

Conqueror 2761

Chapter 2761: Transforming the Cangqiong Sacred Land

Huang Xiaolong gave the communication symbol to Long Jianfei so he, Mo Zhi, Fei Yanzi, Duan Feng, and the others could read the message.

Although Long Jianfei had received the communication symbol first, none of them had read it before Huang Xiaolong.

Long Jianfei and the others showed surprise after reading 'the invitation's content.

"The Spirit Devil Patriarch invites Lord Alliance Chief to discuss about coexisting peacefully at the Hongxuan Sacred Land?" Duan Feng sneered mockingly, "Only a ghost would believe such a poor excuse."

"What does the Young Lord think?" Long Jianfei asked Huang Xiaolong and continued, "They must be plotting something. Although most people won't dare to make any moves within the Hongxuan Sacred Land, there is always an exception."

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand nonchalantly, "It's fine."

Huang Xiaolong moved on from the topic and asked Long Jianfei questions pertaining to the Son of Creation. He also told Long Jianfei about the Son of Creation Huang Shuai.

"What?!! There is another Son of Creation called Huang Shuai?!" Long Jianfei was obviously very surprised to hear that.

Mo Zhi, Duan Feng, Fei Yanzi, and the others looked just as shocked.

This was the first time Huang Xiaolong talked about the Son of Creation Huang Shuai in front of others after learning about the matter from Yang Shangchen.

“Yang Shangchen, why don’t you tell us about it?” Huang Xiaolong said to Yang Shangchen standing behind him.

Yang Shangchen respectfully complied, and then spoke of what he knew to everyone.

After hearing Yang Shangchen’s explanation, everyone was surprised and baffled at the same time.

“That Huang Shuai is definitely a fake!” Long Jianfei immediately proclaimed his opinion with unwavering confidence.

“But, if Huang Shuai is a fake, how come the Dragon Fish Creed, Divination Creed, and the others did not notice it?” Fei Yanzi asked her doubts.

This was also the point that baffled Huang Xiaolong and everyone else.

“If I can return to the Dragon Fish Creed and see my master, maybe we will know what went on exactly,” Long Jianfei said seriously.

His master was a Dao Venerable expert within the Dragon Fish Creed, and being one of the Dragon Fish Creed’s higher echelons, he would know more details.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head as the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave was a long way from the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, and Long Jianfei wouldn’t be able to go back for a while.

Not to mention, there were still many things at the Cangqiong Sacred Land waiting to be taken care of. Hence Huang Xiaolong couldn’t leave the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave for the time being. However, he thought that they might get some clues from the Saint Devil Prince since the information Yang Shangchen knew about the Son of Creation Huang Shuai originated from the Saint Devil Prince.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glimmered as he made a rough plan in his head.

The group flew as they spoke, and soon, the Cangqiong City’s outline emerged on the horizon.

Cangqiong Old Man was once again astounded looking at the transformed Cangqiong City. It was tall as a mountain and many times grander than it was before.

In the sky above the Cangqiong City were star meteorites hanging like the stars, forming a rotating Grand Cycle of Heaven Array. Strands of star power floated down, enveloping the entire city, forming a starry veil of illusion.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, praising Long Jianfei and the others, "You guys did a good job."

He could tell that using these star meteorites to lay out the Grand Cycle of Heaven Array also increased Cangqiong Sacred Land's spiritual energy. By cultivating in this place, one could obtain similar results as cultivating with the usual spiritual pills.

With the passing time, under the star power's constant tempering, Cangqiong City's environment would supersede Tang Dragon Sacred Land's Tang Dragon City.

Long Jianfei and the others laughed happily after receiving praise from Huang Xiaolong. In order to expand the Cangqiong Sacred Land's Cangqiong City, they had exhausted their brains and efforts in the last three months.

Upon entering Cangqiong City, Huang Xiaolong and Cangqiong Old Man saw that the streets had been widened by three times their previous size, and the buildings all around had been rebuilt. Each building here was connected to the city's grand formation, and Huang Xiaolong discovered that there was a steady flow of spiritual energy coming from under the city, ensuring that the city would be pleasant as spring regardless of the season.

"Is there a dragon flame spiritual vein underground?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Yes, Young Lord. We buried one hundred dragon flame spiritual veins under the city," Long Jianfei answered respectfully and added, "All of them are of the best quality."

Long Jianfei knew that Huang Xiaolong had a dragon-attributed saint godhead, physique, and bloodline. Thus, when it came to choosing spiritual veins, he had specifically selected the dragon flame spiritual vein, which would benefit Huang Xiaolong's cultivation.

These star meteorites and dragon flame spiritual veins were all taken from the Tang Dragon Sacred Land's treasury.

Huang Xiaolong nodded as Long Jianfei and the others had put a lot of thoughts into this.

Although these dragon flame spiritual veins were not holy spiritual veins, they were infinitely close, and this kind of spiritual energy would help his cultivation in a small degree.

That night itself, there was a great celebration feast at the Cangqiong Headquarters.

As the date of the Spirit Devil Patriarch's invitation was two months later, Huang Xiaolong and Cangqiong Old Man decided to set off a month later.

With the Cangqiong Dao Palace, it would take merely twenty days or so to arrive at the Hongxuan Sacred Land from Cangqiong Sacred Land.

In the subsequent days until Huang Xiaolong and Cangqiong Old Man were to set off to Hongxuan Sacred Land, Huang Xiaolong participated in the Cangqiong Sacred Land's construction and focused on his cultivation at night.

Huang Xiaolong took out ten holy spiritual veins from the Cangqiong Dao Palace, and buried them deep underground below Cangqiong City. Then, he laid out a big array that linked with the Grand Cycle of Heaven Array in the sky. The two arrays complemented each other, and the result was obvious. In a short few days, the Cangqiong City's spiritual energy had grown denser, and its effect even spilled to the land outside of Cangqiong City, nurturing every inch of the land.

At the same time, under the name of Cangqiong Alliance, Huang Xiaolong began outlining some policies and conditions to attract top trading houses and families to Cangqiong Sacred Land. These were then spread out by Cangqiong Sacred Land, Tang Dragon Sacred Land, Freezing Desert Sacred Land, and Ice Blue Sacred Land.

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One month went by in the blink of an eye...

Following one month of reconstruction under Huang Xiaolong's supervision, there were more noticeable changes around Cangqiong Sacred Land. Simultaneously, as the Cangqiong Alliance's name spread, coupled with the policies Huang Xiaolong had set earlier, more and more trading houses and families opened branches in various locations around the Cangqiong Sacred Land.

One month later, Huang Xiaolong and his master Cangqiong Old Man set off to the Hongxuan Sacred Land.

There weren't many people in the traveling group this time. Other than Huang Xiaolong himself and Cangqiong Old Man, there were Duan Feng, Chen Qi, and lastly, Yang Shangchen.

It was a small group of five people.

There weren't many people, but each of them was a high-level Primal Ancestor expert, except for Huang Xiaolong, who was merely a Ninth Heaven True Saint.

Huang Xiaolong and Cangqiong Old Man exhorted Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, and the rest with a list of tasks before leaving the Cangqiong Sacred Land under everyone's send-off.

Cangqiong Dao Palace turned into a streak of light across the Divine Tuo Holy World's starry space.

Standing inside the Cangqiong Dao Palace, Huang Xiaolong looked outward at the Divine Tuo Holy World's space that seemed bigger and quieter.

His God of Creation Bloodline could sense the supreme will all around him.

Is this my father, the God of Creation's will?

Huang Xiaolong's thoughts were lost in space. A while later, he took out Tang Dragon Knife and Freezing Desert Mountain.

Tang Dragon Knife and Freezing Desert Mountain were dao artifacts that had accompanied Tang Long and Han Mo for many years. In the last few months, Huang Xiaolong had already erased the soul imprints on both dao artifacts and refined both dao artifacts enough to be able to use them.

He had been pondering to integrate these two mid-grade dao artifacts into the Cangqiong Blade to create a higher-grade dao artifact. It would be a new dao artifact with Tang Dragon Knife, Freezing Desert Mountain, and Cangqiong Blade's powers that was compatible to him.

However, it was not easy to integrate dao artifacts; not only he would need Xuanhuang Water, but also several other kinds of innate treasures.

Chapter 2762: Bringing A True Saint Over to Play?

Huang Xiaolong had Xuanhuang Water in his hands. More accurately, the Sky Opening Island's spirit Skylet had Xuanhuang Water. However, several other innate treasures were not so easy to find.

Huang Xiaolong asked Yang Shangchen about the several innate treasures he needed, and Yang Shangchen told him that they might find some at the Hongxuan Sacred Land's black market, but he did not guarantee it. Even if these items could be found at the black market, the price would definitely be sky-high.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong could still afford them at his current status and wealth.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong planned to visit the Hongxuan Sacred Land's black market to see if he could chance on the several innate treasures he needed.

Huang Xiaolong had already thought it through. He was going to combine and reforge Tang Dragon Knife, Freezing Desert Mountain, and Cangqiong Blade into the shape of his Asura Blades from the lower worlds.

A pair of blades.

Perhaps it was because the Asura Blades were his very first weapons after being rebirthed in this world, and Huang Xiaolong had a soft spot for twin blades.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong would make some small changes to the blades' designs. For example, the bodies of the blades would resemble the body of a dragon, and he would make the Asura Blades icy blue instead of the original inky black.

That was the appearance of the blue dragon.

"Xiaolong, the Spirit Devil Patriarch just sent a message to say that the venue is set at the Hongxuan Sacred Land's Ice Lion Continent's Ice Lion City," Cangqiong Old Man said as he approached Huang Xiaolong from behind.

Huang Xiaolong put away Tang Dragon Knife and Freezing Desert Mountain. He received the communication symbol from Cangqiong Old Man's hand, and after reading the content, he stated, "It looks like the force backing the Spirit Devil Patriarch is the Ice Lion Sacred Land!"

The Hongxuan Sacred Land was divided and managed by the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave's top ten sacred lands. The top ten sacred lands had turned the Hongxuan Sacred Land into ten supercontinents, and each sacred land managed one continent. Likewise, the Ice Lion Continent was managed by the Ice Lion Sacred Land.

When the Spirit Devil Patriarch had invited Cangqiong Old Man to come to the Hongxuan Sacred Land for peace talks, he had not mentioned the specific venue. Huang Xiaolong and Cangqiong Old Man had guessed that whichever continent the Spirit Devil Patriarch had set up as the venue, Spirit Devil Sacred Land had a deep connection with that sacred land.

It was because, once their peace talks failed, Spirit Devil Sacred Land would have the upper hand when it was time to fight.

Judging from the venue choice, the Spirit Devil Patriarch had managed to climb up to Ice Lion Sacred Land.

“Ice Lion Sacred Land,” Huang Xiaolong chanted under his breath then sneered. If the Ice Lion Sacred Land was really the backing behind the Spirit Devil Sacred Land, he didn’t mind swallowing up the Ice Lion Sacred Land as well.

Among Saint Devil Heavenly Cave’s top ten sacred lands, Golden Snake Sacred Land ranked ninth, whereas Ice Lion Sacred Land ranked eighth.

As long as it wasn’t the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave’s giant, the Saint Devil Sacred Land, Huang Xiaolong had nothing to fear.

The journey to the Hongxuan Sacred Land was smooth.

Roughly twenty days later, the group arrived at Hongxuan Sacred Land.

The Cangqiong Dao Palace stopped in the air above the Hongxuan Sacred Land, and the five people inside it, stepped out.

“This Hongxuan Sacred Land’s spiritual energy is really rich, ah!” Cangqiong Old Man sighed in envy as he stepped out from the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

The location they were at now was merely on the edge of the Hongxuan Sacred Land’s territory. Even so, the spiritual energy here was richer than the spiritual energy at the core of Cangqiong City.

One could imagine how rich and abundant the spiritual energy at the main continents of Hongxuan Sacred Land would be. For example, the Ice Lion City. The density of spiritual energy there must be amazing.

Huang Xiaolong smiled as he said to Cangqiong Old Man, “A few hundred years later, our Cangqiong Sacred Land’s spiritual energy would be richer than Hongxuan Sacred Land.”

Cangqiong Sacred Land would supersede Hongxuan Sacred Land in several hundred years, and Huang Xiaolong was confident he could accomplish this result.

Duan Feng spoke, "Honestly, there are many sacred lands better than Hongxuan Sacred Land in our Divination Creed."

Huang Xiaolong nodded as he didn't doubt this.

"The Divination Creed?!" Yang Shangchen's eyes were wide as fists when he heard Duan Feng's words, "You're from the Divination Creed?"

He stared at Duan Feng with an astounded face.

Although there were more than a few creed powerhouses in the Divine Tuo Holy World, and the Divination Creed was one of the most powerful creeds. In fact, it was powerful enough to deter the entire Divine Tuo Holy World. Many experts in Saint Devil Heavenly Cave knew of the Divination Creed.

Duan Feng took a glance at Yang Shangchen. He wasn't surprised to see Yang Shangchen's astonished expression, and he went on, "That's right! I am an inner disciple of the Divination Creed, but when I was out for a mission, I came across a space crack. I haven't been back for many years."

"A Divination Creed's inner disciple!" Yang Shangchen received another bout of shock.

He was surprised that this average-looking mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Duan Feng was actually a Divination Creed's inner disciple. If his identity was revealed, probably the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave's top ten sacred lands' patriarchs would hasten over to seek an audience!

Even though the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave's top ten sacred lands were full of deterrence, these top ten sacred lands were no bigger than sesame seeds in front of a hegemon like the Divination Creed. A Divination Creed's inner disciple was considered absolutely noble in Saint Devil Heavenly Cave.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Yang Shangchen, and then looked away as his voice sounded, “Duan Feng is not the only one, Long Jianfei is an inner disciple of the Dragon Fish Creed, and Long Jianfei’s master is a Dragon Fish Creed’s vice hall master, a Dao Venerable expert.”

A vice hall master of Dragon Fish Creed! Dao Venerable expert!

Yang Shangchen was so shocked that he was speechless. He stood stiff with his eyes wide and mouth agape.

The Dragon Fish Creed’s vice hall master, ah. This kind of character was a big shot wherever he went in the entire Divine Tuo Holy World!

The Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Long Jianfei, who is extremely respectful towards Huang Xiaolong all the time, the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s all-rounder steward, is actually a Dragon Fish Creed’s vice hall master’s disciple?

A sudden shiver ran down Yang Shangchen’s back.

No wonder Long Jianfei claimed that they would be able to learn what is going on with the Son of Creation Huang Shuai after meeting his master.

“Come on, we have an appointment at the Ice Lion City!” Huang Xiaolong said. He and Cangqiong Old Man whistled across the sky at high speed. Yang Shangchen’s senses returned, and he quickly followed after them with Duan Feng and Chen Qi.

Along the way, Yang Shangchen was caught in a complicated mood.

While Huang Xiaolong’s group was heading towards the Ice Lion City, within the Ice Lion City, the Spirit Devil Patriarch and the Floating Petals Patriarch were sitting in the hall of Ice Lion Sacred Land’s Vice Hall Master Zhang Pei.

In truth, the Spirit Devil Patriarch had no connection with the Ice Lion Sacred Land, but he and Zhang Pei have some personal association. Coincidentally, Zhang Pei was in charge of the Ice Lion Continent.

“After you have swallowed Cangqiong Sacred Land, I want sixty percent of the treasures inside their treasury!” Zhang Pei stated as he looked at the Spirit Devil Patriarch.

Although the Spirit Devil Patriarch and Zhang Pei had some personal associations, it was merely a shallow friendship. Even though Zhang Pei had agreed to let the Spirit Devil Patriarch to deal with Cangqiong Sacred Land’s group in the Ice Lion City, he wanted sixty percent of Cangqiong Sacred Land’s treasury as remuneration.

Sixty percent!

He has merely provided the venue, and if necessary, he will activate the Ice Lion City’s offensive formation for a short while...

Hearing Zhang Pei’s request, the Spirit Devil Patriarch and the Floating Petals Patriarch exchanged a glance.

“Naturally.” the Spirit Devil Patriarch smiled and nodded. “Brother Zhang Pei’s request is reasonable and just, but Yang Shangchen...?”

“I’ve already investigated this and Yang Shangchen’s connection with the Cangqiong Sacred Land is not deep. All I need to do is speak with him and tell him not to interfere in the matters between you and Cangqiong Sacred Land. I am sure Yang Shangchen would give me this face,” Zhang Pei said.

Both the Spirit Devil Patriarch and the Floating Petals Patriarch relaxed after hearing that.

At this moment, a Spirit Devil Sacred Land’s hall master walked into the hall and reported that the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s group had arrived at Hongxuan Sacred Land. The group was currently on their way to Ice Lion City. However, when they heard that there were only five people in the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s group, the Spirit Devil Patriarch and the others were slightly surprised.

“Only five of them came?” the Spirit Devil Patriarch questioned in surprise.

“Yes, Patriarch. Other than Cangqiong Old Man, there are Yang Shangchen, Chen Qi, Duan Feng, and Cangqiong Old Man’s disciple. It seems that his name is Huang Xiaolong,” the Spirit Devil Sacred Land’s hall master reported.

Everyone looked around in bewildered silence.

“Huang Xiaolong? He’s still a True Saint, right?” The Spirit Devil Patriarch was genuinely baffled. Why is Cangqiong Old Man dragging along a True Saint Realm disciple here?

The Floating Petals Patriarch sneered coldly, “It looks like the Cangqiong Sacred Land’s group thought they are coming here to play? Only five people came, and one of them is a mere True Saint.”

Chapter 2763: Really Only Five People Came?!

“This is a bit strange,” the Spirit Devil Patriarch commented as a frown formed between his brows. “Are you certain only five of them came?”

“Yes, Patriarch, this subordinate is certain!” the hall master replied respectfully.

The Ice Lion Sacred Land’s Zhang Pei sneered, “The Cangqiong Sacred Palace’s people really look highly upon themselves. Are they relying on Yang Shangchen or Golden Snake Sacred Land behind Yang Shangchen?”

“In that case, I’m afraid that Cangqiong Sacred Land and Golden Snake Sacred Land have reached some kind of agreement,” The Spirit Devil Patriarch expressed his opinion.

Zhang Pei shook his head and said, “Would Golden Snake Sacred Land make any agreement with a small sacred land like the Cangqiong Sacred Land? Most likely, Cangqiong Sacred Land and Yang Shangchen must have reached some sort of agreement,” he snickered derisively and went on, “However, this kind of agreement is usually built on benefits and profits. When I speak with Yang Shangchen and give him some benefits, he definitely won’t interfere in your matters anymore!”

“Who knows, maybe Yang Shangchen would turn around and cooperate with us instead!”

"I will send Yang Shangchen a message now!" Zhang Pei said as he took out his communication symbol, and contacted Yang Shangchen.

As Yang Shangchen followed behind Huang Xiaolong to the Ice Lion City, his mind was filled with thoughts of Duan Feng being an inner disciple of Divination Creed, whereas Long Jianfei being an inner disciple of Dragon Fish Creed, with a Dragon Fish Creed's vice hall master being his Master. That's when he suddenly received a message. His mind went blank after reading the message from Zhang Pei.

There was a strange expression on Yang Shangchen's face.

"What is it?" Huang Xiaolong asked when he noticed Yang Shangchen's strange expression.

Yang Shangchen respectfully offered the communication symbol in his hand to Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong saw the message, a chuckle escaped his lips. He then passed the communication talisman to Cangqiong Old Man, and the others, so they could read it as well.

"Is Zhang Pei from Ice Lion Sacred Land? He's inviting you over to discuss something... Interesting! It looks like he's the appointed lobbyist," Huang Xiaolong laughed as he said to Yang Shangchen.

Yang Shangchen laughed albeit a bit awkwardly.

"Yes, Young Lord. Zhang Pei is the Ice Lion Sacred Land's Logistics Hall's vice hall master, but we've merely met a few times. Should I reject him?" Yang Shangchen asked.

"No!" Huang Xiaolong waved his hand. "Since he invited you, it means that he still doesn't know the extent of your connection with Cangqiong Sacred Land. In that case, just head over and talk with him. Talk peacefully because I want to know what he wants with you."

In truth, all of them knew the reason why Zhang Pei was looking for Yang Shangchen.

Since it was like that, Huang Xiaolong decided to go along with it.

Yang Shangchen understood Huang Xiaolong's intention, and he complied respectfully, "Yes, Young Lord, I will reply to him right away." And he did exactly that.

In his reply, Yang Shangchen portrayed that he was delighted at Zhang Pei's invitation.

Zhang Pei's reply came quickly, stating that he was awaiting Yang Shangchen's arrival at the Ice Lion City's residence. Naturally, he was waiting for Yang Shangchen alone.

Cangqiong Old Man chuckled and said to Huang Xiaolong, "It looks like the Spirit Devil Patriarch and this Zhang Pei has a friendship based on benefits."

Huang Xiaolong nodded. If the Spirit Devil Patriarch had a connection with the Ice Lion Sacred Land, it wouldn't have been Zhang Pei, a vice hall master, who would have contacted Yang Shangchen.

This worked better for Huang Xiaolong as he would have no scruples to resolve with the Spirit Devil Patriarch and his group when the time came.

Huang Xiaolong's group finally reached the Ice Lion City several days later.

The whole Ice Lion Continent was covered by icy snow, and the Ice Lion City resembled a city built by crystal ice. The air's coldness penetrated deep into one's bones.

Huang Xiaolong could see that this was because there were several hundred ice-attributed spiritual veins under the entire Ice Lion Continent, and all of them were peak grade spiritual veins, even better than the dragon flaming spiritual veins under Cangqiong City.

Most of the Ice Lion Sacred Land's disciples had an ice-attributed bloodline, and they cultivated ice-attributed techniques. Hence, these ice-attributed spiritual veins were extremely beneficial to them.

A moment later, Huang Xiaolong and the others walked into the Ice Lion City.

Disciples from various other sacred lands were coming in and out of the Ice Lion City, and there were numerous caravan teams as well. Calling the Ice Lion City prosperous was an understatement. The Hongxuan Sacred Land was divided into ten super continents with ten main cities, and within each main city was a big trading market.

Huang Xiaolong, Cangqiong Old Man, and the others walked around leisurely.

“Looks like the Spirit Devil Patriarch couldn’t be bothered to receive us at this point,” Duan Feng sneered.

The Spirit Devil Patriarch’s invitation had said that he sincerely invited Cangqiong Old Man to Hongxuan Sacred Land to discuss peaceful coexistence, but when Huang Xiaolong’s group arrived, no one came to welcome them. There was no doubt that the Spirit Devil Patriarch already knew of their movements, but up to their arrival at the Ice Lion City, no one from the Spirit Devil Patriarch’s side appeared.

This was called sincerity? Yet Huang Xiaolong looked calm. Ever since they had arrived at the Ice Lion Continent, there had been people secretly following them. Needless to ask, these people were Spirit Devil Sacred Land’s disciples. However, Huang Xiaolong did not resolve these disciples, letting them follow the entire way.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong’s group seemed to have strolled enough of Ice Lion City, and they soon found a comfortable inn and rested.

There were still four days until the day of the discussion set by the Spirit Devil Patriarch.

In the next four days, Huang Xiaolong would take a stroll around the city with Cangqiong Old Man, and most of the time, their destination was the Ice Lion City’s trading markets or black markets. They seemed completely unconcerned about the discussion coming up in a few days.

In most sacred lands, there were trading houses on the surface, as well as underground black markets. At times, items that couldn’t be purchased in the shops could be found in the black markets.

But to Huang Xiaolong's disappointment, after a round through the Ice Lion City's shops and black markets, he did not find any of the innate treasures he needed.

Therefore, Huang Xiaolong decided to make a trip to the Saint Devil Continent's Saint Devil City after the Spirit Devil Patriarch was resolved. According to Yang Shangchen, the Hongxuan Sacred Land's Saint Devil City's trading market was a lot bigger than the Ice Lion City's. Huang Xiaolong had a better chance of finding one of the things he needed there.

The Spirit Devil Patriarch continued to send people to monitor Huang Xiaolong, Cangqiong Old Man, and the others. When he learned that Huang Xiaolong and Cangqiong Old Man had been idly playing around the city, he couldn't help sneering in mockery.

"This Cangqiong Old Man is really carefree, he has been doing nothing but visiting various shops ever since he arrived at Ice Lion City." The Floating Petals Patriarch ridiculed, "One hour later, he probably won't know how he died."

An hour later was the time scheduled for their talk.

"It seems like only the five of them came for real," the Spirit Devil Patriarch stressed the matter again.

When they had heard of Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan's capture, the Spirit Devil Patriarch and the others had suspected that there was an Eighth Resurrection, or maybe even a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert at Cangqiong Sacred Land. They were worried that this expert would accompany Cangqiong Old Man's group to the Ice Lion City as well. Judging from the situation now, there were really only the five of them.

Another reason why they were so certain was because the Ice Lion City had activated the grand formation, and had a Cangqiong Sacred Land's Eighth or Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert sneaked in, they would have discovered it.

"Cangqiong Old Man's group is here, right?" the Spirit Devil Patriarch asked the hall master beside him.

"Yes, they set off a few minutes ago, so they should be here in about half an hour," the hall master replied respectfully.

After confirming that Cangqiong Old Man's group would arrive in half an hour, the Spirit Devil Patriarch ordered some simple dishes and wine to be prepared. Although Cangqiong Old Man and the others were about to meet their makers, they were still guests from afar, and some things needed to be prepared as a courtesy.

Chapter 2764: My Subordinate's Minion

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong, Cangqiong Old Man, Duan Feng, Chen Qi, and Yang Shangchen, all five of them, appeared at the venue the Spirit Devil Patriarch had set.

The residence was built stylishly, using the best materials.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the residence and sighed, "It's a pity about this residence..."

This residence would be reduced to dust when the fight would break out later.

"Cangqiong Old Man is finally here, we've been waiting for you, ah."

Huang Xiaolong's group heard laughter just as they appeared at the residence's entrance. The doors opened, and the Spirit Devil Patriarch as well as a group of experts walked out.

However, the Spirit Devil Patriarch's laughter somehow sounded gloomy and insidious in Huang Xiaolong's group's opinion.

Huang Xiaolong scanned the crowd. In addition to the Spirit Devil Patriarch, other patriarchs of the Spirit Devil Alliance had all arrived, including all twenty-one sacred lands' patriarchs including the Floating Petals Patriarch.

Everyone's here!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed slightly.

As he looked at the approaching Spirit Devil Patriarch, Floating Petals Patriarch, and others, Cangqiong Old Man cupped his fists in greeting, "I have made patriarchs wait for long. Pardon me."

"You're being too polite," the Spirit Devil Patriarch chuckled amiably.

In the next few minutes, the Spirit Devil Patriarch, Floating Petals Patriarch, the others, Huang Xiaolong, and his master Cangqiong Old Man exchanged perfunctory greetings, smiling whilst not smiling. Talks and laughter sounded in a harmonious atmosphere.

The Spirit Devil Patriarch introduced the present sacred lands' patriarchs to Cangqiong Old Man one by one, and Cangqiong Old Man also introduced the members of his group to everyone.

Cangqiong Old Man naturally knew that Yang Shangchen had secretly met with the Spirit Devil Patriarch, Floating Petals Patriarch, and the others. In the last four days, with Zhang Pei as the lobbyist, Yang Shangchen and the Spirit Devil Patriarch had reached 'a mutually' beneficial agreement.

Naturally, Yang Shangchen had done everything under Huang Xiaolong's order.

When Cangqiong Old Man finished introducing Huang Xiaolong, the Floating Petals Patriarch smiled faintly and said to Cangqiong Old Man, "Cangqiong Patriarch, we're here to discuss about serious matters, so why would you bring a True Saint Realm disciple over with you. Won't this make others laugh at you? Moreover, when we discuss things later, don't tell me you're going to let your disciple sit down at the same table as us patriarchs?"

Although the Floating Petals Patriarch was smiling as he said this, no doubt he was jabbing Cangqiong Old Man for not knowing what was appropriate.

After listening to the Floating Petals Patriarch's thorny words to Cangqiong Old Man, especially when he said Huang Xiaolong wasn't qualified to sit with them, Duan Feng's face darkened in an instant. He sneered coldly, "Floating Petals Patriarch, on the contrary, we think you're the one who's not qualified to sit at the same table as our Young Lord."

The Floating Petals Patriarch's face turned unsightly.

Even though Duan Feng was a mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor like him, regardless, the Floating Petals Patriarch felt his status, as a sacred land's patriarch, was higher than Duan Feng. Duan Feng was merely an expert from the small Cangqiong Sacred Land. How dare Duan Feng mock him in public?

The Spirit Devil Patriarch chuckled, "Those from afar are our honored guests, and since he's Cangqiong Old Man's beloved disciple, it's fine for him to listen in."

After all, Cangqiong Old Man's group was destined to walk in and come out lying. Therefore, one person more or less, didn't make much of a difference.

After hearing that, the Floating Petals Patriarch snorted and suppressed his anger for the time being.

"Cangqiong Patriarch, please, I've already ordered people to prepare a feast!" The Spirit Devil Patriarch invited Cangqiong Old Man into the residence.

Huang Xiaolong, Cangqiong Old Man, and the others walked into the residence.

When Huang Xiaolong was passing by the Floating Petals Patriarch, the Floating Petals Patriarch let out a harrumph.

Upon entering the residence, Huang Xiaolong noticed that there were many layers of killing formations arranged around the entire residence, and despite the effort to disguise these formations, how could they escape the detection of Huang Xiaolong's three dao souls?

Huang Xiaolong looked calm as ever.

Every corner of the residence could not escape his dao souls' inspection. In fact, every formation within the entire Ice Lion City was clearly displayed in his mind.

"Cangqiong Patriarch, please!" Upon reaching the main hall, the Spirit Devil Patriarch laid his laurels on the main seat before inviting Cangqiong Old Man, Huang Xiaolong, and the others to sit.

After everyone was seated down, the Spirit Devil Patriarch raised his wine cup and made a toast gesture at Cangqiong Old Man.

Then, the Spirit Devil Patriarch pretentiously made small talk with Cangqiong Old Man, while Huang Xiaolong, Duan Feng, and the others listened quietly on the side. The Floating Petals Patriarch and the others were the same.

After three rounds of drinking, the Spirit Devil Patriarch put down his wine cup and entered serious mode, "Cangqiong Patriarch, the main reason we've invited you over is to discuss about the future direction of the Spirit Devil Alliance and Cangqiong Alliance."

"Alliance?' Cangqiong Old Man's reaction was a beat slow, "Aren't we discussing peaceful coexistence? What alliance?"

The Spirit Devil Patriarch laughed softly, "After further contemplation, for our Spirit Devil Alliance and Cangqiong Alliance to coexist, merging into one alliance is the only way. If we form an alliance, then be it retreating and advancing together, won't this be the best way of coexisting?"

Huang Xiaolong sneered inwardly. This fox is showing his tail so soon. The Spirit Devil Patriarch had mentioned peaceful coexistence in his invitation, and now, he was talking about forming an alliance. He was changing his words so fast.

Alliance?

The Spirit Devil Patriarch clearly meant for the Cangqiong Alliance to join the Spirit Devil Alliance, and putting it bluntly, the Cangqiong Alliance would be absorbed into the Spirit Devil Alliance.

"Spirit Devil Patriarch, you mean to have the Cangqiong Alliance enter the Spirit Devil Alliance?" Cangqiong Old Man asked sullenly.

At this point, the Spirit Devil Patriarch couldn't be bothered to pretend anymore. He chuckled and said, "That's right, Cangqiong Patriarch, there are only advantages for the Cangqiong Alliance to join our Spirit Devil Alliance. Our Spirit Devil Alliance's twenty-two sacred lands are rich in resources. As long as you

join us, you will be able to enjoy the benefits of these resources, and it's something beneficial for Cangqiong Sacred Land's future development."

These kinds of words could probably cheat a three-year-old kid.

There was obvious anger on Cangqiong Old Man's face as he spoke, "Spirit Devil Patriarch, you want to swallow our Cangqiong Alliance?! Don't even dream of it!"

The Floating Petals Patriarch, who had been silent all this time, finally spoke coldly, "Cangqiong Patriarch, I advise you to agree quickly because today, you will have to agree whether you're willing or not."

The threat was so obvious.

"Are you trying to say that I won't be able to walk out this door if I don't agree today?" Cangqiong Old Man scoffed.

The Floating Petals Patriarch laughed loudly, "At least you're not dumb." He added, "I'll tell you frankly, "We've already reached an agreement with Vice Hall Master Yang Shangchen, so Vice Hall Master Yang Shangchen won't interfere in this matter between us. Therefore, your life and death is in our hands!"

"Deal!" Huang Xiaolong suddenly said, "We agree with an alliance."

The Spirit Devil Patriarch and the others hadn't expected Huang Xiaolong to suddenly interject and even agree with being absorbed into the Spirit Devil Alliance. Although they were a little displeased that a mere True Saint like Huang Xiaolong was interrupting their conversation, the Spirit Devil Patriarch laughed heartily since Huang Xiaolong agreed with the alliance, "Cangqiong Patriarch, look, it seems like your disciple sees the situation better than you, and is apt at protecting his life. This kid, he pleases me." The Spirit Devil Patriarch looked at Huang Xiaolong as he went on, "Little guy, originally, you were bound to die today, but looking at the sake of what you've said just now, I'll spare your life. Crawl over here and call me master, and I will accept you as a disciple under my name."

The Floating Petals Patriarch frowned at this as he had wanted to kill Cangqiong Old Man's disciple at the entrance. This kid was a thorn in his eyes, but it seemed like he wouldn't be able to kill this kid that day.

But Huang Xiaolong looked straight at the Spirit Devil Patriarch and said, "Spirit Devil Patriarch, it seems like you've misunderstood my meaning. It is your Spirit Devil Alliance joining our Cangqiong Alliance."

"As for you, you are not qualified to be my master, but you can become my subordinate's minion."

Chapter 2765: Wait!

It is your Spirit Devil Alliance that will join our Cangqiong Alliance?!

As for you, you can be my subordinate's minion!

The Spirit Devil Patriarch looked at Huang Xiaolong with a dazed expression, while the Floating Petals Patriarch and other patriarchs were dumbfounded.

"What did you say?!" A brutal gleam flashed across the Spirit Devil Patriarch's eyes as devil qi emerged from his body, and it locked on to Huang Xiaolong. The surrounding temperature plummeted in an instant.

Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed, "I said you're only qualified to be a dog by my side!"

A dog!

The Spirit Devil Patriarch threw his head back and laughed hysterically, and just as abruptly, his fist swung at Huang Xiaolong with anger, "Little beast, die for me!"

The killing intent from the Spirit Devil Patriarch gripped the hearts of other sacred lands' patriarchs, and even the Floating Petals Patriarch had never seen the Spirit Devil Patriarch show such a murderous side.

Then again, it wasn't strange. Had a mere True Saint brat scold him so, he too would have wanted to kill people.

Boom!

The Spirit Devil Patriarch's powerful fist force caused space to shake, and the sudden burst of power startled a lot of Spirit Devil Alliance's experts hidden at various spots of residence, causing them to crouch down in fear.

The Spirit Devil Patriarch's fist force arrived before Huang Xiaolong in a split second, and it even enveloped Cangqiong Old Man, Duan Feng, and Chen Qi.

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong raised his fist and punched forward with an indifferent expression.

BANG!

Before the Floating Petals Patriarch and other patriarchs could react, two opposing forces collide, akin to two ancient divine mountains smashing into one another. A deafening blast resounded through the residence, and the hall itself was reduced to rubbles.

Turbulent after shockwaves raged rampantly in the four directions, sweeping the Spirit Devil Alliance's hiding experts into the air.

The Spirit Devil Patriarch himself, including the chair under him, were flipped into the air, tumbling like a wheel, one round, two rounds, three rounds... Everything in his path was shattered into pieces as he tumbled to the yard outside.

The other twenty-one patriarchs, including the Floating Petals Patriarch, were sent reeling back quite a distance by the destructive force.

And this destructive force continued to rage across the residence as if it would never stop.

Blinding rays of light shot out from the residence.

When the Floating Petals Patriarch and the rest of twenty-one patriarchs regained their balance, every one of them was dumbfounded by the ruins around them as they looked around, and finally stopping their gaze on Huang Xiaolong. They were utterly stupefied.

Some distance away, inside the Ice Lion City's City Mayor Mansion, Zhang Pei smiled jubilantly when he sensed the powerful shockwaves coming from a certain direction, and he muttered under his breath, "Looks like Mo Ling and the others have started!"

An Ice Lion Sacred Land's expert asked, "Lord Zhang Pei, Cangqiong Alliance is a big piece of meat. Isn't it too little for us to only take sixty percent of the harvest?"

Another Ice Lion Sacred Land's Primal Ancestor agreed, "I agree to that. In my opinion, we could take down the Cangqiong Alliance ourselves, and enjoy all the benefits. Why do we need to split forty percent with the Spirit Devil Alliance? The Spirit Devil Patriarch won't dare to say anything even if we swallow up the entire Cangqiong Alliance."

Zhang Pei chuckled and said, "You don't understand."

If he were to personally deal with Cangqiong Alliance, he would have to hand over half of the benefits to Ice Lion Sacred Land. On the other hand, if he cooperated with the Spirit Devil Alliance, they would give him sixty percent of Cangqiong Alliance's treasury, without him needing to hand anything to Ice Lion Sacred Land.

Moreover, after the Spirit Devil Alliance annexed the Cangqiong Alliance, he would still get benefits from the Spirit Devil Alliance every year for many years.

This was the reason why Zhang Pei said that the other two didn't understand.

"Lord Zhang Pei, should we go take a look?"

“There’s no need. We can go over after the Spirit Devil Alliance resolves Cangqiong Old Man and his group. Dealing with Cangqiong Old Man’s group won’t be a problem based on the Spirit Devil Alliance’s overall strength.”

.....

Huang Xiaolong stood up from his seat, and walked unhurriedly towards the Spirit Devil Patriarch as the Floating Petals Patriarch and the others stared at him vigilantly.

Cangqiong Old Man, Duan Feng, Chen Qi, and Yang Shangchen also rose from their seats and followed behind Huang Xiaolong.

In the meantime, the Spirit Devil Patriarch had climbed up from the ground, and blood was flowing down his horrified face. He stared at Huang Xiaolong with shock and disbelief.

“Have you ever wondered why only the five of us came?” Huang Xiaolong’s placid voice drummed in the twenty-two sacred lands’ patriarchs’ ears.

A chill ran down their backs as a thought flashed across their minds simultaneously. Could it be?

“Because, we don’t need too many people to deal with you guys,” Huang Xiaolong went on icily, “I, alone, am enough.”

The Spirit Devil Patriarch, Floating Petals Patriarch, and the others’ faces turned ugly.

Some of the Spirit Devil Alliance’s experts could barely reign in their rage.

At this time, several dao souls appeared in the air beside Huang Xiaolong.

These dao souls’ appearance shocked the Spirit Devil Alliance’s experts.

“Tang Long!”

“Han Mo!”

That’s right, these dao souls were none other than Tang Long’s, Han Mo’s, and Chu Yifan’s dao souls.

“Weren’t you curious who was the person who captured Tang Long and the others?” Huang Xiaolong taunted.

“What?! Could it be...?” Genuine apprehension began to rear its head in the twenty-two patriarchs’ hearts.

Huang Xiaolong ‘kindly’ explained, “The three patriarchs’ dao souls were imprisoned inside the Cangqiong Dao Palace ever since I destroyed their bodies, and they are experiencing torture worse than death everyday.”

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t bluffing the Spirit Devil Alliance’s experts, as Tang Long, Han Mo, and Chu Yifan’s dao souls truly spent miserable days inside the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Not only Tang Long’s, Han Mo’s, and Chu Yifan’s dao souls felt like this, but all the Primal Ancestors’ dao souls that were imprisoned inside the Cangqiong Dao Palace felt that death was better than experiencing daily torture.

“You’re lying! Everyone, don’t believe his nonsense! He’s merely a Ninth Heaven True Saint, so how could he have captured Tang Long and the others!” The Floating Petals Patriarch yelled loudly, “Everyone attack together, kill them all!”

Despite the Floating Petals Patriarch’s echoing shouts, encouraging his companions to kill Huang Xiaolong’s group, none of the Spirit Devil Alliance’s experts made a move. Even the Spirit Devil Patriarch himself was sent reeling back from Huang Xiaolong’s punch, then what were they compared to him?

A Ninth Heaven True Saint?

Just as the Floating Petals Patriarch's voice fell, the Tang Dragon Knife appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand, slashing down decisively.

"Look out!" The Spirit Devil Patriarch's face tightened as he cried out a warning.

His warning came a second too late as a ray of light cut vertically in midair, and the Floating Petals Patriarch was split into two halves.

Huang Xiaolong grabbed the Floating Petals Patriarch's dao soul and threw it into the Cangqiong Dao Palace without a word.

Everything happened in a split second and by the time the Spirit Devil Patriarch and the others reacted, horror was etched on their faces. All of them stepped back, afraid that they would become the next target of Huang Xiaolong's Tang Dragon Knife. No one dared to attack Huang Xiaolong, much less avenge the Floating Petals Patriarch.

Huang Xiaolong's cold gaze swept over the Spirit Devil Alliance members. As he had guessed, the Spirit Devil Alliance's members weren't very united.

"Spirit Devil Patriarch, it's your turn now!" Huang Xiaolong's gaze fell on the Spirit Devil Patriarch as the Tang Dragon Knife in his hand hummed an endless dragon's roar.

If the Spirit Devil Patriarch had been a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, it would have been difficult for Huang Xiaolong to defeat him, but the Spirit Devil Patriarch was merely a peak mid-Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor instead of Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor as the people outside believed.

"Wait!" Just as Huang Xiaolong wanted to attack, the Spirit Devil Patriarch shouted anxiously.

Chapter 2766: Where Are The Spirit Devil Patriarch and the Others?

Huang Xiaolong stopped and looked at the Spirit Devil Patriarch.

“Our Spirit Devil Alliance is willing to coexist peacefully with the Cangqiong Alliance!” the Spirit Devil Patriarch almost shouted.

Upon hearing the Spirit Devil Patriarch use the same excuse of ‘peaceful’ coexistence again, Huang Xiaolong let out a cold sneer, “You’re right. In the future, the Spirit Devil Alliance will only coexist peacefully with the Cangqiong Alliance.”

The two main perpetrators who had been stirring conflicts with the Cangqiong Alliance were the Spirit Devil Patriarch and Floating Petals Patriarch. With the Floating Petals Patriarch gone, Huang Xiaolong only needed to kill the Spirit Devil Patriarch, and then subjugating the Spirit Devil Alliance’s other patriarchs would be easier.

As long as these patriarchs submitted, the Spirit Devil Alliance and Cangqiong Alliance would naturally coexist peacefully.

The Spirit Devil Patriarch understood the meaning of Huang Xiaolong’s words, and his face turned ugly, “Huang Xiaolong, don’t forget, we’re in the Ice Lion City. How dare you attack me? Aren’t you afraid of the Ice Lion Sacred Land?”

The Spirit Devil Alliance’s experts immediately became spirited. After all, they had the backing of the Ice Lion Sacred Land!

Yet Huang Xiaolong’s response was ridiculing, “Do you really think that I don’t know that you have no connection with the Ice Lion Sacred Land, and your connection is merely with Zhang Pei.”

The Spirit Devil Patriarch’s face was extremely gloomy, and the other experts looked at each other with doubt in their eyes.

“Everyone, don’t listen to his nonsense!” The Spirit Devil Patriarch refuted and said to the rest of the alliance’s patriarchs, “Our partner is the Ice Lion Sacred Land, not merely Zhang Pei alone.”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong was indifferent. “Should I have Yang Shangchen talk about the agreement between you and Zhang Pei? Do you think that I didn’t know that you promised to give Zhang Pei sixty percent of the harvest after swallowing the Cangqiong Alliance?”

The Spirit Devil Patriarch paled slightly, and he shot a hateful glare at Yang Shangchen, “You—?!”

“Correct, Yang Shangchen has long submitted to me like the Ice Blue Sacred Land’s Patriarch Hou Ting and the others, and he serves me,” Huang Xiaolong added, “Yes, you’ve guessed it right, I told him to agree to Zhang Pei’s request.”

The Spirit Devil Patriarch glared at Huang Xiaolong and Yang Shangchen, and his expression had never been so unsightly. A moment later, he took a deep breath and began, “Huang Xiaolong, even if the person cooperating with me is Zhang Pei himself, don’t forget that he is the person managing this Ice Lion City and Ice Lion Continent. If anything happens to me, do you think you can escape? All of you will be buried with me!”

“You are strong, but once this Ice Lion Continent’s grand formation is activated, only a Dao Venerable expert can possibly escape!” Saying this, the Spirit Devil Patriarch sneered repeatedly. He refused to believe Huang Xiaolong would dare to kill him.

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent, and suddenly, the Tang Dragon Knife in his hand slashed down at the Spirit Devil Patriarch.

“You!” The Spirit Devil Patriarch yelled out anxiously as he used the Devil Blade in his hand to block the attack.

He couldn’t believe Huang Xiaolong really attacked him without any scruples.

At this time inside the City Mayor Mansion, Zhang Pei who was monitoring the shocking energy waves from the Spirit Devil Patriarch’s residence frowned suddenly as the battle seemed to be fiercer than he had expected?

It seemed like Cangqiong Old Man’s group’s battle strength was stronger than they had estimated.

“Lord Zhang Pei, should we send someone over to check out the situation?” one of Ice Lion Sacred Land’s experts asked.

Zhang Pei agreed solemnly, "Alright, the few of you go take a look."

The Ice Lion Sacred Land's several Primal Ancestors respectfully complied, and withdrew from the hall. They soon exited the mansion and headed towards the location where Huang Xiaolong and the Spirit Devil Patriarch were battling.

But just as these Ice Lion Sacred Land's Primal Ancestors almost reached the Spirit Devil Alliance's residence, the destructive energy fluctuations stopped abruptly.

The few of them exchanged a knowing smile, and one of them commented, "It seems like the Spirit Devil Patriarch has resolved Cangqiong Old Man's group."

"Come one, let's go inside. It's the perfect time to congratulate the Spirit Devil Patriarch, and get some benefits!"

The group laughed and continued onwards to the residence.

At the same time, inside the residence, Huang Xiaolong looked coldly at the Spirit Devil Patriarch on the ground. Under the amplified suppression of his three dao souls, and twelve high-order Saint Fates, he finally subdued the Spirit Devil Patriarch.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not destroy his physical body, but merely sealed his whole body's strength.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently threw the Spirit Devil Patriarch into the Cangqiong Dao Palace, and then he turned his attention to the remaining experts of Spirit Devil Alliance.

These Spirit Devil Alliance's experts paled in fear.

Half an hour later, the Ice Lion Sacred Land's several Primal Ancestors had arrived in front of the residence. Because the Spirit Devil Patriarch had specifically strengthened the residence's array formations, and added another layer of space formation around the residence it blocked most of the

destructive energy from leaking out. Hence, apart from the hall they were at, other parts of the residence were unharmed. From outside, the residence looked the same.

Although they were surprised that the Spirit Devil Patriarch did not come out to welcome them, none of them gave it much thought. They pushed the residence's door open and went straight to the residence main hall.

The several of them looked at the sorry state of the main hall. The Spirit Devil Alliance's experts were standing nervously while the person sitting on the dais was not the familiar Spirit Devil Patriarch, but a strange human youngster who was looking at them with an indifferent gaze.

"Who are you? Where is the Spirit Devil Patriarch?" one of the Ice Lion Sacred Land's experts barked.

Huang Xiaolong did not speak but his palm made a grabbing gesture, and pulled the expert up to him.

The strongest person amongst these Ice Lion Sacred Land's Primal Ancestors was only a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and in front of Huang Xiaolong, he had no power to resist.

.....

An hour later, seeing that there was no news from the people he had sent out, Zhang Pei fell into deep thought inside the city mayor's mansion. Logically speaking, they should have met with the Spirit Devil Patriarch by now, what's going on?

Could there be an accident? The Cangqiong Alliance?!

A light glimmered in his eyes, but he was certain there were only five people from the Cangqiong Alliance, no, more accurately, discounting Yang Shangchen, there were only four people.

Cangqiong Old Man was a peak early Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and the strongest amongst them, Duan Feng, was merely a mid-Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and Chen Qi was an early Seventh Resurrection, while the last one was mere True Saint Realm cultivator. It was illogical that the Spirit Devil Patriarch had failed to deal with these four people.

But he had tried contacting the Spirit Devil Patriarch, Floating Petals Patriarch, and his several subordinates, yet none of them had replied to him!

His dao soul's senses spread out, but there was a kind of energy surrounding the Spirit Devil Patriarch's residence that blocked his observation.

"Come!" Zhang Pei's unease grew stronger the more he thought about it, thus he immediately called his subordinate, "Pass my order, fully activate the Ice Lion City's array formations!"

Before the negotiations had started, although Zhang Pei had activated the city's grand formation, it was merely a part of the grand formation.

"Yes, Lord Zhang Pei!" The subordinate respectfully accepted the order. He was about to leave to execute Zhang Pei's order when his footsteps suddenly stopped at the door.

Feeling dubious, Zhang Pei looked up. He saw that a human race young man was walking in from outside the door. Zhang Pei was stunned for a second. The Ice Lion City Mayor Mansion was strictly guarded, so how did this youngster enter the mansion?

"Who are you?" Zhang Pei observed Huang Xiaolong, and his energy was locked on him.

"Huang Xiaolong," Huang Xiaolong stated simply as he entered the hall.

"Huang Xiaolong?" Zhang Pei was baffled for a brief moment, failing to recall who Huang Xiaolong was.

"I am Cangqiong Old Man's disciple," Huang Xiaolong elaborated.

"It's you!" Zhang Pei didn't expect this and his face turned stern, "You guys weren't...? Where are the Spirit Devil Patriarch and the others?!"

Chapter 2767: Blue Heaven Creed

"The Spirit Devil Patriarch?" Huang Xiaolong snickered, and with his one hand, a figure dropped to the floor out of nowhere. Who could this be but the Spirit Devil Patriarch?

The current Spirit Devil Patriarch no longer had his previous unfathomable mysteriousness, and his dignified bearing of a patriarch was nowhere to be seen, leaving only a disheveled, despaired, jittery and terrified middle-aged man.

He had a look of terror that stemmed for the soul.

"Spirit Devil Patriarch!"

Looking at the disheveled and sorry-looking Spirit Devil Patriarch, Zhang Pei's expression tightened as he called out.

He could see that the Spirit Devil Patriarch's strength had been completely sealed.

"Who are you really? What do you want?!" Zhang Pei stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, putting up false bravado. Inwardly, he wanted to retreat. Upon facing this True Saint Realm, he actually was thinking of retreating.

"What I want?" Huang Xiaolong repeated indifferently, "Don't worry. I won't kill you as I'm not able to kill you yet!"

After hearing that, Zhang Pei let out a harsh jeer, "It's good you know that, brat! This is the Ice Lion City, the Ice Lion Continent, and the Ice Lion Continent's grand formations have long been activated. If anything happens to me, you won't be able to escape, even if you did, you still can't run out of Saint Devil Heavenly Cave."

His tone was exactly the same as the Spirit Devil Patriarch's in the beginning.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed as he spurred his Huang Long Bloodline and the phantom of a giant golden dragon rose behind him.

The might of a dragon covered the sky, and a resounding dragon roar could be heard through the entire Ice Lion Continent.

All the experts in every city on the Ice Lion Continent were flustered.

Zhang Pei was just about to order Huang Xiaolong to release the Spirit Devil Patriarch when he saw the giant golden dragon phantom that rose behind Huang Xiaolong. His eyes widened, and his body trembled involuntarily as his face ashened, "This, this is the God of Creation Huang Long?!"

The God of Creation Huang Long Bloodline!

This Huang Xiaolong, could he be...?! He stared at Huang Xiaolong in astonishment.

.....

When Huang Xiaolong left the hall, half an hour had passed. Zhang Pei respectfully followed behind Huang Xiaolong.

Yang Shangchen and the others who were waiting outside behind Huang Xiaolong all stepped up when they saw Huang Xiaolong come out. None of them were surprised seeing Zhang Pei come out respectfully behind Huang Xiaolong.

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong left the Ice Lion Continent, then he and Cangqiong Old Man, Duan Feng, and Chen Qi set off to Hongxuan Sacred Land's Saint Devil City.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong not only subdued the patriarchs within the Spirit Devil Alliance, and through Zhang Pei, he had also subdued all the Ice Lion Sacred Land's experts within the Ice Lion City.

However, Huang Xiaolong did not have Yang Shangchen, Zhang Pei, or any other Spirit Devil Alliance's patriarchs accompany them to the Saint Devil City. There were only four of them.

Huang Xiaolong did not want others to notice his close connection with Yang Shangchen and Zhang Pei, attracting Golden Snake Sacred Land and Ice Lion Sacred Land's attention.

A month later, Huang Xiaolong's group of four arrived at Hongxuan Sacred Land's Saint Devil City.

The Saint Devil Heavenly Cave had two Saint Devil Cities, one was in Hongxuan Sacred Land and the other one was at Saint Devil Sacred Land itself.

When Huang Xiaolong's group of four arrived at Hongxuan Sacred Land's Saint Devil City, they noticed the number of experts in the city was strangely high. These experts seemed to rush over to the Saint Devil City to participate in some kind of event.

"The Saint Devil Prince is looking for a batch of Primal Ancestors who are well-versed in ancient grand formation. If we can pass the test, we can serve Lord Saint Devil Prince, that is a great honor, ah!"

"Who in the whole Saint Devil Heavenly Cave doesn't want to serve Lord Saint Devil Prince? It's inevitable that Lord Saint Devil Prince will take over the Saint Devil Sacred Land in the future as the patriarch, becoming the lord of Saint Devil Heavenly Cave!"

"Of course, did you hear, our Lord Saint Devil Prince has already gotten the attention of an important person in the Blue Heaven Creed, and this person hasn't accepted a new disciple for many years, but this time that person is going to accept Lord Saint Devil Prince as a direct disciple. Moreover, it would be his last disciple!"

"That's right, I also know that this important person is one of the Blue Heaven Creed's vice hall masters! A vice hall master of Blue Heaven Creed, ah. Tsk, tsk, a big shot like this is an existence that could summon the clouds and winds with a wave of his hand in the whole Divine Tuo Holy World!"

Conversations of experts passing by entered Huang Xiaolong's ears.

These experts' faces were beaming with excitement when they spoke about the Lord Saint Devil Prince was looking for Primal Ancestor Realm experts knowledgeable in ancient grand formations.

Cangqiong Old Man, Duan Feng, and Chen Qi exchanged a glance.

“The Saint Devil Prince is about to be accepted by Blue Heaven Creed’s vice hall master as a direct disciple, moreover, he would be the last disciple?” Cangqiong Old Man repeated in shock.

Chen Qi was just as shocked. This was definitely big news for the whole Saint Devil Heavenly Cave. The Saint Devil Prince was an outstanding talent, someone destined to sit on the patriarch position of Saint Devil Sacred Land. If the Saint Devil Prince was accepted by a Blue Heaven Creed’s vice hall master as his direct disciple, that definitely wasn’t good news for Cangqiong Sacred Land.

Once the Saint Devil Prince became the Blue Heaven Creed’s vice hall master’s direct disciple, many sacred lands within the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave would definitely shift their alliance to the Saint Devil Sacred Land or the Saint Devil Prince. At that time, the Saint Devil Sacred Land’s momentum would reach a new height, and truly unifying the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave was only a matter of time.

Huang Xiaolong too was frowning faintly.

As Cangqiong Alliance would continue to develop in the future, conflicts between Cangqiong Alliance and the top ten sacred lands were unavoidable. He wasn’t afraid of a sole Saint Devil Sacred Land, but with the Blue Heaven Creed, it would be a little troublesome.

The Blue Heaven Creed was located in the Blue Heaven Heavenly Cave not far from the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, and although they were incomparable to superpower creeds like Dragon Fish Creed, and Divination Creed, they were still a creed force. That meant the existence of a Dao Venerable expert.

‘It looks like I have to break through as soon as possible,’ Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

If he advanced to Primal Ancestor Realm, and his small world gave birth to grand dao laws, as well as grand dao energy, he would have the confidence to keep his life when facing the average Dao Venerables.

However, Huang Xiaolong was curious about why the Saint Devil Prince wanted to recruit a batch of Primal Ancestors versed in ancient grand formations.

The Saint Devil Prince wouldn't gather Primal Ancestors well-versed in ancient grand formations without reason.

A light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and he decided to check out the Saint Devil City's City Mayor Mansion after getting what he wanted from the underground black market.

After the group of four entered the city, they went around asking about the black market's location.

The Saint Devil City's black market was bigger than one could imagine, like a great prairie. Although it was underground, it was bright as day and no different than above ground.

Huang Xiaolong sent Duan Feng, and Chen Qi to inquire for information, and they both returned before long with delighted expressions.

"Young Lord, we've found the Purple Lightning Water, Stone of Black Abyss, Frozen Ice Heart, and Heavenly Earth Mud that you wanted, are all here." Duan Feng happily reported, "Moreover, they would be auctioned a few days later!"

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong was also delighted. Initially, he had thought it would already be a great harvest if he could find two of the innate materials he needed, but who knew he could get all four of them.

Duan Feng and Chen Qi then explained to Huang Xiaolong in detail about the upcoming auction.

Four days later, an auction house called Crimson Knife Commerce was going to auction these four materials, and anyone could join the auction as long as they paid the stipulated entry fees.

Chapter 2768: Nine Revolutions Sacred Land

After learning they could participate in the auction four days later by paying a certain amount of fees, Huang Xiaolong let go of his worry.

The next thing he needed to do was to prepare enough Tuoshen coins.

Most auction houses priced items based on Tuoshen coins, and Tuoshen coin was the general currency used throughout the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Although there were many treasures inside the three sacred lands' treasuries Huang Xiaolong had collected, there weren't many Tuoshen coins, thus Huang Xiaolong's group went around inquiring about the exchange of Tuoshen coins, and headed there.

The exchange was located in the central area of the underground black market. Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong's group reached the exchange, but Huang Xiaolong hadn't expected the exchange's crowded situation. Various sacred lands' experts were actually causing a bottleneck at the exchange lobby.

"This, so many people!" Cangqiong Old Man was genuinely taken aback.

There were more people than one would see at an auction.

With the sea of people packed inside a considerably small lobby, there were probably twenty thousand people there...

Chen Qi explained, "Young Lord, and Alliance Chief might not know, but at normal times, there are many people who come to the exchange to trade or exchange Tuoshen coins, and with the auction around the corner, it's certainly more crowded than normal."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

"This is the first time the few of you have come to the Saint Devil City's exchange, right?" A young man from one of the sacred land's beside Huang Xiaolong's group interjected sarcastically. "Your group is also here to change Tuoshen coins because of the auction?! The Saint Devil City's is the only exchange that exchanges Tuoshen Holy coins and each transaction is set at minimum one million Tuoshen Holy coins. Have you brought enough spiritual veins and spiritual pills?"

The Divine Tuo Holy World's Tuoshen coins were divided into several forms, the lowest value was the Tuoshen Copper coins, then Tuoshen Silver coins, Tuoshen Gold coins, Tuoshen Spirit coins, Tuoshen Holy coins, and the highest was the Tuoshen Dao coins!

However, the majority of auction houses conducted their transactions in Tuoshen Holy coins.

Of course, the bigger exchanges only kept and traded in holy coins.

Listening to the young man's unwarranted sarcasm and his gaze that obviously said he was looking at several hillbillies, Huang Xiaolong responded tepidly, "Whether we have enough spiritual veins and holy pills is not your business. Did you bring enough spiritual veins and spiritual pills?" Huang Xiaolong even reciprocated the young man's 'hillbilly' gaze.

It seemed like the young man had not expected Huang Xiaolong to 'talk back' to him, and use that kind of look to look at him, which made him feel insulted and outraged.

Huang Xiaolong stopped wasting time with the young man, and walked away with Cangqiong Old Man, Duan Feng, and Chen Qi.

"Send people to check who are those hillbillies!" The young man stared coldly at Huang Xiaolong's leaving figure, "Find out which sacred land he belongs to!"

"Yes, Young Lord!" The subordinate behind the young man respectfully complied.

After leaving, Chen Qi informed Huang Xiaolong, "Young Lord, that young man is the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's young lord, called Chen Hong. I have seen him once at an auction."

"Oh, Nine Revolutions Sacred Land?" Huang Xiaolong showed interest.

Chen Qi elaborated, "Though Nine Revolutions Sacred Land isn't one of the top ten sacred lands, its overall strength isn't too far behind, and it is sufficient to rank within the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave's top thirty forces. Chen Hong is highly talented, and even though his reputation cannot compare to the Saint

Devil Prince, he is famous. The Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's patriarch is a peak late-Eighth Resurrection Primal Ancestor."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, and threw the matter out of his mind. Merely one of the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave's top thirty sacred lands. Having incorporated the Spirit Devil Alliance, the Cangqiong Alliance's current strength was enough to annihilate Nine Revolutions Sacred Land without much effort."

At this time, Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed as he browsed the Tuoshen Holy coins' exchange rate list through the counter.

"Young Lord, I have this Saint Dao Bank's VIP card, let me look for it," Duan Feng said, seeing this.

The Saint Dao Bank was one of the Divine Tuo Holy World's big banks, and they had a branch in each of the major heavenly caves. As a disciple of Divination Creed, Duan Feng had once gotten a VIP card from the Divine Creed's Saint Dao Bank branch.

But that was long ago and Duan Feng had just thought of it now.

Duan Feng looked through his spatial ring and moments later, he took out a golden purple VIP card.

This golden purple card had the imprint of a person with grand dao law energy rippling within. This was the Saint Dao Bank's VIP card.

Every bank and every commercial chamber's VIP card had their own unique method of imprinting certain grand dao law in order to prevent forgery.

With Duan Feng's VIP card, the subsequent process was smoother. With the card in hand, Duan Feng found a staff-disciple at the lobby. The disciple respectfully led Huang Xiaolong's group into a private room.

The private room was lavishly decorated, and Huang Xiaolong's group was served with spirit tea, as well as one-on-one service, forming a drastic difference with the crowded, noisy environment outside, and it was like two different worlds.

After the four of them were seated, a supervisor immediately came to serve them, asking respectfully what transaction they wanted to perform. Huang Xiaolong took out a spatial ring and gave it to the supervisor, letting the supervisor appraise the value within, and change everything into Tuoshen Holy coins.

The supervisor was quite blasé about it, but when he peeked into the spatial ring, his heart nearly jumped out in fright. Apart from mountains of holy spiritual stones, there were a dozen holy spiritual veins and several hundred pieces of precious items.

In general, exchanging one hundred million was considered a huge amount for Saint Dao Bank, yet just the holy spiritual stones inside the spatial ring Huang Xiaolong had given, along with a dozen holy spiritual veins, and precious items, the value was beyond one billion!

A moment later, the supervisor's shock receded, and he courteously had Huang Xiaolong wait for a moment while he went out and had the bank's four appraisers to determine the value of Huang Xiaolong's items.

With Huang Xiaolong's consent, these items were valued at a little over 1.212 billion Tuoshen Holy coins.

While Huang Xiaolong's group was exchanging Tuoshen Holy coins, the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's Young Lord Chen Hong was listening to his subordinate's investigation report.

"Young Lord, I've got the results. That youngster is called Huang Xiaolong, and he is the direct disciple of Cangqiong Old Man from the small Cangqiong Sacred Land. Cangqiong Sacred Land has been established for several hundred years, and Cangqiong Old Man is a peak early Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor." The subordinate hesitated slightly before continuing, "But in recent months, there is a rumor going around, saying Cangqiong Sacred Land has swallowed Tang Dragon, Freezing Desert, Chufan, and Ice Blue Sacred lands, but I don't know if it is true."

"Oh," Chen Hong was a little surprised, "Cangqiong Sacred Land has their own experts or other forces backing them?"

Although Tang Dragon Sacred Land, and Freezing Desert Sacred Land were small sacred lands, he had heard of them.

“That’s hard to say.” The subordinate shook his head, “It remains to be verified at the moment.” He then persuaded Chen Hong, “Young Lord, why don’t we forget about it?”

Chen Hong sneered, “Forget about it? Even if this Cangqiong Sacred Land really swallowed the other four sacred lands, there would only be a dozen or so Primal Ancestors. How strong could a several hundred years old sacred land be? Coincidentally, our Nine Revolutions Sacred Land is planning to expand towards Tang Dragon Sacred Land!” A cruel glint flickered across his eyes as he went on, “A small sacred land’s disciple actually dared to mock me!”

“Pay attention to his whereabouts. They should be here for the auction, and they would definitely leave the city after the auction ends. Report to me immediately once they step out of the city!”

Chapter 2769: Auction

Several hours later, when Huang Xiaolong’s group was leaving the Saint Dao Bank, Huang Xiaolong was carrying more than 1.2 billion Tuoshen Holy coins on him.

Logically, the Purple Lightning Water, Stone of Black Abyss, Frozen Ice Heart, and Heavenly Earth Mud, each of these items could be purchased with one hundred million Tuoshen Holy coins, but to prevent unexpected circumstances, Huang Xiaolong exchanged more than one billion Tuoshen Holy coins, on top of the several hundred million that he already had.

Stepping out from the Saint Dao Bank, Huang Xiaolong’s group began looking for accommodation.

“Young Lord, there’s someone trailing us,” not long after leaving the bank, Duan Feng informed Huang Xiaolong through sound transmission.

“Don’t worry about them.” Huang Xiaolong looked placid. In truth, he had noticed it early on, and he knew that the person following them was from Nine Revolutions Sacred Land.

Looks like Chen Hong has set his sights on us? Huang Xiaolong sneered.

From Chen Qi, Huang Xiaolong already knew that Nine Revolutions had over five hundred Primal Ancestor Realm experts, but the majority of them were low-level Primal Ancestors. There were only twenty-plus Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestors and above.

If Chen Hong really came looking for trouble just because of one sentence, Huang Xiaolong didn't mind annexing Nine Revolutions Sacred Land.

Later on, Huang Xiaolong's group rented a small courtyard. In the next few days, Huang Xiaolong didn't go anywhere and cultivated calmly. He sat cross-legged inside the Cangqiong Dao Palace, circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, and an amazing amount of holy spiritual energy rushed towards him, entering his body through every pore.

Huang Xiaolong's body was akin to a bottomless abyss.

A giant dragon phantom coiled above the crown of Huang Xiaolong's head, and every time its jaw opened, endless origin energy and grand dao energy rushed out from the void, resembling a great galaxial river.

The Cangqiong Holy World had the origin heart, so did the Divine Tuo Holy World. Moreover, the Divine Tuo Holy World's origin heart was bigger, and its grand dao energy was of much higher quality, and it had even more completed grand dao laws.

A few days later, the day of the auction arrived and Huang Xiaolong stopped cultivating.

Although the grand dao energy inside him had increased during these few days of cultivation, Huang Xiaolong still felt like his progress was too slow. At this rate, it would probably take him a hundred years to enter Primal Ancestor Realm...

It would take him a hundred years to reach the Primal Ancestor Realm from the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm!

To others, this span of time might be a miraculous feat that was impossible to achieve, but to Huang Xiaolong, it was tortoise-speed progress.

Stepping out from his room, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the hall within moments. Cangqiong Old Man, Duan Feng, and Chen Qi were already waiting for him there.

“Xiaolong, I have good news for you. We got word a while ago that there will be a dozen grand dao pills for auction today,” Cangqiong Old Man smilingly told Huang Xiaolong the good news the moment he spotted Huang Xiaolong.

“Grand dao pill!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up, hearing that.

Grand dao pill that was effective even for Dao Venerable experts was many times better than any holy pills.

Holy pills’ efficacy on Huang Xiaolong had reduced greatly over time, including peak grade holy pills, and it was almost nonexistent. But grand dao pills could significantly raise Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation speed. Even low-grade grand dao pills would be extremely useful for Huang Xiaolong.

Despite the shocking price of grand dao pills, Huang Xiaolong estimated that he could still get his hands on them with the amount of Tuoshen Holy coins he had.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong’s group of four left the rented courtyard, and headed to the auction venue.

Because the rented courtyard was merely a stone’s throw away from the auction venue, in a quick half an hour, they reached the auction venue. After paying the stipulated one hundred Tuoshen Holy coins, they smoothly entered the auction hall.

As it was an underground auction, the venue’s decoration was simple, and almost bland. There wasn’t even a chair to sit on. There was only a sturdy-looking auction stage.

When Huang Xiaolong’s group entered the auction venue, the venue was already crowded with at least ten thousand people.

They found an obscure corner and waited for the auction to begin.

“Young Lord, it’s Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s young lord!” Chen Qi pointed out.

They had just found a place to wait when a group of people flew towards them from another corner of the venue. This group was none other than Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s young lord Chen Hong and his subordinates.

Huang Xiaolong watched with a placid expression. In these few days, Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s people had been staring at their courtyard. It was so obvious that it was hard not to notice. It seemed like Chen Hong was planning to deal with them.

Chen Hong wouldn’t make any move within the Saint Devil City, however, once they left the city, Chen Hong won’t have any restraints.

Chen Hong smiled as he stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong, “Little Brother, do you still remember me? I am Chen Hong, Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s young lord. A few days back, we met in front of the Saint Dao Bank.”

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Chen Hong and said, “We met in front of the Saint Dao Bank? I don’t remember that. My memory is bad, so I can’t remember every stray cat and mongrel I come across. As for that whatever Nine Revolutions Sacred Land, I have never heard of it.”

Since Chen Hong was targeting him, Huang Xiaolong didn’t need to feign courtesy.

Chen Hong stiffened. His original intention was to greet Huang Xiaolong and try to find out some information related to Cangqiong Sacred Land from his mouth. He hadn’t expected Huang Xiaolong to be so shameless.

Rage burned in Chen Hong’s chest.

“Presumptuous! Punk, how dare a mere True Saint like you speak to our Young Lord like that!” From behind Chen Hong, one of the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s experts sharply reprimanded Huang Xiaolong, pointing a finger at his face as he went on, “Get on your knees now and beg our Young Lord to spare your life! Otherwise!”

“Otherwise what?” Huang Xiaolong asked in a tepid tone.

“Otherwise, you will die a death worse than a mongrel! And the sacred land behind you will be annihilated because of you!” The Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s expert sneered.

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze turned cold, “Kneel down and slap your own face now, you might be able to save your own life, otherwise, I will destroy your body, and extract your soul to be refined day and night, letting you taste what it feels like to wish being dead than being alive!”

Chen Hong and the rest of the group blanked for a second, and then laughed while shaking their heads.

The Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s expert laughed the loudest, “I really want you to destroy my body, and extract my soul, but the question is, can you?”

“I know you’re Huang Xiaolong from Cangqiong Sacred Land, and I also know that Cangqiong Sacred Land has recently annexed the Tang Dragon, Freezing Desert, Chufan, and Ice Blue Sacred Land. However, punk, don’t assume Cangqiong Sacred Land is after annexing four other sacred lands. I don’t care what other forces you have backing you, but since you’ve offended me, Chen Hong, there’s only going to be one end for you and it’s death!”

“Of course, you might live if you kneel and beg now.”

“If your pleadings please me, I can forget your previous offenses.”

Huang Xiaolong raised his eyes and took another glance at Chen Hong as he responded, “The same sentence, I will return to you.”

Hearing that, Chen Hong looked at Huang Xiaolong and chuckled maliciously before he turned and left with his group without another word.

“Young Lord, that punk is too arrogant. We could have killed him on the spot just now!” This was the same expert, who had reprimanded Huang Xiaolong.

Chen Hong waved his hand. "There is no need to hurry. We're at the Crimson Knife Commerce, and there would be a lot of hassle killing him here. Moreover, if the Saint Devil Sacred Land questions us, it is also going to stir up a lot of trouble. Let him be arrogant for now. We'll deal with him after he leaves Saint Devil City."

"Yes, Young Lord!"

As more and more people entered the venue, the auction began half an hour later.

Chapter 2770: Qian Haishan

The auction finally began, and the first auction item was a peak grade saint artifact. Although it wasn't a dao artifact, it successfully stirred the crowd's enthusiasm and lifted the auction's atmosphere.

In a short time, another ten items were auctioned off, from unique holy spiritual veins, ancient items, and divine beast core, to unverifiable rare holy stones.

However, Huang Xiaolong was silent the whole time. His main goal this time was simple, to buy the Purple Lightning Water and the three other innate materials, as well as those dozen of grand dao pills.

On the other hand, the Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's Young Patriarch Chen Hong had bought several items so far. Moreover, his bidding prices were all on the higher side. These several items had cost two to three hundred million Tuoshen Holy coins to Chen Hong's pocket. Every time Chen Hong made a successful bid for an item, he would purposefully glance in Huang Xiaolong's direction, clearly telling Huang Xiaolong that he was richer than the hillbilly Huang Xiaolong.

"Young Lord, that hillbilly hasn't made any bid so far. It seems like he really doesn't have money, and he only came to join the liveliness. We overestimated that hillbilly. We thought that hillbilly might be able to come out with one hundred million Tuoshen Holy coins, but now, I think that even taking out fifty million will be a problem for him." Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's Primal Ancestor expert, who had reprimanded Huang Xiaolong, snickered.

Chen Hong smiled, "It is very common for people that come from remote sacred lands like them. They mostly come to gain experience, to have a taste of the atmosphere."

The two of them did not conceal their words, deliberately speaking loudly, so that the words reached Huang Xiaolong, Cangqiong Old Man, and the others' ears.

Cangqiong Old Man, Duan Feng, and Chen Qi's brows furrowed slightly, yet Huang Xiaolong watched on without any reaction.

The auction house auctioned several items as time passed, yet Huang Xiaolong remained silent.

Seeing this, Chen Hong and his group were even more certain that Huang Xiaolong had merely come to join in the fun, and their mocking snickers and words never stopped.

"Our next auction time is the Purple Lightning Water, Stone of Black Abyss, Frozen Ice Heart, and Heavenly Earth Mud, these four innate materials. I believe everyone already knows that these four items are crucial main materials in forging dao artifacts." On the auction stage, the auctioneer went on, "Not to mention, these four materials still have many other uses."

The auctioneer briefly explained some uses of the four materials and lastly increased his voice, "Shall we start the bidding for these four materials? These four materials will be auctioned together, and the bidding price starts at three hundred million Tuoshen Holy coins!"

Three hundred million!

The moment the auctioneer announced the bidding price, it frightened off many tempted individuals.

Chen Hong, too, was taken aback by the initial bidding price, and mumbled, "The Purple Lightning Water, Stone of Black Abyss, Frozen Ice Heart, and Heavenly Earth Mud are priced so expensively!"

The Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's Primal Ancestor expert also frowned slightly. "The auction house is really black. Three hundred million Tuoshen Holy coins is more than enough to buy all four items, but they actually set it as the starting price. The deal price will probably reach four hundred million, will it?"

Many other guests were also complaining about the price in low voices.

“Three hundred and ten million,” suddenly, a voice from the far back sounded.

The voice immediately attracted many people’s attention.

“It’s Sea Mountain Sacred Land’s Patriarch Qian Haishan!”

Quite a few people recognized the person who made the bid.

Sea Mountain Sacred Land ranked sixteenth in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave’s forces!

Even though the Sea Mountain Sacred Land wasn’t one of the top ten sacred lands, their patriarch, Qian Haishan, was a powerful expert who was listed as one of the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave’s top ten experts!

After hearing Qian Haishan’s name, the crowd stirred as if no one had expected Qian Haishan to appear in an underground black market auction.

Many that planned to bid for this batch of materials extinguished their thoughts when Qian Haishan made the first move. Since Qian Haishan had spoken personally, who would dare to compete against him?

Even if the top ten sacred lands’ young lords were there, they would think twice before making a bid.

“I didn’t expect Patriarch Qian Haishan would attend the auction in person. It looks like he’s determined to get these four items.” Chen Hong was just as surprised as others, and at the same time, he looked at Qian Haishan with fervor. Qian Haishan was one of the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave’s top ten experts.

While everyone was surprised by Qian Haishan’s presence, a voice rang across the hall, “Four hundred million!”

Four hundred million!

The voice wasn't loud, but it clearly sounded in everyone's ears.

The amount shocked everyone and their necks craned towards another direction to see who it was. Someone actually dared to bid after Patriarch Qian Haishan.

Could it be a young lord from the top ten sacred lands?

However, to their amazement, the person who made the bid was an unknown young man from the human race.

Naturally, this young man was Huang Xiaolong, and he was dead set on getting these four materials. Forget about Qian Haishan, but even if it was the Saint Devil Patriarch himself, he would still fight for these materials.

"It's him, that hillbilly!" The same Nine Revolutions Sacred Land's Primal Ancestor was astonished, and so was Chen Hong. He stared at Huang Xiaolong, looking dumbfounded. This hillbilly has four hundred million? And he dared to bid against Lord Qian Haishan?

When Qian Haishan saw it was an unknown young man, bidding against him, he was a little surprised. Not to mention that this young man was a mere Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm belonging to the human race. He took a quick glance at Huang Xiaolong, and said, "Four hundred and ten million."

He wanted to see if this human race youngster still dared to follow his bid.

"Five hundred million!" Huang Xiaolong called out without needing to consider.

"What?!"

Everyone was greatly shocked now.

Five hundred million?!

“This hillbilly has five hundred million? He won’t be making trouble deliberately, right?” The Nine Revolutions Sacred Land’s expert voiced his doubt out loud.

Chen Hong sneered, “He better not be making trouble on purpose, or he will be really dead for sure.”

As one of the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave’s ten biggest commerce houses, the Crimson Knife Commerce had many business transactions with various sacred lands. It was no exaggeration to say that even an existence like Qian Haishan would have to be courteous to the Crimson Knife Commerce.

Qian Haishan frowned. He shot a glare at Huang Xiaolong, and he suspected that Huang Xiaolong was sent by his enemy to bid against him.

Qian Haishan called one of the auction’s supervisors and said, “Go and verify if that kid really has five hundred million Tuoshen Holy coins, and if he does not, then detain him. After the auction ends, leave it to me to deal with him!” His tone was far from amicable, and he did not hide his displeasure. Thus his voice reached Huang Xiaolong’s ears clearly.

As the Sea Mountain Sacred Land’s patriarch, and one of the top ten experts of Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, he was provoked so blatantly in public by a mere True Saint brat. The thought of killing Huang Xiaolong flashed across his mind.

Although Qian Haishan was not a part of the Crimson Knife Commerce’s upper echelons, the supervisor did not dare to refuse his request. He approached Huang Xiaolong and ordered Huang Xiaolong to prove his credibility.

Huang Xiaolong threw a spatial ring to the supervisor with a calm expression. When the supervisor opened the spatial ring, a rush of holy spiritual energy flowed out, astounding the rest.

“This, this, that hillbilly actually has so many Tuoshen Holy coins on him?!” Chen Hong exclaimed in shock, “1.5 billion?”

Huang Xiaolong had exchanged about 1.2 billion at the Saint Dao Bank on top of the several hundred million he had on him. In total, there were almost 1.6 billion inside the spatial ring.

Qian Haishan had not expected Huang Xiaolong to have so many Tuoshen Holy coins on him, and he was genuinely shocked. It was more than a billion Tuoshen Holy coins, and although he too could take out this sum, it was startling that a True Saint had such wealth.

“Can we continue?” Huang Xiaolong asked as he stared at the auction house’s supervisor.

The supervisor reacted and respectfully returned the spatial ring to Huang Xiaolong.

The auction resumed.