

Conqueror 2751

Chapter 2751: One Versus Ninety-two Primal Ancestors

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

All the sacred lands' experts were dumbfounded.

"A-alone?" Ren Yifei asked stupidly.

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

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

This really is...

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

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

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

Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, and it was because of that battle that the Saint Devil Prince's reputation had become so loud.

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

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

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

He was afraid Huang Xiaolong would regret his brazen words.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2752: Tang Long Resolved

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

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

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

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

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

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

BOOM!

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

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

Some time later, everyone finally regained their sights.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Xiaolong!" Cangqiong Old Man cried out.

But no one responded to Cangqiong Old Man.

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

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

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

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

"Look!" someone suddenly shouted.

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

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

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

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

“Huang, Huang Xiaolong!” someone shrieked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Space shattered once again.

However, this time...

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

The Cangqiong Blade and Flying Heaven Spear struck out simultaneously.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2753: Surrendered

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Too late!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Faces turned ugly at that sentence.

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

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

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

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

Everyone was shocked.

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

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

“What?!”

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

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

Zhu Xu sighed, but didn’t say anything.

It seemed like time was passing in slow motion.

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

Then, Duan Feng began counting down by the seconds.

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

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

“Nine!” Duan Feng continued with indifference.

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

“Eight!”

Several more people walked out.

“Seven!”

“Six!”

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

Chapter 2754: Forming An Alliance

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

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

One!

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

In the end, only four people remained.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The remaining half soon submitted in several groups.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2755: Golden Snake Sacred Land

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

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

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

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

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

"Alright, I am willing to join the Cangqiong Alliance and serve Lord Huang as our master!" The All-Heavens Sacred Land's Patriarch Zhu Xu was the first to state his stance. Although Huang Xiaolong had

demanded each sacred land to provide Cangqiong Sacred Land with a certain amount of resources every one hundred years, the amount was not too much. It was within his acceptable range.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Several days later...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 2756: Face

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

However, there was no reply from his father.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Could it be? Impossible!

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

A violent shiver ran down Tang Yixing's back as he yelled, "What?!"

Yang Shangchen was just as stunned.

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

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

How is that possible!

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Huang Xiaolong watched Yang Shangchen's outraged face and stated placidly, "Make your move."

The outraged Yang Shangchen blanked, "What?"

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

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

Chapter 2757: Two Sons of Creations?

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

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

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

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

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

Both Cangqiong Old Man and Fei Yanzi also stepped outside.

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

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

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

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

Ten seconds?

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

In the end, he wasted ten seconds being suspicious.

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

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

“Ka!”

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"What?!" Yang Shangchen trembled.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Yang Shangcheng stiffened.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

An ordinary Golden Snake Sacred Land's disciple might not know about the God of Creation. Perhaps, they might not have even heard of the God of Creation before, but as one of the Golden Snake Sacred Land's vice hall masters, how could Yang Shangchen not have heard of the God of Creation's legend.

When Huang Xiaolong was still in the Cangqiong Holy World, his God of Creation Huang Long phantom merely exuded dragon might, but after arriving in the Divine Tuo Holy World, apart from overwhelming dragon might, there was also irresistible heaven's coercion!

It was a noble and supreme heaven's coercion, originating from the Huang Long World!

This heaven's coercion was not the same as the coercion coming from a Primal Ancestor or a Dao Venerable. In fact, it was the only unique existence that couldn't be imitated as it was inviolable, and it didn't stand any blasphemy.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the shocked and horrified Yang Shangchen with a cold gaze, "Yang Shangchen, since you know this is the God of Creation Huang Long, you should know what it means."

Son of Creation!

"You are the Son of Creation, Lord Huang Suai?" Yang Shangchen asked dazedly.

Yang Shangchen's question struck Huang Xiaolong dazed. "Huang, Huang Shuai?"

What does Yang Shangchen mean?

“You’re not Lord Huang Shuai?” Yang Shangchen was dazed as well.

“My name is Huang Xiaolong,” Huang Xiaolong clarified. From Yang Shangchen’s words, could it be...?

“Huang Xiaolong? How could that be? Are there two sons of Creation?” Yang Shangchen was utterly dumbfounded.

Chapter 2758: Causing Suspicions

Two Sons of Creation? Huang Xiaolong’s head was spinning.

Yang Shangchen’s words meant that the Divine Tuo Holy World had another Son of Creation, and his name is Huang Shuai.

But Long Jianfei had clearly said that there was only one Son of Creation, and there could only be one Son of Creation. It was absolutely impossible for a second or a third Son of Creation to exist.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed. This can only mean that this so-called Son of Creation Huang Shuai is fake.

“What’s the deal with that Son of Creation Huang Shuai?” Huang Xiaolong asked Yang Shangchen, “Where is he now?”

Yang Shangchen also recovered from his shock after hearing Huang Xiaolong’s question. He didn’t dare to hesitate and immediately spilled out everything he knew.

He told him that several hundred years ago, this so-called Son of Creation Huang Shuai had suddenly appeared in the Divine Tuo Holy World, and he was recognized by the Dragon Fish Creed, Divination Creed, Red Fox Creed, Moon Wolf Creed, and a few other creeds. Currently, the Son of Creation Huang Shuai was residing in the Dragon Fish Creed.

Yang Shangchen didn't know much apart from this information. Even this information was something he had heard from the Saint Devil Prince when he had participated in a certain gathering.

"Son of Creation, Huang Shuai?" An obscured light glimmered in the depths of Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

If this Son of Creation Huang Shuai was fake, how did he get past the Dragon Fish Creed's experts and obtain their recognition?

Could Huang Shuai also have the Huang Long Bloodline? Or...? Is my bloodline fake? These thoughts flashed across Huang Xiaolong's mind.

Maybe, he isn't the genuine Son of Creation?

But Long Jainfei had seemed to be very certain that he was the Son of Creation, and he was confident that his bloodline was the Huang Long Bloodline. Moreover, there was a reaction from the Creation Record when he had opened it, and that was not fake.

The more Huang Xiaolong thought about it, the furrows on his forehead deepened.

For a second, his thoughts were a little messy.

Yang Shangchen's mind too had turned into paste, and he stared dazedly at the giant golden dragon phantom behind Huang Xiaolong. Who would've thought that he could encounter something like this.

Logically, encountering the Son of Creation should have been his lifetime's honor, however, the Son of Creation in front of him...

Isn't Huang Shuai the Son of Creation, the one residing in the Dragon Fish Creed, the Saint Devil Prince spoke of?

Is this one fake? But it doesn't seem so!

The heaven's coercion he felt was definitely not fake.

What's going on here? Could there really be two Sons of Creation?

Yang Shangchen's head spun. Huang Xiaolong had injured his fist, but now he found that his head ached more than his hand.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong cut off those annoying thoughts, and focused on Yang Shangchen again.

At this time, Yang Shangchen too was looking at Huang Xiaolong.

.....

Ten minutes later, Yang Shangchen followed Huang Xiaolong out of the hall, wearing a revered expression.

In the end, Yang Shangchen decided to yield after considering the pros and cons, and he became Huang Xiaolong's subordinate.

Although he didn't know what was going on exactly, he felt that Huang Xiaolong's identity as the Son of Creation wasn't false and the Huang Long Bloodline was genuine.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong could injure him while still a Ninth Heaven True Saint. He knew that with such a talent, even if Huang Xiaolong wasn't the Son of Creation, he would definitely grow to become a supreme existence in the Divine Tuo World.

Once Huang Xiaolong stepped into Primal Ancestor Realm, his strength would certainly be terrifying. At that time, the whole Divine Tuo Holy World would tremble at the stomp of his foot.

None of the people waiting outside were surprised to see Yang Shangchen come out behind Huang Xiaolong respectfully. After what had happened at the Cangqiong Sacred Land, everyone's shock threshold had improved significantly.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong had Chen Qi lead him directly to the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's treasury instead of gathering all the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's experts in one place.

When the three sacred lands had sent armies to attack the Cangqiong Sacred Land, each of the sacred land had left two Primal Ancestors to guard the sacred land, and the two Primal Ancestors of Tang Dragon Sacred Land were guarding the treasury.

Then again, these two Primal Ancestors were merely Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestors. Huang Xiaolong didn't even need to make a move himself as Chen Qi and the others rushed up and captured them, bringing them to Huang Xiaolong.

The two of them also chose to submit to Huang Xiaolong after learning the ins and outs.

Huang Xiaolong ordered them to hand out the keys, and then following the special method he had obtained from Tang Long's dao soul, he sent the keys into the treasury door's space and successfully opened it.

When the treasury's door opened, a burst of resplendent light shone out from within. Mouths were agape when everyone saw the treasures piled on top of the numerous continents within.

Inside the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's treasury were countless floating continents that carried hills of spiritual herbs, spirit stones, divine artifacts, saint artifacts, and various precious ores. There was so much good stuff that they felt there weren't enough eyes to look with.

"Isn't this too extravagant?" Fei Yanzi sighed in admiration as she spotted cities on some of the floating continents. These cities were built with materials like holy spiritual jade stones, rare ores, and holy wood.

Cangqiong Old Man too had slightly starry eyes as he drank in the sight of these treasures.

Huang Xiaolong was very calm, smiling as he invited his master, “Master, shall we get to work?”

Naturally, these treasures needed to be collected away.

Cangqiong Old Man reacted and nodded excitedly.

Huang Xiaolong, Cangqiong Old Man, and Fei Yanzi quickly got busy taking away the treasury’s herbs, spirit stones, pills, and ores. Chen Qi and the others also helped.

Huang Xiaolong told Fei Yanzi to take any treasure she liked, and a smile bloomed over the latter’s face as she nodded her head happily.

Everytime Huang Xiaolong reached out, a large hand would enveloped an entire continent, moving away all the spirit stones on it.

Even with Chen Qi and the others’ help, it took Huang Xiaolong, Cangqiong Old Man, and Fei Yanzi two full days before emptying it out.

Huang Xiaolong merely took a small part of the things inside the Tang Dragon Sacred Land’s treasury, while the rest was left to Cangqiong Old Man to replenish the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s treasury and also the Cangqiong Alliance’s development.

Huang Xiaolong naturally wasn’t stingy towards Chen Qi and the others who had submitted to him, and he gave each of them a significant amount of spirit stones, holy pills, and holy herbs.

Yang Shangchen, Chen Qi, and the rest happily thanked Huang Xiaolong.

After finishing moving the Tang Dragon Sacred Land’s treasury, Huang Xiaolong had Chen Qi assemble the Tang Dragon Sacred Land’s hall masters and vice hall masters, and then, he subjugated them. After that, he rushed straight to Freezing Desert Sacred Land.

With the same method, Huang Xiaolong swiftly cleared out the Freezing Desert Sacred Land's treasury and subjugated the Freezing Desert Sacred Land's experts, and continued onwards to Chufan Sacred Land.

Although Huang Xiaolong had ordered for the news to be sealed, when Huang Xiaolong reached Chufan Sacred Land, news still leaked out while he was emptying the treasury, raising the nearby sacred lands' suspicions.

"It is said that things didn't go as planned when Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, and Chufan Sacred Land were attacking Cangqiong Sacred Land. Cangqiong Sacred Land had a great expert, and he reversed the situation where Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan were captured instead. The remaining three sacred lands' experts all submitted to Cangqiong Sacred Land!!"

"What?! Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan were captured? You must be mistaken. If it is true that Cangqiong Sacred Land has a great expert, then how were they suppressed by Tang Dragon Sacred Land in the last several hundred years without objecting?"

"I am not clear about that, but it is said the three sacred lands' treasuries have already been emptied out by someone."

Chapter 2759: Spirit Devil Alliance

"What? Tang Dragon, Freezing Desert, and Chufan Sacred Land's treasuries were emptied out? Was it taken away by Cangqiong Sacred Land? In other words, after Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan were captured, the three sacred lands' experts all submitted to Cangqiong Sacred Land?!"

"That's right, the Tang Dragon, Freezing Desert, and Chufan Sacred Land now only exist in name only!"

Initially, no one in the nearby sacred lands believed this piece of news, and they thought that someone was playing a prank, but as the news spread wider, it began to raise doubts and suspicions, and the results of investigations shocked many.

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Spirit Devil Sacred Land...

In the main great hall, several hundred Primal Ancestor experts were gathered.

These several hundred Primal Ancestors came from the nearby thirty-plus sacred lands, and amongst them were over twenty sacred land's patriarchs.

The happenings of the three sacred lands had made these people feel uneasy. Hence, they had gathered here at the Spirit Devil Sacred Land to discuss countermeasures.

On the surface, Tang Dragon Sacred Land and Freezing Desert Sacred Land seemed to be the strongest amongst these sacred lands, but Spirit Devil Sacred Land was the most mysterious one. Spirit Devil Sacred Land Patriarch's strength was said to be unfathomable, and there were rumors that claimed that even if Tang Long and Han Mo were to join hands, they were no match against the Spirit Devil Sacred Land's patriarch.

"Spirit Devil Patriarch, the three sacred lands have submitted to the Cangqiong Sacred Land. Has this news been verified?" The Glory Armor Sacred Land's patriarch asked as he looked at the Spirit Devil Sacred Land's patriarch, who sat on the main seat.

The Spirit Devil Patriarch's body was enshrouded by a faint veil of devil qi that hindered others from getting a clear look at him, and it added another layer of mystery to him. There also came a vague but seemingly strong aura from his body that made others wary.

Spirit Devil Patriarch was the one who had told them that after the three sacred lands' armies were defeated, Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan were captured, and the three sacred lands' experts were swallowed by Cangqiong Sacred Land..

The Spirit Devil Patriarch's eyes swept over everyone present, and he spoke unhurriedly, "Would I joke around with this matter?" He stared at the Glory Armor Sacred Land's patriarch as he went on, "Glory Armor Patriarch, are you implying that I am playing a prank on everyone here?"

Glory Armor Sacred Land Patriarch's face was slightly pale upon detecting the displeasure in the Spirit Devil Patriarch's voice. In a fluster, he waved his hands and explained in a hurry, "No, no, I don't mean

that at all. It's just that the news came too suddenly and I asked without thinking. There is no other meaning to it."

Floating Petals Sacred Land Patriarch spoke to break the tense atmosphere, "Honestly, Glory Armor Patriarch is not the only one who felt that this news is too sudden. Cangqiong Sacred Land is merely a small sacred land that was established several hundred years ago. Who would've thought that the three sacred lands' armies would actually be defeated? On top of that, Tang Long and the others were detained?! Isn't Cangqiong Old Man the strongest person there? What other experts do they have?"

"That's right, this news came too suddenly," Ghost Knife Sacred Land Patriarch chimed in.

Other sacred lands' patriarchs agreed and stated their doubts aloud.

But everyone quieted down in an instant the moment the Spirit Devil Patriarch pressed his palm in the air.

"Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan are captured, and their three sacred lands have submitted to Cangqiong Sacred Land. This news is a hundred percent true." The Spirit Devil Patriarch reiterated, "As for Tang Long and the other two sacred lands' patriarchs, I am still investigating this matter, and there should be a result soon."

Several people exchanged glances.

"If that is really the case, then the Cangqiong Sacred Land probably has a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert. And there seems to be more than one." Floating Petals Patriarch surmised his opinion solemnly, "More importantly, Cangqiong Sacred Land has actually endured more than a hundred years. Their ambitions are likely bigger than we think."

"What the Floating Petals Patriarch said is exactly what I mean." Spirit Devil Patriarch went on seriously, "Since Cangqiong Sacred Land was capable of defeating the three sacred lands' armies, it proves that they definitely not some small and insignificant sacred land we thought it was. It has a startling foundation and power, and now, with the three sacred lands' experts added to their side, Cangqiong Sacred Land is stronger than before. I'm afraid to say that it won't be long before Cangqiong Sacred Land comes barging at our doors!"

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The Chufan Sacred Land's headquarters...

Huang Xiaolong stood in the air above the headquarters' small courtyard, looking at the tranquil Chufan City.

After arriving at Chufan Sacred Land, he had successfully collected the Chufan Sacred Land's treasury, and subjugated the Chufan Sacred Land's remaining experts. It could be said the three sacred lands were truly under his control now.

Stepping out in the night's darkness, Fei Yanzi came to Huang Xiaolong's side.

"What are you thinking about?" Fei Yanzi asked softly in her pleasing voice.

Huang Xiaolong tilted his head and sighed, "I am thinking about my parents and the others."

He was thinking about his family in the lower worlds and also his family on Earth.

Fei Yanzi thought that Huang Xiaolong was talking about the God of Creation, and thus replied, "Don't worry, you're already in the Divine Tuo Holy World. You'll soon be able to see the God of Creation Lord."

Huang Xiaolong blanked for a second, and then smiled silently without explaining anything. Instead, he asked, "Any news from the Spirit Devil Sacred Land's side?"

"According to Patriarch Zhu Xu's report, they have already formed a temporary alliance with Spirit Devil Sacred Land Patriarch as alliance chief, and Floating Petals Sacred Land Patriarch as vice alliance chief," Fei Yanzi summarized as she handed the communication symbol to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong took the communication symbol and read the content inside it, and he was a little surprised. Then again, Spirit Devil Sacred Land, Floating Petals Sacred Land, Glory Armor Sacred Land,

Ghost Knife Sacred Land, and the others forming an alliance after learning the news was a logical choice of action.

This newly formed alliance already had twenty-three sacred land members.

“The Spirit Devil Alliance’s main goal is to exterminate our Cangqiong Sacred Land.” Fei Yanzi stated simply, “Xiaolong, do you think we should make our move before them? Should we seize the chance when they still haven’t completely unified? That way we’ll take them by surprise.”

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and smilingly replied, “There is no rush. Let them form an alliance if they want to, and if they want to exterminate Cangqiong Sacred Land, just let them come.” It would save him the time running from one sacred land to another.

Huang Xiaolong truly wished they would come to attack Cangqiong Sacred Land with a great army from all twenty-two sacred lands like what Tang Long had done.

Fei Yanzi hadn’t expected that response, and she froze for a second. “You mean we’ll just wait for the twenty-two sacred lands to come with their armies?! But the Spirit Devil Alliance’s great army is definitely not what the three sacred lands’ armies can compare to!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled nonchalantly, “Our Cangqiong Sacred Land too is not what it used to be, don’t worry, I have a grasp of the situation.” His words were accompanied by strong confidence.

Fei Yanzi persuaded again, “Spirit Devil Patriarch is shrouded in mystery, and I suspect he is stronger than Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor. He is very likely a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in agreement as he had thought of this point as well.

Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor? All the better, he would be able to battle to his heart’s content.

Huang Xiaolong did not continue discussing the matter with Fei Yanzi, and started asking about the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s current situation. He had requested Mo Zhi, Long Jianfei, and the others to speed up the progress of expanding Cangqiong Sacred Land.

With the steady stream of resources taken from the three sacred lands' treasuries, Cangqiong Sacred Land had been restored and was expanding rapidly.

The Cangqiong Sacred Land's outline was changing everyday. It was progressing in every aspect from the spiritual energy's richness to the buildings.

Since Spirit Devil Sacred Land had learned that Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, and Chufan Sacred Land had joined his camp, Huang Xiaolong didn't need to act under the radar anymore. Thus, he sent the three sacred lands' experts to Cangqiong Sacred Land to help with building more cities.

Huang Xiaolong even issued an order to Ice Blue Sacred Land Patriarch Hou Ting to send experts and disciples to help with Cangqiong Sacred Land's constructions.

Chapter 2760: Spirit Devil Sacred Land's Invitation

After all, the Spirit Devil Alliance had already learned that the three sacred lands had submitted to Cangqiong Sacred Land, so Huang Xiaolong didn't mind letting them know that he had also included the Ice Blue Sacred Land.

Four out of the top ten sacred lands in this area, Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, Chufan Sacred Land, and Ice Blue Sacred Land had submitted to Cangqiong Sacred Land!

Huang Xiaolong also issued a notice to the sacred lands that had joined the Cangqiong Alliance to make preparations for war.

As long as these sacred lands felt intimidated, then the Spirit Devil Alliance couldn't be truly unified. He would get Spirit Devil Patriarch and Floating Petals Patriarch out of the way first, making the twenty-two sacred lands' armies lose half of their morale. This would make it easier for Huang Xiaolong to subjugate them.

As expected, when the news of Ice Blue Sacred Land joining the Cangqiong Sacred Land's camp spread, the confident Spirit Devil Alliance members were genuinely shocked.

Sometime later, Huang Xiaolong had his subordinates spread the word that Golden Snake Sacred Land's Vice Hall Master Yang Shangchen was a guest at Cangqiong Sacred Land.

When this news spread, the Spirit Devil Alliance's members boiled over, and the twenty-two sacred lands' patriarchs began to have different thoughts.

When all these things were done, Huang Xiaolong made his way to All-Heavens Sacred Land.

This time, Huang Xiaolong did not bring any three sacred lands' experts, like Chen Qi, with him. Instead, he ordered Chen Qi and the rest to return to Cangqiong Sacred Land to protect it and listen to Long Jianfei's arrangements in strengthening Cangqiong Sacred Land's grand formation.

Thus, when Huang Xiaolong set off to All-Heavens Sacred Land, there were only three people with him—Cangqiong Old Man, Fei Yanzi, and Yang Shangchen.

The four people traveled in a fuss-free manner. This way, they avoided attracting the Spirit Devil Sacred Land's attention.

Huang Xiaolong's group of four covertly arrived at All-Heavens Sacred Land.

Upon arriving at All-Heavens Sacred Land, Huang Xiaolong had Zhu Xu and the submitted Primal Ancestors gather all of All-Heavens Sacred Land's Primal Ancestors, and then, he 'convinced' them to side with him.

With Zhu Xu and several other Primal Ancestors submitted in front of them, and with Yang Shangchen's presence, subjugating the remaining All-Heavens Primal Ancestors was not at all difficult.

Huang Xiaolong went on to subjugate other Primal Ancestors of the sacred lands that had already joined the Cangqiong Alliance.

In a short three months, Huang Xiaolong had All-Heavens Sacred Land under his control.

With the addition of All-Heavens Sacred Land's experts, the Cangqiong Alliance currently had more than one hundred and ninety Primal Ancestors, and an even more startling number of True Saint Realm experts, surpassing twelve thousand people.

Even though this level of power didn't count for much in the entire Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, it was amazing enough in this area.

When the three sacred lands had gathered to attack Cangqiong Sacred Land, there were merely sixty-eight Primal Ancestors, and four thousand plus True Saint experts. Wherever this army passed by, the various sacred lands watched with palpitations. Now, Cangqiong Sacred Land had more than doubled the force of the three sacred lands.

Huang Xiaolong then returned to Cangqiong Sacred Land with his master, Cangqiong Old Man, Fei Yanzi, and Yang Shangchen.

Though the Spirit Devil Alliance seemed to be sharpening its swords for a battle, it had not made any real movements in the last three months, and there were no attacks on Cangqiong Sacred Land.

According to what Huang Xiaolong learned, the Spirit Devil Alliance wasn't united internally. Even though some sacred land's patriarchs had agreed to attack Cangqiong Sacred Land, some disagreed. They insisted on finding out Yang Shangchen's connection with Cangqiong Sacred Land, or more accurately, the connection between Golden Snake Sacred Land and Cangqiong Sacred Land.

Three months later, when Huang Xiaolong, Cangqiong Old Man, Fei Yanzi, and Yang Shangchen reached Cangqiong Sacred Land, Cangqiong Old Man almost couldn't believe his eyes as he stared at the city before him. "This, did we take the wrong turn?"

Cangqiong Sacred Land that they knew had completely changed through Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, and the experts from Tang Dragon, Freezing Desert, Chufan, and Ice Blue sacred land's efforts from working day and night. Moreover, it had changed to the point that Cangqiong Old Man didn't dare to believe that this was the same Cangqiong Sacred Land.

Cangqiong Sacred Land before him had doubled in size.

The entire sacred land's spiritual energy had never been so rich and abundant. The sands and pebbles on the ground shone like translucent crystals, and this was the proof that the sacred land's spiritual energy had reached a certain high degree that the soil had begun to transform. The barren and desolate environment was now littered with various sizes of cities that were bustling with people. More importantly, there was a super complex and grand formation that strengthened these lands and linked them together as one.

Some of the previously empty lands were now planted with spirited looking divine trees, and spiritual herbs and spiritual plants grew extensively on the mountain ranges.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head in satisfaction at Cangqiong Sacred Land's new look.

Although the current Cangqiong Sacred Land was far from his ideal, achieving this result in short three months was a good beginning.

There was power in numbers. Cangqiong Sacred Land's development would be even more amazing after he incorporated the Spirit Devil Alliance's members into his construction team.

"Young Lord!"

Noticing that Huang Xiaolong had returned, Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, Duan Feng, and the several sacred lands' experts all welcomed him from afar.

Huang Xiaolong smiled at them in greeting. He and Cangqiong Old Man asked questions about Cangqiong Sacred Land's progress as they walked onwards.

Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, and others answered accordingly.

"Oh right, Young Lord, Alliance Chief, the Spirit Devil Sacred Land sent a communication talisman over just now," Long Jinafei took out a communication symbol and respectfully handed it to Huang Xiaolong and Cangqiong Old Man after reporting the matter.

“Oh,” both Huang Xiaolong and Cangqiong Old Man were slightly surprised.

Both of them read the content at the same time.

A second later, a cold snicker escaped Huang Xiaolong’s lips.

The message content was an invitation from the Spirit Devil Sacred Land to the Cangqiong Alliance Chief, inviting Cangqiong Old Man to be a guest at Hongxuan Sacred Land. The message specifically mentioned that there was no hidden intention in this invitation except for peacefully discussing the coexistence of the Cangqiong Alliance and Spirit Devil Alliance in the future.

Spirit Devil Sacred Land’s patriarch strongly expressed that the Spirit Devil Alliance had no desire to stand opposite the Cangqiong Alliance, and he very much hoped both alliances could coexist peacefully.

“Xiaolong, what do you think of this?” After reading the content, Cangqiong Old Man asked Huang Xiaolong.

Although he was the Cangqiong Alliance Chief, Huang Xiaolong was the alliance’s pillar, and no doubt, Huang Xiaolong was also his confidence.

“Since they are willing to sit down and talk, willing to coexist peacefully with the Cangqiong Alliance, wouldn’t it show that we’re not sincere if we don’t go?” said Huang Xiaolong.

“Going?” Cangqiong Old Man hadn’t expected that answer.

“Of course!” Huang Xiaolong nodded firmly.

Even a fool could see it was impossible for the Cangqiong Alliance and the Spirit Devil Alliance to coexist peacefully. Thus, there had to be a plot brewing behind this invitation. However, whether it was an underhanded scheming or bright tactics, Huang Xiaolong planned to take them on as they came.

He had fully gained control of All-Heavens Sacred Land, and he was planning to make a move on the Spirit Devil Sacred Land.

Honestly, Huang Xiaolong had not predicted the Spirit Devil Patriarch to choose the Hongxuan Sacred Land as the venue. Hongxuan Sacred Land was a bit special. A long time ago, Hongxuan Sacred Land was a hegemon in Saint Devil Heavenly Cave with more than one thousand Primal Ancestor Realm experts. Later on, Hongxuan Sacred Land's patriarch had found an amazing treasure, and news of it had leaked out, bringing a catastrophe on the sacred land.

After the Hongxuan Sacred Land was razed to the ground, its territories and wealth were divided by the top ten sacred lands. Now, Hongxuan Sacred Land was actually jointly managed by the top ten sacred lands.