

Conqueror 2741

Chapter 2741: We're Entering the City

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed as he listened.

Chen Birui is flagrant to that degree?!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong looked at Wang Xueru.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2742: Cooperation

“Greetings, Senior Sister Wang Xueru!”

“Senior Sister Wang Xueru!”

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

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

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

Wang Xueru responded with an awkward, stiff smile.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Li Fuyang's face darkened in an instant.

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

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

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

Due to his master Chen Birui's presence, Li Fuyang usually did as he pleased within Cangqiong Sacred Land's territory. Cangqiong Sacred Land was his playground, and even Wang Xueru avoided him if she

could. Li Fuyang slapping or punishing other disciples was the norm, and he had never suffered the same humiliation, moreover, in public.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chen Dong and the rest nodded their heads.

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

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

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

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

Cheng Yueyang, Gao Chen, and others looked baffled.

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

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

Chapter 2743: Investigate

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The sounds of laughter died abruptly.

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

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

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

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

Wang Xueru? Leman?

“Recount everything in detail,” Chen Birui ordered sternly.

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

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

Chen Birui’s face was gloomy to the extreme.

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

Cheng Yueyang and the others exchanged silent looks.

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

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

Cheng Yueyang and the rest relaxed upon hearing that.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The six worshiped experts exchanged more silent looks.

This was a large amount of information.

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

This was literally like stabbing the hornet’s nest.

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

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

“What?! He Ba’s group of eight Primal Ancestors were all heavily injured by Huang Xiaolong’s guard?!”

All six worshiped experts exclaimed in unison.

“Huang Xiaolong’s guard’s strength is this strong?!” Cheng Yueyang was genuinely alarmed.

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

Huang Xiaolong had Hou Ting release this information as well.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Then, we’ll let Huang Xiaolong live a few more days.” Chen Birui sneered. “I’ll make a trip to see the Master of Tang Dragon Sacred Land to discuss cooperation. When Tang Dragon Sacred Land and

Freezing Desert Sacred Land's armies are here, we will activate the Cangqiong Sacred Land's grand formation, and swoop down on Huang Xiaolong and Cangqiong Old Man internally and externally, catching them by surprise."

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong introduced Duan Feng to Cangqiong Old Man.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

His mind was in a scramble registering this information.

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

One family?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Cangqiong Old Man showed surprise. Could it be?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2745: Great Army Bearing Down

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Both Tang Long and Han Mo smiled.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

“Alright now, stop joking around, let’s follow after them.”

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

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

.....

Cangqiong Sacred Land.

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

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

Sixty-eight Primal Ancestors!

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

Chapter 2746: Defect

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Madness!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

A few days went by quickly.

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent because after eliminating the three sacred lands, these deserters would be captured and punished accordingly. He set his gaze towards the horizon, and under the

coverage of his dao souls, he could see that the three armies had reached the border of Cangqiong Sacred Land.

Chapter 2747: Protect Cangqiong City With Our Lives

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

In the entire Cangqiong Sacred Land, these people were all of Cangqiong Sacred Land's True Saint Realm experts and above.

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

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

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

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

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

"We thank Senior Brother!"

"Thank you, Young Lord!"

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone laughed loudly.

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

The laughter grew louder.

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

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

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

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

He felt that this kind of sentiment was ludicrous.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Their loud laughter reverberated in the air.

Everyone was shaking their heads at this sight.

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

Moreover, among these sixty-four people, there were only seven Primal Ancestors, the rest were all True Saints. In other experts' eyes, the True Saints in Huang Xiaolong's group were merely decorations. Therefore, the real power facing the three sacred lands' great armies were Cangqiong Old man, Duan Feng, and the other five people.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Finally here? Really slow?

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

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

Indeed, at any other time, someone with Huang Xiaolong's identity as a Ninth Heaven True Saint disciple wouldn't even qualify to meet people like Tang Long and Han Mo face to face, much less, speak to them.

As patriarchs of their own sacred lands, even some Primal Ancestors hardly got a chance to have an audience with Tang Long, Han Mo, or Chu Yifan.

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

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

Everyone slightly blanked after hearing that.

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

Killing intent surged in his chest.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

This rendered many people confused.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chen Birui and the others laughter rang in the air.

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

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

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

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

Boom!

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

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

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

Chapter 2749: Another Devil Holy Prince?

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

He was frightened, foolish!

“They aren’t acting, right?” Watching from the far distance, Ren Yifei muttered dumbly.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Everyone watching was flabbergasted.

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

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

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

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

Boom!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The two of them summoned their dao artifacts almost simultaneously.

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

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

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

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

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

Chu Yifan hesitated after Tang Long and Han Mo took out their dao artifacts. Before departing, he had vowed that he would follow Tang Long all the way, which had stemmed from his confidence towards Tang Long. Now that he had seen Huang Xiaolong's combat prowess that was more terrifying than the Devil Holy Prince, his confidence swayed.

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

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

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

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

Chu Yifan frowned.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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