

## Conqueror 2731

### Chapter 2731: Skinning Huang Xiaolong Alive

When Chu Zhouyun heard it, he laughed fiercely, "Great, that's great! He dares to take part in the Convent of the Wind and Clouds! Huang Xiaolong, watch how I skin you alive! Hahaha! You'll die a miserable death!"

The Convent of the Wind and Clouds was going to start the very next day, and when Chu Zhouyun heard that Huang Xiaolong had entered without his guards, he jumped in joy.

Tang Jin smiled, "Looks like he isn't some nobody. I wonder if he has someone backing him up."

Yuan Yue smiled. "He's just a mid-Ninth Heaven True Saint. How strong can his backing really be?" He turned to Chu Zhouyun and continued, "Brother Chu Zhouyun, Huang Xiaolong is yours to handle, but when the time comes, Wang Xueru will be ours to deal with."

Slightly startled, Chu Zhouyun smiled and bowed respectfully, "Of course."

"Come, let's toss!"

The three of them laughed loudly.

"Brother Chu Zhouyun, is your injury serious?"

"It's nothing much. Our Chufan Holy Pill is famous for a reason!"

The Chufan Holy Pill was one of the best holy pills when it came to treating injuries. It was the best in the region! It was also because of that that he was able to recover after getting struck by Zi Dongping and Fei Yanzi. Of course, the main reason was that they had shown mercy when they had made their moves.

...

After arriving at the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak, Huang Xiaolong, Wang Xueru, and the others were arranged a residence.

Huang Xiaolong didn't care how great the place was, and he quickly returned to his room to cultivate. He circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium as soon as he settled down.

Grand dao energy emerged from the depths of the Divine Tuo Holy World, and it entered his body. It continued to nourish his dao souls and his dao heart.

At the same time, a golden light in Huang Xiaolong's dantian devoured the energy surrounding his body.

The spirit he had obtained in the Sky Opening Island, Skylet, was also absorbing the grand dao energy that fell from the heavens.

Huang Xiaolong was surprised to discover that he could absorb grand dao energy faster in the Divine Tuo Holy World compared to the Cangqiong Holy World!

It made more sense that his cultivation speed would be slower since he had just arrived and had yet to grow accustomed to the grand dao laws in the Divine Tuo Holy World, but reality proved him wrong!

After an hour, the grand dao energy poured into his body at an even faster rate!

After his Huang Long Bloodline felt the grand dao energy in the Divine Tuo Holy World, it seemed to flow even faster. It was like a child who had returned to his parent's embrace.

Huang Xiaolong felt extremely comfortable.

As the night passed, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes to realize that his Huang Long Bloodline was even stronger than before. It underwent a baptism after receiving the blessings of the grand dao law from the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Huang Xiaolong was elated. If he continued to devour the grand dao energy and grand dao laws, his Huang Long Bloodline would only grow stronger.

He discovered that the small world in his body had expanded slightly, even though the increase wasn't obvious. He could feel the grand dao laws and energy rolling about in the small world.

As long as his grand dao laws and grand dao energy were successfully nurtured, he would be able to cultivate without the help of grand dao energy from the outside world!

When he was done checking out the condition of his body, Huang Xiaolong nodded in satisfaction.

The only thing that could give him a headache was the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

For the past few years, he couldn't break through to the twelfth layer due to his inability to locate any grandmist spiritual aura.

"Seems like I should focus more on locating some grandmist spiritual aura." Huang Xiaolong sighed inwardly.

A high-level holy world like the Divine Tuo World definitely had an abundance of grandmist spiritual aura. Whatever it was, there would definitely be more than what he found in the Cangqiong Holy World.

From what Huang Xiaolong learned from Duan Feng and Long Jianfei, there was even absolute beginning qi in the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Absolute beginning qi was something created during the creation of the world. It was much more precious than the grandmist spiritual aura, and even Dao Venerables would fight for it!

In the past, a Dragon Fish Dao Venerable had obtained a strand of absolute beginning qi, and he had used it to enter the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm.

"Senior Brother Huang," All of a sudden, Wang Xueru called from outside.

Huang Xiaolong retracted his thoughts and knew that Wang Xueru was there to pick him up for the start of the Convent of the Wind and Clouds. He got to his feet and left his room.

As soon as he emerged, Wang Xueru stared at him in shock.

Wang Xueru came back to her senses and said, "Senior Brother Huang, you seem to have changed." However, she couldn't tell the difference.

Huang Xiaolong smiled in response. "It's probably due to my cultivation through the night," Huang Xiaolong explained. Of course, he wouldn't mention his Huang Long Bloodline.

When she realized that he wasn't planning to elaborate any further, she didn't push the matter. She brought everyone towards the tallest peak.

The Convent of the Wind and Clouds was held on the highest peak of the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak, and it would be held in the large plaza before the holy palace.

When they arrived, they saw that the holy palace was already filled with disciples from their respective sacred lands.

"Is that the direct disciple of the Cangqiong Old Man, Huang Xiaolong? I really wonder where the old man found a disciple as stupid as him. He dares to offend the Chufan Sacred Land. I wonder how they will deal with him later." Some of the disciples laughed.

"What do you think? Chu Zhouyun mentioned that he would skin Huang Xiaolong alive!"

Some were rejoicing in his misfortune, some took pity on him, and others shook their heads silently.

Several disciples of the Ice Blue Sacred Land brought the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land to a corner of the main hall.

As they were making their way over, Wang Xueru frowned. According to the rules, all disciples who were participating in the Convent of the Wind and Clouds would be seated in the holy palace. They shouldn't be sitting in a corner.

Evidently, the Ice Blue Sacred Land was doing it on purpose.

Wang Xueru couldn't help but stare at the center of the hall. She questioned Qiao Bai, the disciple of the Ice Blue Sacred Land in charge of hosting them, "Where are our seats?!"

#### Chapter 2732: Chu Zhouyun's Suggestion

Qiao Bai smiled indifferently, "Humph. Who do you think you are? The disciples participating in the Convent of Wind and Clouds are geniuses among geniuses. All of them are experts in the True Saint Realm, and they gained the qualifications to sit in the hall. Do you really think you guys from the Cangqiong Sacred Land deserve a seat?"

Evidently, he was implying that all the disciples from the Cangqiong Sacred Land were trash.

"I agree with Brother Qiao Bai. In fact, they don't even deserve to enter the hall! Hahaha!" Someone in the crowd laughed. "Brother Qiao Bai is being benevolent for allowing trash like you to enter the hall. Don't go too far!"

Wang Xueru's face flushed with anger as the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land felt their expressions falling.

"Why is someone like you talking about geniuses? Do you really think you're strong?" a cold voice rang through the hall before anyone could react.

Turning to stare at the source of the voice, they were shocked to discover that Huang Xiaolong had spoken.

Qiao Bai's expression sank and right before he could say anything, Huang Xiaolong stretched his hands out with an indifferent expression on his face. Qiao Bai's face turned into one of horror as he was sent through the stone pillar in the hall.

Everything happened so quickly that no one could react.

Even Wang Xueru was astonished.

She was shocked that Huang Xiaolong could send a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm cultivator, like Qiao Bai, flying in one hit! She was even more shocked that he dared to make a move against the man!

This is the Ice Blue Sacred Land!

Is he tired of living?!

The disciples of the other factions stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

However, Huang Xiaolong ignored them as his gaze landed on those who had insulted the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land.

The person who had spoken previously was a disciple of the Devil Butterfly Sacred Land, and his name was Song Hai. He was also a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint. Right before he could say something to defend himself, Huang Xiaolong dragged him over with a wave of his hand.

Huang Xiaolong pinched his neck and muttered, "My Cangqiong Sacred Land doesn't have the qualifications to enter the hall? What about garbage like you? You won't even be qualified to stand outside the hall!"

Song Hai's face turned red with anger as he glared at Huang Xiaolong. "Ridiculous! You are asking to die! If you don't put me down right now, your Cangqiong Sacred Land will be exterminated!"

“Let go of Senior Brother Song Hai!” After the disciples from the Devil Butterfly Sacred Land regained their senses, they charged towards Huang Xiaolong. Before they got close to him, they were sent flying with a wave of his hand. As they slammed into the various corners of the hall, they vomited mouthfuls of fresh blood.

The entire hall fell into chaos.

Everyone who was minding their own business jumped to their feet as they stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. First, he had sent Qiao Bai flying with a single strike. Now, the disciples of the Devil Butterfly Sacred Land were sent packing.

This!

Wang Xueru, and the disciples from the Cangqiong Sacred Land looked at Huang Xiaolong with their eyes widened with disbelief. Everything happened too quickly, and Wang Xueru wasn’t able to process what had happened.

She couldn’t believe what she was seeing.

The outcome was completely different from what she had thought would happen.

Huang Xiaolong waved away the disciple from the Devil Butterfly Sacred Land and looked at Song Hai. “Did you say that the Cangqiong Sacred Land was waiting to be destroyed? Do you believe that I’ll destroy your physical body right here and now?”

Song Hai roared in anger, “Destroy my physical body?! You’re dreaming you motherf\*cker! If you dare to touch a single hair on my body, I’ll bury the entire Cangqiong Sacred Land along with your stupid face! Do you know who I am?! I’m...”

He wanted to tell Huang Xiaolong that he was the son of the Devil Butterfly Patriarch and watch the look of panic on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

However, Huang Xiaolong snapped his neck before he could complete his sentence. Just like that, the son of the Devil Butterfly Patriarch was slain.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

“You... You... He’s the son of the Devil Butterfly Patriarch!” Wang Xueru yelled in shock.

She might have been surprised by the strength Huang Xiaolong possessed, but she could tell that his actions were pushing the Cangqiong Sacred Land into a fiery pit of death.

Huang Xiaolong sent out another punch and shattered Song Hai’s body after Wang Xueru’s reminder.

Droplets of blood splattered all over.

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong like they were looking at a madman.

Even Qiao Bai, who had barely recovered after his previous encounter with Huang Xiaolong, couldn’t believe his eyes.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t care less.

In fact, he already knew that Song Hai was the fourth son of the Devil Butterfly Patriarch. When Wang Xueru had introduced the various disciples to him, he had taken note of every one of them. There was no need for Wang Xueru to remind him again.

“This... Isn’t he being a little too crazy? Is he mad?!” someone in the crowd muttered.

Wang Xueru’s pretty face became even paler.



Huang Xiaolong did what he had said and destroyed Song Hai's physical body! Even Tang Jin and Yuan Yue wouldn't dare to do something like that! Even though the Devil Butterfly Sacred Land was weaker than the Tang Long Sacred Land, they were still a superpower nonetheless.

A beam of light shot out from Song Hai's remains and his soul tried to make an escape. It was too bad that Huang Xiaolong was prepared, and he casually threw it into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

No one dared to utter a word after seeing what happened.

Not even Qiao Bai and the disciples of the Ice Blue Sacred Land had the guts to do so.

All of a sudden, a group of disciples approached the main hall. They were the remaining disciples of the Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, and Chufan Sacred Land.

In order to keep their image, Tang Jin and Yuan Yue had chosen to arrive later than the others.

Chu Zhouyun smiled as he said, "Wang Xueru and Huang Xiaolong should have already arrived. I wonder how they will react when they realize that they haven't been arranged any seats."

He had suggested it to Qiao Bai in a previous interaction, and he knew that Qiao Bai wouldn't dare to go against his order.

Tang Jin laughed. "You should have asked Qiao Bai to arrange for the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land to serve us tea."

"That's not a bad suggestion." Yuan Yue clapped his hands and laughed.

Chu Zhouyun chuckled, "Alright, when we arrive at the main hall, I will drop hints to Qiao Bai."

The three of them broke out into laughter.

It didn't take long for them to arrive, and even though they found it weird that Qiao Bai didn't personally receive them, they didn't think too much about it. When they entered the hall, they were shocked by the destruction.

"Brother Qiao Bai, this...?" Zhou Chuyun looked at the injured Qiao Bai and couldn't help but ask.

"I overheard your conversation. Were you the one who told Qiao Bai to leave us out of the seating list?" a cold voice rang through the air.

Chu Zhouyun, Tang Jin, and Yuan Yue turned to look at the source of the voice.

#### Chapter 2733: Do You Really Think You're Someone Special

Tang Jin and Yuan Yue didn't recognize Huang Xiaolong, but Chu Zhouyun yelped in shock, "Huang Xiaolong?!"

He clearly didn't take Qiao Bai's injury into account, and adding on the fact that he hadn't seen how Huang Xiaolong had killed Song Hai, he sneered coldly in response. "That's right, I asked Brother Qiao Bai to arrange for it. What can you do about it? Are you upset? If you're not sad enough, I'll ask him to make you serve us tea!"

"Hahaha! You and the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land are only fit to act as servants in this hall!"

He couldn't help but roar with laughter.

Tang Jin and the others who had just arrived laughed with him, but that was about it.

Qiao Bai and everyone else who was in the hall turned to stare at the newcomers with weird looks on their faces. Qiao Bai's gaze turned to one of pity when he looked at Chu Zhouyun.

Someone as stupid as Chu Zhouyun naturally didn't take the strange looks around him into account. A smug look formed on his face as he continued, "Huang Xiaolong, I can't wait to skin you..."

But before he could finish speaking, a terrifying force wrapped itself around his neck, and he was lifted off his feet.

As he dragged Chu Zhouyun towards himself, Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned cold. "Would you like to repeat yourself?"

Originally, Chu Zhouyun wanted to brag to Huang Xiaolong about how he would skin him alive while keeping his flesh intact. He also planned to watch as Huang Xiaolong's body would start to decay, but the words failed to leave his lips.

A feeling of fear formed in his heart as he looked at Huang Xiaolong's cold, murderous gaze.

The sudden turn of events caused those who came late to stare at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Like the disciples before, the members of the Chufan Sacred Land roared in anger when they saw how Huang Xiaolong treated Chu Zhouyun.

"Release Senior Brother Chu Zhouyun right now!"

The same scene played out as they lunged at Huang Xiaolong.

As a snort left his lips, Huang Xiaolong sent all of them flying out of the hall with a single punch. Many of them rolled down the mountain as miserable screams filled the skies.

"What?!" Tang Jin and Yuan Yue gasped in shock.

When the furious Chu Zhouyun saw the scene in front of him, his fury was extinguished in an instant. He stared at Huang Xiaolong in horror as he knew that even though the disciples who came with him were weaker than him, they were still peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints.

Huang Xiaolong actually managed to defeat them in a single move!

Even though Qiao Bai and the others had witnessed Huang Xiaolong's terrifying combat prowess previously, they gasped with shock when they saw how he dealt with the disciples of the Chufan Sacred Land.

From what it looked like, he was comparable to a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

Only First Resurrection Primal Ancestor could send more than twenty late-Ninth Heaven True Saints flying with a single strike!

However, the man standing before them was only an early-Ninth Heaven True Saint!

No one could believe what they were seeing. An early Ninth Heaven True Saint actually had strength comparable to an early First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm expert!

Was there another genius in their Saint Devil Heavenly Cave?!

Both Tang Jin and Yuan Yue felt their hearts pounding in fear.

When the two of them joined forces, they were considered under the Primal Ancestor Realm. They could even withstand the attacks of a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor without dying. However, they were sure of one thing. They would never be able to do what Huang Xiaolong had done just now.

Silence descended on the lands.

Huang Xiaolong held Chu Zhouyun's neck as he turned to the two. "Are you Tang Jin and Yuan Yue?"

They felt a trace of rage rising in their hearts when they heard how Huang Xiaolong spoke to them.

He might have displayed a shocking amount of strength, but he was still a disciple of the Cangqiong Sacred Land. He couldn't be compared to the two of them no matter how strong he was!

They silently cursed the Cangqiong Sacred Land in their hearts. They wouldn't believe that a newly emerging power could compare to their Tang Dragon Sacred Land and the Freezing Desert Sacred Land.

"That's right, what about it?!" Tang Jin continued, "Huang Xiaolong, you better release Brother Chu Zhouyun right now and apologize to him. If you anger the Chufan Sacred Land, your Cangqiong Sacred Land will be razed to the ground!"

Yuan Yue added, "Who do you think you're talking to? You might be a little stronger than us, but you're just a disciple of the Cangqiong Sacred Land! You're not qualified to speak to us with such a condescending tone!" A trace of frost glimmered in his eyes.

Wang Xueru hastily explained his actions, "Senior Brother Tang Jin, Senior Brother Yuan Yue, my Senior Brother was too rash! He has no ill intentions to the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and the Freezing Desert Sacred Land! Our Cangqiong Sacred Land has no intention to offend either of you!"

Before she had left, the Cangqiong Old Man had instructed her to maintain a good relationship with the others. After all, the Cangqiong Sacred Land was newly established, and they were up against massive powers.

When Tang Jin and Yuan Yue saw the panicked expression on Wang Xueru's face, a sneer formed on their faces.

"Huang Xiaolong, why are you still holding Brother Chu by the neck?! Are you tired of living?!" Tang Jin roared with rage.

He didn't believe that a mere disciple of the Cangqiong Sacred Land would dare to defy his orders.

Wang Xueru couldn't help but turn to look at Huang Xiaolong. She was praying that he would release Chu Zhouyun as she didn't believe that he had the ability to go against the two sacred lands. He might have been strong, but he was still a True Saint! He couldn't possibly stand up to their Primal Ancestors!

Qiao Bai, who had been thrown to the side of the hall, sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, I hope that you can think things through! You shouldn't forget that you're still in the territory of my Ice Blue Sacred Land! The experts of my sacred land are rushing over as we speak!"

That was his warning to Huang Xiaolong.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong was completely indifferent when he looked at Tang Jin and Yuan Yue. "You're nothing but trash. Why should I speak to you any differently from the others?"

Their expressions sank instantly.

Huang Xiaolong added, "I heard rumors about how the two of you are planning to kill every disciple of my Cangqiong Sacred Land. Am I wrong?"

Their faces turned ugly when they heard Huang Xiaolong questioning them.

"So what if we do?" Tang Jin sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, do you think you can do anything about it? Who do you think you are?! Do you really think you're someone special?!"

The corners of Huang Xiaolong's lips arched upwards as a dazzling smile formed on his face. He hadn't felt so annoyed in a long time, and anyone who was familiar with him would know how angry he was. There was no escape for Tang Jin and Yuan Yue now.

By raising his arms slightly, he pressed down towards Tang Jin.

A massive palm print appeared above Tang Jin's head, and his expression changed instantly. He could feel a terrifying strength coming from above, and he screamed, "Brother Yuan Yue, let's work together! Kill him!"

A scarlet golden light emerged from Tang Jin's body as a phantom of a scarlet golden dragon formed behind him. He emitted an aura of majesty.

That was the grand dao art of the Tang Dragon Sacred Land. It was also the strongest grand dao law in the region!

As soon as Tang Jin unleashed his attack, a trace of Primal Ancestor's aura filled the area.

A massive wheel appeared in the skies above him.

"Dragon Wheel!"

Numerous disciples in the hall exclaimed.

The Dragon Wheel was a dao artifact. If a disciple from the Tang Dragon Sacred Land used it in conjunction with their grand dao art, they would possess the ability to rock the heavens!

Yuan Yue hissed, "Great! Let's join hands and kill him!" He leaped into action as he shot straight into the skies, and a terrifying cold wave emerged from his body as the space around him started to freeze.

A massive sword appeared in his hands, and everyone could see that it was another dao artifact. It slashed out towards Huang Xiaolong's giant palm in the air as a wave of light surrounded the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak.

Unlike the Cangqiong Holy World where dao artifacts were scarce, there were tons of them in the Divine Tuo Holy World.

"When Senior Brothers Tang Jin and Yuan Yue team up, they can fight a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor even without their dao artifacts! Now that they are using them, there is no way Huang Xiaolong will be able to gain the upper hand!" someone chuckled smugly.

All the disciples in the hall nodded their heads.

The giant palm print finally arrived and the outcome shocked everyone present.

It slammed into the Dragon Wheel first, and it sent the dao artifact packing. The Dragon Wheel turned into a glorified kite, whose strike was broken as it flew through the skies. Before they could blink, the wheel was gone.

Yuan Yue's sword light slammed into the palm print in the next instant and other than several sparks, Huang Xiaolong's attack didn't slow in the slightest. It continued on its way down towards the duo.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Tang Jin and Yuan Yue were gobsmacked when they looked at the incoming attack. By circulating whatever strength they had left in desperation, holy light covered their bodies as the aura they emitted increased once again.

With the entirety of their power, they sent out attacks of their own.

Two giant waves, one golden, and one black, flew up to meet the giant palm print.

It was too bad they couldn't do a thing. They were suppressed instantly.

Bang!

The temple shook violently, and huge cracks appeared on the walls.

Everyone in the hall stared at Huang Xiaolong with their jaws agape.

Even though they had managed to unleash two different strikes in defense, everything happened in the blink of an eye.



They looked at the giant print in the middle of the hall as fear gripped their minds.

The looks in their eyes changed when they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Even though Tang Jin and Yuan Yue joined hands, they couldn't even withstand a single palm strike from Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong's face was cold as he dragged them towards him. They were in a sorry state, and blood stained their bodies red. From what it looked like, their bodies were about to split apart at any given moment.

Those in the hall sucked in a cold breath when they looked at the defeated Tang Jin and Yuan Yue.

"You... Huang Xiaolong, release Senior Brother Tang Jin and Yuan Yue at once!" The disciples from the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land cried out in indignation and grief.

However, Huang Xiaolong ignored them and looked at the two.

"I might not be anyone special, but you guys are no different from trash," Huang Xiaolong muttered.

The disciples from the two sacred lands stared at Huang Xiaolong in anger.

Tang Jin grinned as he sneered, "So what if you think I'm trash, you can't kill me! Huang Xiaolong, just wait and see! Our sacred lands will exterminate your Cangqiong Sacred Land before you know it!"

Not only was he a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint, his holy soul was also protected by his master. He knew that Huang Xiaolong would be unable to kill him.

"This... I'm afraid I have to disappoint you." Huang Xiaolong said coldly, "After all, I'll be the one exterminating your Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land."

Those seated in the hall looked at Huang Xiaolong like he was a mad man.

Tang Jin laughed loudly. “Huang Xiaolong, I really admire you! You must be a brave soul if you dare to say something like that!”

Before he could continue, Huang Xiaolong shattered his physical body and threw his holy soul into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

He did the same to Yuan Yue.

The disciples of the two sacred lands felt the blood draining from their faces. Never in their wildest imagination would they have thought that Huang Xiaolong would dare to destroy the physical bodies of Tang Jin and Yuan Yue.

Not even Wang Xueru and the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land could believe what they were seeing.

We are finished!

Wang Xueru felt an explosion going off in her mind when Huang Xiaolong destroyed their bodies. She felt as though the sky was collapsing on them.

Every single power had sent their strongest and most cherished disciple to take part in the Convent of the Wind and Clouds. Tang Jin and Yuan Yue were the number one geniuses in their respective sacred lands!

Now, their bodies were destroyed by Huang Xiaolong!

He might not have killed them, but shattering their physical bodies was no different from crippling them!

Not even a Dao Venerable would be able to assist them in recovering their saint physiques!

Qiao Bai's expression was complicated as he looked at Huang Xiaolong. He didn't know if Huang Xiaolong was acting impulsively, or if he was an idiot. Crippling Tang Jin and Yuan Yue was equivalent to declaring war on their sacred lands! If he had crippled anyone else, there might have been room for negotiations! However, now that the victims were Tang Jin and Yuan Yue, the Tang Long Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land wouldn't rest till they killed everyone in the Cangqiong Sacred Land!

Chu Zhouyun's body froze when he noticed how Huang Xiaolong had dealt with Tang Jin and Yuan Yue without hesitation.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at him with a face devoid of expression. He threw over a single punch before throwing Chu Zhouyun's holy soul into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

"Let's go," Huang Xiaolong said to the dumbfounded Wang Xueru.

Now that he had completely offended the three sacred lands, there was no need to stay around. Not to mention the fact that the Convent of Wind and Clouds would probably no longer take place.

Just as they were about to leave, the aura of a Primal Ancestor approached. It charged towards the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak at an alarming speed.

Qiao Bai was elated as the Primal Ancestors from his Ice Blue Sacred Land had finally arrived. If Huang Xiaolong were to escape, they wouldn't be able to answer to the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land! There was also the Chufan Sacred Land, but that wasn't part of his considerations.

#### Chapter 2735: It's Best Not To Interfere

When the Primal Ancestors of the Ice Blue Sacred Land arrived, the faces of the disciples of the other factions, including Qiao Bai, revealed relieved expressions.

Wang Xueru was shocked when she saw eight Primal Ancestors. The Ice Blue Sacred Land had actually sent out half of their total number of Primal Ancestors out to deal with the situation! It was clear that the Convent of the Wind and Clouds was extremely important to them.

It might also be because Tang Jin and Yuan Yue were coming. They might be the experts sent by the Ice Blue Sacred Land to entertain the two.

In stark contrast to Wang Xueru's reaction, Huang Xiaolong didn't reveal the slightest trace of reaction. With the power of his dao souls, he realized that the strongest Primal Ancestor present was only a peak late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm expert.

Huang Xiaolong casually emerged from the entrance of the hall.

Qiao Bai was a little taken aback by Huang Xiaolong's actions. Originally, he had thought that Huang Xiaolong would try his best to escape, but he was surprised to see that Huang Xiaolong was bringing the fight to the Primal Ancestors.

A sinister smile formed on his face.

One by one, Qiao Bai and the disciples made their way outside. The eight Primal Ancestors arrived on cue.

Qiao Bai quickly greeted every one of them.

The disciples of the various sacred lands got to their knees respectfully.

Wang Xueru's face turned pale as the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land deliberated on whether to bow or not.

The eight Primal Ancestors looked at the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land.

"So that's Huang Xiaolong of the Cangqiong Sacred Land? Is he the one who disobeyed the rules of our Convent of Wind and Clouds?" a peak late fourth-Resurrection Primal Ancestor of the Ice Blue Sacred Land questioned sternly.

“Yes, Lord He Ba, that’s Huang Xiaolong!” Qiao Bai answered quickly.

“Where’s Tang Jin and Yuan Yue?” He Ba eyed Huang Xiaolong and asked.

Qiao Bai reported everything that had happened, but since Huang Xiaolong had destroyed the bodies of Tang Jin, Yuan Yue, and Chu Zhouyun in the hall, the Primal Ancestors were unable to discover what had happened to Tang Jin and the others.

Qiao Bai hesitated for a while, and he continued, “Tang Jin, Yuan Yue, and Chu Zhouyun had their physical bodies destroyed by Huang Xiaolong!”

“What?!” He Ba and the other Primal Ancestors exclaimed.

The eight of them were shocked to discover that Huang Xiaolong was able to overwhelm the three of them, and not to mention the fact that he had the guts to destroy their physical bodies.

At the same time, they were concerned about retaliation from the Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, and Chufan Sacred Land.

In order to save his pride, Qiao Bai did not elaborate on Huang Xiaolong’s strength. He simply reported that Huang Xiaolong possessed extraordinary power.

As such, He Ba and the others didn’t take Huang Xiaolong too seriously. After all, everyone under the Primal Ancestor Realm was an ant in their eyes.

“You mean, he did it himself!?” He Ba was full of doubt and reconfirmed with Qiao Bai to make sure it was not a mistake.

“Yes, Huang Xiaolong was the one who did it,” Qiao Bai replied.

He Ba and the others exchanged glances. They could see the shock in one another’s eyes.

A mid Ninth-Heaven True Saint shattered Tang Jin, Yuan Yue, and Chu Zhouyun's bodies. Wouldn't that mean...

The look in their eyes changed when they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

All of a sudden, a disciple of the Tang Dragon Sacred Land stood out and snapped, "Lord He Ba, we request for you to take down Huang Xiaolong at all cost. We need to bring him back to be punished by the patriarch."

This disciple of the Tang Dragon Sacred Land was called Tang Yuan. Though he was not as gifted as Tang Jin, his position among the disciples who joined the Convent of Wind and Clouds was only second to Tang Jin! He was also a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint, and his master was a Primal Ancestor in the Tang Dragon Sacred Land.

He Ba nodded and reassured, "Don't worry, Huang Xiaolong and the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land will not leave today."

Even without Tang Yuan's words, he would have taken down Huang Xiaolong and Wang Xueru in order to save the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

He Ba glanced at Huang Xiaolong coldly. "Huang Xiaolong, either surrender yourself peacefully, or I will be forced to make my move."

As Huang Xiaolong had commanded Mo Zhi and the others to remain at the perimeter, they didn't charge in to kill everyone present.

Huang Xiaolong looked straight back at He Ba and said nonchalantly, "This is between the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and me. A word of advice for the Ice Blue Sacred Land would be to not interfere with my matters. Otherwise, I wouldn't mind exterminating your sacred land."

Not a single person present dared to believe their ears.

Weird looks could be seen on their faces as they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

He Ba was stunned for a second, but he burst out laughing the next moment. The other seven Primal Ancestors followed suit.

“Little brat, when I heard you, I thought that I was talking to a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor! Hahaha! The last I heard, you’re a Ninth Heaven True Saint!”

He Ba laughed sarcastically.

Qiao Bai and the disciples of the other factions chuckled in amusement.

Tang Yuan was no different as he snickered, “Huang Xiaolong, why don’t you kill every single power in the region?”

Huang Xiaolong ignored them all as he walked towards the eight Primal Ancestors.

“Make your move. Otherwise, you won’t stand a chance,” Huang Xiaolong looked at He Ba and muttered casually.

Once again, weird gazes fell on him.

The disciples standing around shook their heads.

“Alright, brat, I’ll grant your wish!” He Ba sneered as he sent a punch flying towards Huang Xiaolong. Blue qi emerged from his fist and the space around started to tremble.

The disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land shut their eyes as they didn’t wish to witness Huang Xiaolong killed before their eyes.

Boom!

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong when He Ba's fist landed, but they widened their eyes in shock when they realized that He Ba failed to cause Huang Xiaolong so much as a frown. Huang Xiaolong continued on his way towards the eight Primal Ancestors.

"How... How... How is that possible?!" Qiao Bai, Tang Yuan, and everyone else gasped in shock.

Wang Xueru opened her eyes slowly when she didn't hear Huang Xiaolong's miserable cries.

"You're too weak," Huang Xiaolong mocked as he sent out a punch of his own. When his fist soared through the air, cracks could be seen in the air around him.

Circulating his energy in desperation, He Ba wanted to block Huang Xiaolong. It was too bad that he was too weak. He was sent flying as he crashed into a distant mountain range. He didn't stop there as he smashed through several hundred peaks before finally dropping to the ground.

Chapter 2736: Who Exactly Are You, Huang Xiaolong?

"What?!" Qiao Bai, Tang Yuan and Wang Xueru screamed in shock when they saw He Ba smashing to the ground.

"Lord He!" The Primal Ancestors of the Ice Blue Sacred Land yelled in unison.

As Huang Xiaolong casually walked past the seven other Primal Ancestors, they retreated hastily.

He ignored all of them as he walked towards He Ba. By dragging him up from the debris, Huang Xiaolong held him up like a dead chicken. After the punch from Huang Xiaolong, He Ba wasn't any different from Yuan Yue and Tang Jin, who were smashed into meat paste previously. The divine armor around him was completely shattered, and injuries filled his body. It was a horrifying sight.

He Ba's breaths were light, and he was on the verge of death. If Huang Xiaolong had used a little more strength just a second ago, his physical body would have crumbled.



"I guess you're not doubting my abilities now," Huang Xiaolong said with indifference. Pausing for a second, he continued, "You have two choices now. You can either die like Tang Jin and Yuan Yue, or you can choose to submit, and be my slave."

Everyone froze.

Even though everyone saw how strong Huang Xiaolong was when he defeated He Ba with a single punch, they failed to hide their discomfort when they heard what he said.

He Ba was a peak late Fourth-Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert. Not even a high-level Primal Ancestor Realm expert would be confident of crushing his grand dao physique!

Everyone present stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief. He Ba was no different.

A feeling of shame filled He Ba's heart when he realized that he was at the mercy of a Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm cultivator. He was humiliated, but a sense of anger soon formed in his heart. "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think you're unbeatable?! Kill me if you dare! You're a wimp if you can only run your mouth!"

He Ba broke out into a sinister laughter.

When he thought that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be willing to kill him, a sense of relief swept through his heart.

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he started to circulate his power. The Huang Long Bloodline in his body started to move as he unleashed his complete strength. A streak of golden light emerged from his fist as his punch slammed into He Ba's body.

Boom!

A loud blast rang through the air.

As he exploded into a mist of blood, the heavens trembled, and his golden blood rained down on the lands.

As a mid-level Primal Ancestor, his blood contained a ton of energy.

The enormous amount of grand dao qi that used to fill his body swept out like a wave. Those standing around felt suffocated when the wave of grand dao qi swept past them.

Their jaws dropped as they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Tang Yuan and Qiao Bai felt the blood draining from their faces, and their legs felt weak.

“There is no way... How can this be real?!” a disciple of the Ice Blue Sacred Land mumbled foolishly.

As He Ba’s dao soul tried to escape, Huang Xiaolong reached into the air to grab it. There was a fearful look on He Ba’s dao soul, but he failed to escape no matter how hard he tried.

“This... This is not possible! Huang Xiaolong, who... Who in the world are you?!” His dao soul trembled in fear.

For a True Saint to crush his grand dao physique... How strong would Huang Xiaolong have to be in order to accomplish such a feat?

He was unable to understand how he lost to a True Saint. That was the first time a True Saint had killed anyone in the Primal Ancestor Realm in the history of the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave! Not even the surrounding regions produced such a monstrous existence!

No... He hadn’t heard of a genius at that level in the Divine Tuo Holy World!

“Me? There’s no need for you to worry about that. Everyone in the Divine Tuo Holy World will soon learn of my identity.” A charming smile soon formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face. Indeed, the Divine Tuo Holy World would be welcoming the Son of Creation!

Tossing He Ba's dao soul into the Cangqiong Sacred Land, he no longer bothered with it. According to Huang Xiaolong's plan, he wanted to devour the dao souls of Yuan Qianxing and the others once he entered the Primal Ancestor Realm.

After dealing with He Ba, Huang Xiaolong focused his attention on the seven Primal Ancestors from the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

They stared at Huang Xiaolong as horror ran through their minds.

"Time for you to make your choice. You can choose to submit, or you can die. Of course, you can also choose to be like He Ba, who refused to believe me," Huang Xiaolong sighed.

A grimace could be seen on the faces of the seven Primal Ancestors.

They didn't think that they would be making a choice like that when they had arrived.

Serve Huang Xiaolong? What nonsense! They couldn't accept serving a True Saint, but if they refused, their end would be the same as He Ba! Their grand dao physiques would be destroyed!

"Let's join forces and kill him! There is no way we will fail to stand up to a Ninth Heaven True Saint!" a mid-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor howled.

If seven Primal Ancestors joined forces to kill True Saints, they would possess enough power to kill a Ninth Heaven True Saint a million times over!

"Kill!" they roared after glancing at each other. They released their aura and a terrifying pressure filled the lands.

All seven of them charged at Huang Xiaolong in unison.

"You're tired of living." A flash of cold light ran through Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Since they had made their choice, Huang Xiaolong would fulfill their wishes.

Huang Xiaolong's body started to flash around the air as he appeared in front of the Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor after he spoke. With a single punch, he dealt with his enemy.

Turning around, he sent out another punch.

Blasts rang through the air as the Primal Ancestors dropped like flies.

When it came down to the final Primal Ancestor of the Ice Blue Sacred Land, Huang Xiaolong paused for a second to look at the expression of fear on the other party's face. Soon after, he shattered the Primal Ancestor's dao physique with another punch.

He threw their dao souls into the Cangqiong Dao Palace when he was done.

Turning to look around him, Huang Xiaolong saw the golden rain as grand dao energy surged through his body. He felt everyone's gazes on him as they stared at him in disbelief.

Wang Xueru and the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land were dumbstruck for a long time.

The space around Huang Xiaolong started to shake, and Long Jianfei and the others appeared.

"Young Lord!" Long Jianfei greeted politely.

"Clean this up," Huang Xiaolong ordered.

Long Jianfei bowed respectfully, and he dealt with the aftermath of the battle. When he was doing so, Huang Xiaolong started to walk towards Tang Yuan and the others.

There was an inexplicable look of fear on their faces.

“Huang, Huang Xiaolong...” Tang Yuan stuttered.

As a ray of light shot out from Huang Xiaolong’s finger, Tang Yuan’s body exploded.

#### Chapter 2737: Chen Birui?

Without warning, Huang Xiaolong pointed at Tang Yuan, and the man instantly blew up. Qiao Bai and the disciples of the other sacred land were scared stiff. All of them present were the youngest and most outstanding ones in their respective factions. They had guards protecting them everywhere they went, and they had never experienced such danger before!

First, it was Tang Jin, Yuan Yue, and Chu Zhouyun, and then it was He Ba. All of them were destroyed by Huang Xiaolong in a blink of an eye. In fact, it was respectable for the disciples present not to sh\*t their pants.

Qiao Bai’s legs went soft in fear. He was the one who had alerted the upper echelons of the Ice Blue Sacred Land, and he knew that he would be doomed if Huang Xiaolong learned about it!

“Now, it’s time for all of you to make your choice. I hate repeating myself,” Huang Xiaolong snorted as he looked at those present.

As soon as he spoke, a loud thump could be heard as Qiao Bai fell to his knees. He wanted to keep his life, and he didn’t dare to dally in case Huang Xiaolong decided to kill him.

“Master Huang, I wish to serve you, I wish, I wish,” Qiao Bai rambled on.

Not only were the disciples of the Ice Blue Sacred Land surprised by his outburst, but the disciples of the other factions were equally as shocked. After all, Qiao Bai was a direct disciple of the patriarch of the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

“Senior Brother Qiao Bai, you traitor! Do you even know what you’re doing?! You’re betraying our master! You deserve death!” a fellow disciple jumped out and chided.

However, he was killed by Duan Feng with a flick of the finger as he turned into a rain of blood.

The rest of the disciples shuddered as they watched.

In the end, almost everyone chose to submit. There were a few who cursed Huang Xiaolong, but if curses worked, Huang Xiaolong would have died a miserable death a long time ago.

Without a doubt, all of them were killed by Duan Feng.

After gaining control of Qiao Bai and the others, Huang Xiaolong strolled over to Wang Xueru and invited her to take a trip over to the headquarters of the Ice Blue Sacred Land if she wasn’t in a rush to return.

“Why do you want to go to the headquarters of the Ice Blue Sacred Land?” Wang Xueru was still in a trance from what had happened. It was so overwhelming and unbelievable that it changed the perception of everyone about Huang Xiaolong.

It took her a long time to clear her head.

“Huang... Senior brother Huang!” Wang Xueru stumbled over her words.

Initially, she had felt that calling Huang Xiaolong ‘senior brother’ was a disgrace to herself. After all, his cultivation realm was lower than her.

Huang Xiaolong’s appearance had made her rather distressed. The Cangqiong Old Man was willing to take in someone weaker than her as a direct disciple, but he had only allowed her to remain as a named disciple!

Now, facing Huang Xiaolong again, she failed to hide her shock and a seed of fear was even planted in her heart.

She was terrified by his strength, and his vicious methods.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled at her mixed expression and extended her another invitation, “Junior Sister Wang, I’m heading to the headquarters of the Ice Blue Sacred Land. Do you wish to come along? Or would you like to return to the Cangqiong Sacred Land?”

He knew exactly what she felt.

Nodding slightly, Wang Xueru indicated that she would do as Huang Xiaolong said.

When he turned to look at the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land, all of them agreed to follow him to the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

Indeed, they were afraid of Huang Xiaolong. However, now that they had agreed to follow him, there was no need for him to explain himself.

Just like that, Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, Duan Feng, and Fei Yanzi led the way as they charged towards the headquarters of the Ice Blue Sacred Land. Wang Xueru and the others followed closely behind.

There was no need to mention the reason behind Huang Xiaolong’s destination. There was no way he would try to make peace with the patriarch of the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

From the moment he annihilated the Tang Jin, Yuan Yue, and He Ba’s physical body, he was destined to become mortal enemies with the Ice Blue Sacred Land. As for the Tang Dragon Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land, they were destined to die after Huang Xiaolong had gotten wind of them trying to end the Cangqiong Sacred Land.

Before the Ice Blue Sacred Land could join hands with the other two, Huang Xiaolong decided to get rid of them.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be afraid even if all three sacred lands came for him. However, it was better if he could get rid of them as quickly as he could.

As they approached the headquarters of the Ice Blue Sacred Land, the Ice Blue Patriarch had gathered in the hall with the other Primal Ancestors.

"The commotion earlier on came from the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak. Did He Ba make his move?" Hou Ting frowned.

The Thunder Fire Sacred Peak was located a distance away, but they were shocked to feel the commotion from so far away.

"From Qiao Bai's report, a disciple of the Cangqiong Sacred Land, Huang Xiaolong, was the one who started the fight. The kid is a disciple of the Cangqiong Old Man, and he brought about a lot of Primal Ancestors with him. Is He Ba fighting against those Primal Ancestors?" someone asked.

Someone else suspected that Chen Birui was the one participating in the fight since his strength was comparable to He Ba. After all, it was possible that he had already arrived.

There were many sacred lands who would send their Primal Ancestor Realm experts out to fight for others, in return for spirit stones or money.

Chen Birui was one of the experts hired by the Cangqiong Sacred Land. He was a late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and he was the second strongest expert in the Cangqiong Sacred Land.

Hou Ting glared at the others icily and growled, "It must be Chen Birui. There is no one else strong enough to fight He Ba! How dare the Cangqiong Old Man ignore the rules of the Convent of Wind and Clouds? He dares to send a Primal Ancestor over to cause trouble! He's clearly disregarding the rules set by all the sacred lands!"

The murderous intent in his heart intensified.



“This Cangqiong Old Man is asking to die! He has already offended the Tang Dragon Sacred Land and the Freezing Desert Sacred Land. The two patriarchs want him dead!”

“Patriarch, even though the Cangqiong Sacred Land rose recently, I heard that their vault is extremely well equipped. They have tons of treasures! We cannot let the Tang Dragon Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land snatch our stuff!”

“That’s right, since the Cangqiong Old Man started it first by sending Primal Ancestors over to the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak to mess with us, we can use that as an excuse to destroy them!”

The Primal Ancestors of the Ice Blue Sacred Land babbled among themselves as they got ready to deal with the Cangqiong Sacred Land. They had been tempted by the vault for a long time, and that was a perfect excuse to make their move.

A grand elder of the Ice Blue Sacred Land barged into the hall suddenly.

“Patriarch, an expert from the Cangqiong Sacred Land is on his way here now!”

Hou Ting and the others were taken by surprise.

“Make yourself clear! What is going on? An expert of the Cangqiong Sacred Land?! Was that not Chen Birui?”

#### Chapter 2738: Hou Ting’s Confusion

“Chen Birui?” Those in the hall were stunned by what they heard, and the grand elders couldn’t understand why the patriarch thought of Chen Birui.

“No, it’s not Chen Birui! It’s... It’s the Cangqiong Old Man’s direct disciple, Huang Xiaolong!” someone replied immediately.

“What? Huang... Huang Xiaolong?!” Hou Ting and the other Primal Ancestors in the hall were startled.

“What about Chen Birui? Is he not with Huang Xiaolong?!” Hou Ting questioned the grand elders. Initially, he had thought that Chen Birui was among the guards Huang Xiaolong had brought with him, but from what the grand elders said, it looked like he had thought wrong.

“No!” The grand elders shook their heads profusely.

One of them followed up, “Patriarch, Huang Xiaolong brought along all the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land. Liu Man and Chen Feng tried their best to stop him, but they were killed by a single punch. The disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land seemed to obey his commands!”

“What?!” Hou Ting and the others were appalled.

Both Liu Man and Chen Feng were direct disciples of the Primal Ancestors present in the hall. They were peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints, but they were killed by Huang Xiaolong with a single punch!

“Huang Xiaolong killed Chen Feng?!” The face of Primal Ancestor Zeng Changwang sank as fire spewed from his eyes. He was Chen Feng’s master, and that explained his reaction.

“Huang Xiaolong is courting death! Does he think that we won’t kill him because he’s the direct disciple of the Cangqiong Old Man?!” Primal Ancestor Yang Suda growled. Liu Man was his direct disciple.

Hou Ting frowned. According to the reports of those on the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak, Huang Xiaolong was an early-Ninth Heaven True Saint. He had also tried to inquire about He Ba’s whereabouts and the seven other Primal Ancestors.

Zeng Changwang and Yang Suda looked at each other. They were also wondering where their comrades were.

“Get a few men to investigate the whereabouts of He Ba and the seven Primal Ancestors. What exactly happened at the Thunder Fire Sacred Peak?! Hurry up!” Hou Ting ordered the grand elders.

They complied respectfully.

“What about Huang Xiaolong?” someone asked all of a sudden.

Hou Ting snapped at them, and since Chen Feng had failed to stop Huang Xiaolong, there was no point in sending anyone else. He ordered the disciples of the Ice Blue Sacred Land to make way for Huang Xiaolong. There was no point in sacrificing their lives for nothing.

“Should we go now?” He turned towards Zeng Changwang and Yang Suda.

“Yes! I wish to know who in the world he is backed by. How dare he invade our Ice Blue Sacred Land alone?!” Zeng Changwang roared in anger.

Without gathering the other grand elders, elders, and hall masters of the Ice Blue Sacred Land, Hou Ting shot into the skies and charged straight towards Huang Xiaolong.

Due to Hou Ting’s order, no one intercepted Huang Xiaolong on his way. It didn’t take long for the two parties to meet.

“That’s the patriarch of the Ice Blue Sacred Land,” Duan Feng warned. He could sense the strength of a high-level Primal Ancestor, and he was ready to fight!

Hou Ting was a mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

Duan Feng was in a similar cultivation realm.

Feeling the fighting spirit burning in Duan Feng’s heart, Huang Xiaolong proposed calmly, “I’ll leave Hou Ting to you.”

“Thank you, Young Lord!” Duan Feng smiled.

In the Cangqiong Holy World, he couldn't take a single punch from Huang Xiaolong. If he chose to duel with Mo Zhi and Long Jianfei, they weren't his match even if they joined hands. He had been searching for a suitable opponent all this time. Now, he finally found a sparring partner.

Even though the Ice Blue Patriarch was a mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, Duan Feng was confident he could suppress his opponent.

Hou Ting and the seven others he had brought with him were ferocious, and they possessed strong killing intent. They spotted Huang Xiaolong and the others as soon as they approached.

Hou Ting and the others were shocked to discover the presence of Duan Feng and the other Primal Ancestors.

"Primal Ancestors? Six of them?!" Zeng Changwang and Yang Suda were shocked.

Yang Suda made a wild guess that the Cangqiong Sacred Land had hired all of them.

"With such a strong backing, it's no wonder the Cangqiong Old Man dares to break the rules. He Ba and the others were definitely taken down by these hired experts!" Hou Ting scorned.

He could tell how strong everyone there was, and other than Duan Feng, Mo Zhi, and Long Jianfei, he knew that no one there could pose a threat to him.

Since he had brought two other Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestors with him, he wasn't afraid of anything at all!

The eight of them could completely suppress Duan Feng and the others!

However, his gaze turned to Qiao Bai and the others who were following behind Huang Xiaolong. His expression sank as he knew that he had been betrayed.

He was shocked by the fact that every single disciple who had gone over to participate in the Convent of the Wind and Clouds had chosen to submit to Huang Xiaolong!

Still stuck in a state of confusion, Hou Ting and the Primal Ancestors of the Ice Blue Sacred Land slowly made their way over.

Ignoring Huang Xiaolong, Hou Ting roared at Qiao Bai and the others, "How dare you betray us?! Get over here and beg for forgiveness right now! Otherwise, I'll cripple you myself before throwing you into the prison of our sacred land!"

Qiao Bai ignored the Ice Blue Patriarch, and he stood respectfully behind Huang Xiaolong like a loyal slave. Hou Ting became even more angry.

"You traitor! I'll kill you!" Hou Ting roared as he tried to end Qiao Bai's life. Since Huang Xiaolong was standing in front of Qiao Bai, the palm strike ended up flying straight for him too.

Before his attack could arrive, it was stopped.

A loud rumble rang through the air as everyone started to retreat.

"You!" Hou Ting glared angrily at Duan Feng.

Duan Feng met his gaze and taunted, "Young Lord handed you over to me."

Hou Ting, Zeng Changwang, and Yang Suda were stumped for words. 'Young Lord'? They had no idea who Duan Feng referred to, but they quickly looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Young Lord?

"Aren't you guys hired by the Cangqiong Sacred Land?!" Hou Ting asked in confusion.

If they were hired by the Cangqiong Sacred Land, their position would be extremely high! They would never be restricted by the rules of the Cangqiong Sacred Land. There was no way an expert at their level would address Huang Xiaolong as their young lord!

Judging from how Duan Feng reacted, he seemed to be extremely respectful towards Huang Xiaolong.

#### Chapter 2739: You Can't Even Kill Me With Two Moves

When Duan Feng, Mo Zhi, Long Jianfei, and the others heard what he said, they laughed in his face.

"When did we say that we are hired experts of the Cangqiong Sacred Land?" Duan Feng ridiculed.

Hou Ting, Zeng Changwang, and Yang Suda were stupefied.

Is that not the case?

"We only take orders from our Young Lord." Long Jianfei added.

Again?! What is with them and their young master?!

The experts of the Ice Blue Sacred Land stared at Huang Xiaolong silently as they sized him up once again.

To be honest, they were not concerned about Huang Xiaolong even though he possessed enough strength to kill Chen Feng and Liu Man.

The more Hou Ting examined Huang Xiaolong, the more he felt that he was forgetting something important.

"Huang Xiaolong? Where's He Ba and the others?! What's with the disciples following behind you?! What witchery are you pulling?!"

He also discovered that Tang Jin and Yuan Yue were not present.

“He Ba? I gave them a chance to submit to me and become my slaves, but they refused. There wasn’t much else I could do other than to blow their physical bodies up,” Huang Xiaolong responded coldly.

Hou Ting and the others were curious as to what Huang Xiaolong would say, but everyone other than Hou Ting burst out laughing when Huang Xiaolong admitted it.

A frown formed on Hou Ting’s face. “Little brat, we’re not here to entertain you by listening to your jokes.”

Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to explain himself any further, and he announced, “Since all of you are here, I’ll cut the crap. You can either choose to serve me as my slave or end up like He Ba and the others!”

Zeng Changwang and Yang Suda laughed arrogantly.

Regardless, their reactions did not take Huang Xiaolong by surprise. He had experienced too many situations that played out the same way throughout his whole journey.

“Brat, who the f\*ck cares if you found some Primal Ancestors to call you ‘young lord’? Do you really think that you’re ?! Go take a piss and look at your reflection in it! You’re just a Ninth Heaven True Saint! You’re nothing but an ant in front of us! Hah! Killing you will take less than half a move!” Zeng Changwang scoffed unbearably.

It was clear that he had a giant misconception. According to what he thought, Huang Xiaolong had hired Duan Feng and the others to put on a show!

There was no way a high-level Primal Ancestor like Duan Feng would recognize Huang Xiaolong as his master!

In his opinion, they were all playing along with him.

It wasn't strange for Zeng Changwang to think that way. After all, they would be crazy if they admitted that a high-level Primal Ancestor would behave subserviently towards a True Saint willingly.

Duan Feng and everyone else stared at Zeng Changwang when they heard what he said. Even if everyone present were to jump Huang Xiaolong, he would be able to deal with them in an instant!

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong smirked, "Kill me with half a move? Alright. Let's see how strong you really are." He waved his hands to signal Long Jianfei and Duan Feng to back off.

The Primal Ancestors backed away instantly.

Zeng Changwang and Hou Ting stared blankly at Duan Feng and the others.

A sinister smile formed on Zeng Changwang's face, and he roared with laughter, "Since you have spoken, I won't let you down! Don't worry. I'll definitely kill you!"

Hou Ting finally felt that something was off, and he quickly warned Zeng Changwang to be careful.

Pausing for a second, Zeng Changwang looked at Duan Feng and Mo Zhi who were standing not too far away. After listening to Hou Ting's warning, he was afraid that they would launch a sneak attack on him.

"Relax, without my order, they won't dare to butt in. Make your move," Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Zeng Changwang chuckled, "You little brat, since you wish to die so much, I'll grant your wish! A punch was sent towards Huang Xiaolong's face the moment he spoke.

The Ice Blue Grand Dao Art was terrifying as it surged towards Huang Xiaolong like an unstoppable tidal wave.

Zeng Changwang was a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and he was the second strongest existence in the Ice Blue Sacred Land. Out of all the powers in the region, he was safely ranked in the top



twenty! In order to kill Huang Xiaolong in an instant, he gave it his all and unleashed everything without holding back. He swore to blow Huang Xiaolong into pieces.

“Go to hell!”

Boom!

Zeng Changwang’s fist slammed into Huang Xiaolong’s chest.

Hou Ting’s attention was always on Duan Feng and Mo Zhi, but he saw that they didn’t move a muscle even after Huang Xiaolong was struck! Instead, they looked at Zeng Changwang with a look of amusement on their faces. The Primal Ancestors who came with Hou Ting were flabbergasted.

What in the world was going on?!

Their eyes widened in shock when their gazes returned on Zeng Changwang and Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong remained where he stood, and he muttered, “I’m perfectly fine after the first move. However, I’ll let you try again.”

Releasing a desperate howl towards the skies, Zeng Changwang pushed himself past his limit. Rays of blue light emerged from his fist, and it caused the skies around them to dim a little.

Boom!

The second explosion rang louder than the first, and it jolted the entire sacred land.

Brushing off Zeng Changwang’s fist, Huang Xiaolong patted himself to remove the dust on his body. “You can’t even injure me with two moves...”

His voice rang in the heads of those from the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

“What?!” Hou Ting and Yang Suda yelled in fright.

As Zeng Changwang looked at Huang Xiaolong with his eyes widened in shock, Huang Xiaolong stared at him in amusement. “It’s my turn now.” With one punch, Zeng Changwang’s body was reduced to dust.

Spiritual qi that once filled Zeng Changwang’s body filled the skies, and there were many people who failed to dodge the golden blood that sprayed all around. They looked at Huang Xiaolong with blank expressions on their faces.

#### Chapter 2740: Back to the Cangqiong Sacred Land

After Zeng Changwang was killed, Huang Xiaolong grabbed his dao soul and threw it into the Cangqiong Dao Palace with practiced ease.

One more new dao soul was added to the Cangqiong Dao Palace!

Now, he was just waiting to break through to the Primal Ancestor Realm.

Hou Ting and the others were dumbstruck, and they failed to recover even after a long time.

Needless to say, Wang Xueru and the disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land were equally as shocked.

They might have seen Huang Xiaolong destroy He Ba’s physical body, but that was a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor they were talking about! Zeng Changwang was a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and his strength was leagues ahead of He Ba!

The grand dao energy Zeng Changwang could command was a thousand times stronger than He Ba! Even so, he was killed by Huang Xiaolong!

Duan Feng and the others were equally as stunned.

No matter how strong Huang Xiaolong was, he wouldn't be able to blow a Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor into nothingness in the Cangqiong Holy World! Now, it seemed that Huang Xiaolong's strength took another leap forward!

They were right. Ever since Huang Xiaolong had entered the Divine Tuo Holy World, the power of his Huang Long Bloodline had grown considerably. It had become incredibly strong, and the power he could draw upon caused his attack power to rise exponentially.

Everything had changed when he had entered the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm. He received a comprehensive boost to his abilities when he did so, but everyone felt that there wasn't much of a difference with him.

After all, nobody had seen the battle between Huang Xiaolong and the spirit of the Sky Opening Island when he had broken through to the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm.

Huang Xiaolong's attack was strong, but it was barely enough to destroy Zeng Changwang's body with a single strike. Zeng Changwang's physical defense was considered on the lower side of cultivators in the same realm.

After keeping Zeng Changwang's dao soul away, he paused for a second to allow Hou Ting and the others to digest the news.

After some time, they finally snapped back to reality. Blood drained from their faces and they looked at Huang Xiaolong in terror.

"Are you the Cangqiong Old Man's direct disciple?!" Hou Ting trembled in fear.

Even the Cangqiong Old Man, a mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, did not have that kind of power!

The Cangqiong Old Man was slightly stronger than Zeng Changwang, but Huang Xiaolong was too damn strong!

“You’re right, the Cangqiong Old Man is my master,” Huang Xiaolong revealed.

A conflicted feeling formed in the hearts of Hou Ting and the others. They couldn’t be more shocked, and they cowered instinctively.

They began to back away slowly.

“Just a word of advice, any attempt to escape will only result in Zeng Changwang’s death.” Huang Xiaolong reminded them as he noticed their tiny movements.

Everyone who planned to do something stopped dead in their tracks.

“I’ll give you two minutes to think about your choice. Either serve me, or end up like Zeng Changwang and He Ba,” Huang Xiaolong continued.

Duan Feng and the others on Huang Xiaolong’s side quickly locked onto Hou Ting and the others. As long as they tried to do anything other than kneel, they would strike immediately.

The disciples of the Cangqiong Sacred Land and the other factions stared at the Primal Ancestors of the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

Silence fell upon the lands.

The commotion created when Huang Xiaolong had sent Zeng Changwang to meet his end alarmed the disciples of the Ice Blue Sacred Land, and an army soon approached.

Hou Ting looked at his disciples and a weird feeling formed in his heart.

“One more minute!” Huang Xiaolong reminded.

A cold light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he looked at Hou Ting. Huang Xiaolong knew that Hou Ting was thinking about his chances of escaping in the chaos that would ensue if he ordered the disciples of the Ice Blue Sacred Land to charge at Huang Xiaolong.

Hou Ting trembled subconsciously when he noticed the look of annoyance forming on Huang Xiaolong's face.

After considering the extremely slim chances of him successfully escaping, he chose to serve Huang Xiaolong.

The other Primal Ancestors ultimately chose to follow Hou Ting's decision even though they were reluctant to do so.

Wang Xueru and the others look on as Hou Ting and the other Primal Ancestors greeted Huang Xiaolong respectfully. The fact that the Ice Blue Patriarch was acting subserviently to Huang Xiaolong blew their minds.

Hou Ting, a mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, who had commanded the Ice Blue Sacred Land for countless years, bowed down to Huang Xiaolong! Be it in identity, status, power, and experience, he was leagues ahead of the Cangqiong Old Man!

In front of Huang Xiaolong, he was as docile as a house kitten!

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng weren't surprised at all. In fact, Long Jianfei thought that it was perfectly normal for them to submit.

As the Son of Creation of the Huang Long World, it was a matter of time before Huang Xiaolong rose above the rest to become a supreme being!

In the near future, every single Primal Ancestor and even the Dao Venerables of the Divine Tuo Holy World would become Huang Xiaolong's underling!

Hou Ting and the six other Primal Ancestors were pretty lucky to be the first batch of experts to submit to Huang Xiaolong.

It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong to brand their dao souls.

When he was done, Huang Xiaolong no longer remained in the region. He returned to the Cangqiong Sacred Land with Wang Xueru and the others.

Huang Xiaolong ordered for Hou Ting and the others to remain in the Ice Blue Sacred Land in order to take care of things there.

Along his way, Huang Xiaolong asked about the matter of the Cangqiong Sacred Land.

"What do you mean? The Primal Ancestors hired by the master loot cultivation resources?!" Huang Xiaolong probed further as a frown formed on his face.

"That's right. Chen Birui and the others are using their identity to steal cultivation resources. They seem to agree with the master's orders, but they never follow through. They are nothing but parasites for the Cangqiong Sacred Land," Wang Xueru snapped.

"Does our master know about this?"

"Of course he does. However, he chose to turn a blind eye to their actions in order to keep them in the Cangqiong Sacred Land."

It seemed like the Cangqiong Sacred Land was in a worse state than he had imagined. Huang Xiaolong shook his head in worry. His master, the Cangqiong Old Man, chose to allow the other Primal Ancestors to run rampant in order to keep them there!