn't plan on explaining himself. Instead, he said, "It's okay. Even if they can't participate, I can, right?"

"You?" Wang Xueru retracted her gaze from Fei Yanzi and looked at Huang Xiaolong. She shook her head slowly, "You're master's direct disciple, and you're definitely talented. However, your cultivation base is too low. You will not be able to defeat Tang Jin or Yuan Yue! When that happens, I won't be able to answer to master."

The looks on the faces of Long Jianfei and the others turned strange in an instant.

The smile on Fei Yanzi grew even wider.

Wang Xueru was puzzled as she didn't understand the weird looks she was getting.

Huang Xiaolong smiled. “Don’t worry. I have faced several peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints in my life. None of them were able to match up to me. I should be able to deal with Yuan Yue and Tang Jin.”

Wang Xueru was stunned, but she continued, “Those peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints you met before probably had ordinary combat power, but Tang Jin and Yuan Yue are different. They are extremely strong for experts in the True Saint Realm, and the two of them will be able to defeat even First Resurrection Primal Ancestors if they join hands!”

One could only imagine how strong they were!

Wang Xueru couldn’t help but feel respect for the two when she mentioned their strength.

With her abilities, it would be difficult for her to take a few hits from a Primal Ancestor even if she reached the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback.

It seemed as though Tang Jin and Yuan Yue weren’t weak. They were comparable to Li Chen and Xie Bufan of the Cangqiong Holy World.

However, they would be far too lacking when compared to Tan Juan. As for Yuan Qianxing, they would have been merely ants in front of him. One had to know that Yuan Qianxing had the ability to fight a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor when he was only at the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm. Even a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor like Long Shengtian wouldn’t be able to suppress Yuan Qianxing!

After seeing the weird look on Huang Xiaolong’s face, Wang Xueru giggled, “What’s wrong? Are you frightened by their combat prowess?”

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “Indeed. They seem to be pretty strong.”

“Puff!” Long Shengtian, Long Jianfei, and Zi Dongping failed to control their laughter. As for Fei Yanzi, she didn’t bother smiling. She just rolled her eyes at him.

Even though Mo Zhi and Duan Feng didn't laugh, a smile started to form on their faces. They wondered if Tang Jin and Yuan Yue could be considered lucky as Huang Xiaolong had praised their strength...

"However, I still wish to participate in the Convent of the Wind and Clouds," Huang Xiaolong said.

Wang Xueru was startled and she tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong several times. In the end, she gave up.

"Alright, you can participate, but when we enter the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak, you have to listen to me! You can't act recklessly!" Wang Xueru instructed.

"Alright, I won't be reckless," Huang Xiaolong assured her. As for listening to her, that was another story altogether.

Eventually, the entire group made their way towards the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak.

Since they had to travel with the members of the Cangqiong Sacred Land, they only managed to arrive three days later.

Since Primal Ancestors were not allowed at the venue, Long Jianfei and the others could only wait outside.

Wang Xueru stared at all of them in shock, "Are all of you Primal Ancestors?!"

The remaining disciples looked at Huang Xiaolong doubtfully.

Huang Xiaolong smiled indifferently, "Yes, they are."

Wang Xueru was stunned, speechless. "How did you get so many Primal Ancestors on your side?!"

Huang Xiaolong smiled. "You can guess."

After thinking a while, Wang Xueru said, “Do they owe you a debt of gratitude?” She couldn’t think of any other reason to explain why the six Primal Ancestors were willingly following Huang Xiaolong.

“Sure. You can think of it however you like.” Huang Xiaolong nodded his head casually. After all, they did receive his help in the past.

A look of envy formed on Wang Xueru’s face.

Isn’t he too damn lucky to gain six friends in the Primal Ancestor Realm?!

Just as they were about to enter the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak, Chu Zhouyun and the disciples from the Chufan Sacred Land arrived.

Two well-built youngsters sat before Chu Zhouyuan, and they were Tang Jin and Yuan Yue. When the two of them heard about his injury, they were shocked. Since they had some friendship with Chu Zhouyun, they decided to help him out a little.

When they asked about his injury, Chu Zhouyun couldn’t help but grit his teeth. “It’s all because of that b*tch, Wang Xueru! There’s that little f*cker Huang Xiaolong too! If I don’t skin him alive, I won’t be called Chu Zhouyun!”

Tang Jin and Yuan Yue looked at each other suspiciously.

Huang Xiaolong?

Chu Zhouyun told them everything that had happened.

When they heard that Huang Xiaolong was the Cangqiong Old Man’s direct disciple, they were shocked. That was the first time they were hearing that the old man had accepted a direct disciple.

“He’s definitely someone the old foggy accepted in the past.” Tang Jin muttered, “Are the two Primal Ancestors around him hired?!”

Yuan Yue sneered, “Who cares about that?! Everyone who laid a hand on Brother Chu will die! Not to worry. If he dares to take part in the Convent of the Wind and Clouds, we will deal with him!”

Chu Zhouyun said, “Many thanks Brother Yuan Yue. He’s only a mid-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm expert. As long as the Primal Ancestors he hired don’t appear, I can deal with him alone!”

All of a sudden, a disciple of the Chufan Sacred Land reported that Wang Xueru had arrived.

“What about Huang Xiaolong?” Chu Zhouyun asked.

“Huang Xiaolong is with her. The six people who were following him are waiting outside the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak,” The disciple from the Chufan Sacred Land reported.