

Conqueror 2791

Chapter 2791: Locating the Immemorial Sword

There was definitely a reason they were so anxious to leave. Even though they were strong enough to shatter the restriction, they were afraid that the party would already be over by the time they left!

Even the treasures in the Immemorial Dao Palace would be gone by the time they escaped!

It might be difficult for them to shatter the restrictions from the inside, but breaking the restrictions from the outside was much easier! It was also the reason she requested Huang Xiaolong to help them.

Aunt Qing spoke up all of a sudden. "If you help us now, I'm willing to give you holy herbs and holy pills. I will also recommend you to become an outer disciple of the Blue Heaven Creed!"

Outer disciple of the Blue Heaven Creed!

She believed that someone like Huang Xiaolong would never be able to withstand the temptation of entering the Blue Heaven Creed.

One had to know that the young masters of the various superpowers around the region would be more than happy to become an outer disciple of the creed.

Regardless of which faction they came from, their status would rise to an exalted level the moment they entered one!

Staring at the two of them as though they were stupid, Huang Xiaolong ordered the chariot to charge forward. He didn't even plan to stay for a second more.

Daughter of the Blue Heaven Creed?

Outer disciple of the Blue Heaven Creed?

Huang Xiaolong sneered in his heart.

Yi Xiaotang might be the daughter of the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable, but he was merely surprised.

So what if she was the daughter of the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable? He was the son of the God of Creation! What the f*ck did their statuses mean before him?

Moreover, he would be allowing them to compete with him for the Immemorial Sword if he let them out!

As such, there was no way he would agree to assist them.

No matter how angry they would become, Huang Xiaolong didn't give two sh*ts. He couldn't be bothered.

Seeing his leaving figure, the two ladies widened their eyes in shock. They didn't expect that he would ditch them even after learning of their identities.

It was especially so for Yi Xiaotang. She was so angry that her chest heaved up and down.

As the daughter of the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable, she could be considered a princess from the heavens! Her suitors could surround several sacred lands easily!

No one had dared to ignore her 'pleas' before!

The b*stard, who was known as Huang Xiaolong, had the heart to leave her in the lurch as she was trapped in a restriction in the Immemorial Dao Palace!

"When I get out, he's dead! What's he called again? Huang Xiaolong?! Huang Xiaolong, I hate you!" Yi Xiaotang raged.

Using the grand dao voice unique to members of the Blue Heaven Creed, her yell rose through the air, and it entered the ears of Huang Xiaolong, who was busy rushing over to the treasury.

All she wanted to do was to ensure that the brat, who had abandoned them, knew what was coming for him.

A smirk formed on his face when he heard her yell, but he continued to urge the chariot forward. He soon disappeared from their sights.

“Xiaotang, didn’t you notice the chariot he was riding?” Aunt Qing might have been angry, but a trace of suspicion formed in her eyes when she noticed the Qilin Chariot.

“The chariot?” Yi Xiaotang finally snapped back to reality. She was too focused on screaming at Huang Xiaolong that she didn’t care about anything else.

“It’s the chariot with the ice and fire qilins at the helm. It seems like there’s some sort of grand dao formation on it...” Yi Xiaotang slowly dug up her memory, and she muttered softly.

Shaking her head, Aunt Qing explained, “Those are no ordinary qilins. If I’m not mistaken, they should be the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin!”

“What?! Naturally born divine beasts?!” Yi Xiaotang yelled in shock.

Fire qilins and ice qilins might be rare, but if someone like Yi Xiaotang wanted to see them, she most definitely could. However, Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilins were a different story altogether. Even her father wouldn’t be able to obtain one as his mount!

No matter what type of naturally born divine beast they were talking about, they possessed insanely strong bloodlines. No one at the same level would be able to defeat them.

“That’s right! It’s definitely the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin! The chariot he’s sitting on should be the Qilin Chariot!” Aunt Qing spoke with agitation all of a sudden.

“Huh?! Immemorial Qilin Chariot?!” Yi Xiaotang couldn’t believe what she heard.

Everyone knew that there were priceless treasures in the Immemorial Immortal Cave. However, the Immemorial Qilin Chariot was one of the absolute treasures contained within! It was even more precious than the Immemorial Grand Dao Art created by the Immemorial Dao Venerable!

“This...” Yi Xiaotang’s eyes widened in surprise.

She had always been looking for a suitable mount and the Qilin Chariot would be a perfect fit!

“Wait... How did someone like him obtain the chariot?!” Yi Xiaotang finally started to suspect something. “The Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilins should possess terrifying strength.”

Aunt Qing was unable to contain the shock in her heart as she replied, “Seems like Huang Xiaolong is hiding some heaven-defying secrets on him...”

“Humph. Who cares if he’s hiding anything?! When I get out, he’ll understand the meaning of offending me!”

As they cursed at Huang Xiaolong, the man himself was already approaching the treasury in the Immemorial Dao Palace.

It took ten more minutes for him to arrive at the entrance of the treasury, and his eyes lit up when he saw the grand entrance of the treasury standing right before his eyes. The entrance was ten feet tall, and it was made with a massive slab of Immemorial Xuanhuang Stone. From the grand dao energy swirling about on the surface of the stone, the stone should be of extremely high quality.

If news of its existence ever escaped into the outside world, Dao Venerables would stop at nothing to obtain it.

One had to say that everyone in the immortal cave that instant was extremely lucky as the news of the Immemorial Immortal Cave’s existence hadn’t spread too far. Moreover, they had to thank their lucky

stars that the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable had no idea how rich the Immemorial Dao Venerable truly was.

Sucking in a long breath, Huang Xiaolong no longer hesitated as he tried to shatter the restrictions around the entrance. With the help of the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilins, he managed to enter the treasury in slightly more than an hour.

The instant he opened the entrance, Huang Xiaolong could no longer contain the excitement in his heart. Carefully entering the interior, a piercing light blinded him for a moment.

Fighting to open his eyes, Huang Xiaolong was stunned silly when he saw the mountains of treasure placed before him.

Even though he had obtained the treasury of several great superpowers before this, none of them could compare to this. Wild joy ripped through his heart.

“That.... Is that a grand dao pill?!”

“Grand dao herbs?!”

“Grand dao spiritual veins?!”

Looking around with his heart beating several times its original speed, his gaze finally landed on a sword that was suspended in midair.

Immemorial Sword!

Chapter 2792: Saint Devil Prince's Arrival

His guess was right! The Immemorial Sword was in the treasury!

Unable to control himself, the sides of his lips curled upwards as joy overwhelmed him.

That was the weapon of the Immemorial Dao Venerable they were talking about! It was a divine artifact that surpassed Primal Ancestor Grand Dao Artifacts and powerful fluctuations surrounded it.

The power that surrounded it was the strength of a world created by a Dao Venerable, and it enhanced the strength of the weapon to an astonishing degree.

Of course, a Dao Venerable couldn't create a weapon like that whenever he wanted to. They had to use a large amount of energy from the world they had created, and it exhausted a large portion of their strength! The number of cosmos-level weapons was extremely few, and some low-level Dao Venerables didn't have one of their own! That was because the creation of the world required a large amount of energy, and they had to ensure that the world didn't collapse. If they used the energy to refine Cosmos Artifacts, they would affect the development of the world they created!

As such, only experts like the Immemorial Dao Venerable could produce a weapon of this level!

The cosmos-level artifacts created by Dao Venerables were also known as Dao Venerable Cosmos Artifacts, or Cosmos Artifacts in short.

One had to use the power of the entire cosmos they created to make a single Cosmos Artifact. That was also the reason Huang Xiaolong could notice the peculiarity of the sword the moment he entered.

In any case, he couldn't act carelessly, and he looked at the Immemorial Qilins for confirmation. When he saw that they nodded their heads, he could finally heave a sigh of relief. That was indeed the Immemorial Sword hanging in the middle of the treasury!

Incomparable excitement surged through the hearts of the qilins when they saw the sword.

Without wasting another second, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred as he appeared before the sword.

The Immemorial Sword might have been sealed in the space within the treasury, but nothing was able to hold back the sharp blade light it emitted. When Huang Xiaolong arrived before the sword, he could feel a prickling sensation on his skin as though thousands of blades were pointed at him.

The sword light was so sharp that it seemed to contain the power of slicing a sacred land into two.

That was just the sword light they were talking about! The body of the sword wasn't even considered in the equation!

If a Dao Venerable wielded the Immemorial Sword with all his might, wouldn't he be able to sleeve a creed in two?!

Sucking in a cold breath, Huang Xiaolong summoned everything he had.

The most important thing he had to do was to shatter the seal around the sword and refine it.

As long as he started refining the sword, he would be able to control the entire Immemorial Immortal Cave!

The Immemorial Qilins were shocked when Huang Xiaolong revealed three dao souls and twelve high-order Saint Fates.

"That's the Xuanhuang Supreme Dragon Dao Soul!"

"Nefarious Origin Dao Soul!"

"Great Immemorial Dao Soul!"

It was clear his dao souls came from the evolutions of his godheads, hence the names.

It also went without saying that the stronger his godheads were before they evolved, the stronger his dao souls would be!

In their endless years of existence, this was the first time the Immemorial Qilins saw anyone with three dao souls, much less three top-tier dao souls!

“This... Doesn’t this seem like his dao souls can still evolve?!” The qilins gasped in shock when they scrutinized his dao souls.

His ability to continuously evolve his godheads transferred over to his dao souls.

Moreover, they discovered that Huang Xiaolong’s dao souls seemed to be connected to the origin.

Unbeknownst to them, Huang Xiaolong had devoured the Origin Saint Godhead when he was still in the Cangqiong Holy World.

The twelve high-order Saint Fates were the next thing the qilins were shocked about.

Traveling through countless regions in the Divine Tuo Holy World with the Immemorial Dao Venerable, they had seen countless geniuses in their time. There were even some whom the Immemorial Dao Venerable had to admit were more talented than himself!

However, even talents at that level were only able to obtain ten high-order Saint Fates at best!

Not a single person had managed to obtain more than ten!

If one managed to obtain eight high-order Saint Fates, they would be considered the absolute geniuses of their generation. Only young patriarchs of the strongest creeds would be able to possess eight high-order Saint Fates.

Anyone with nine high-order Saint Fates would be known as the chosen one of their generation!

A chosen one who would reign supreme in his era!

If one managed to obtain ten high-order Saint Fates, they would be the strongest expert birthed since time immemorial! They would be the one and only supreme beings whose name would be carved into the records of the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Since the creation of the world, no one with ten high-order Saint Fates had ever appeared. From what everyone felt, ten high-order Saint Fates represented grand perfection. It was the highest achievement anyone could ever obtain!

However, Huang Xiaolong, who was standing before the two qilins right now, had twelve high-order Saint Fates!

A complicated expression appeared on their faces, but when they thought about the background of the kid, the feeling of envy in their heart slowly disappeared. He was the one whose father was the God of Creations. What else could they expect?

As the son of the God of Creation, it was normal for him to break the limits of the world, right?

The two Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilins stared at each other and sighed.

While they were trying to comfort themselves, blinding rays of light shot out from the Immemorial Sword and shattered the space around them.

Snapping back to attention, the two beasts saw that Huang Xiaolong had started his assault on the restrictions around the sword. Rushing over hastily to help him, they opened their mouths to spit out a beam of energy that slammed heavily into the eye of the restriction.

As companions of the Immemorial Dao Venerable, they knew his art of formations pretty well. With their assistance, Huang Xiaolong's speed of shattering the formation increased by several times.

If he had to do it alone, Huang Xiaolong felt that he would require several days in order to break the restrictions around the sword. However, the time was shortened to less than half a day with the help of the Immemorial Qilins.

The moment the restrictions were broken, a ray of sword light emerged and tore the space around it as though it was as fragile as paper.

As he raised his arms to defend himself, Huang Xiaolong felt a sharp pain running through his body as his arms were slashed open by the sword light! Fresh blood dripped onto the ground below, and Huang Xiaolong sucked in a cold breath. He was extremely confident in the defensive capabilities of his body, and even peak-grade Primal Ancestor Dao Artifacts would find it hard to tear through his skin!

Right now, he was injured after being grazed by a single strand of sword light!

Even though it wasn't a deep cut, it was shocking enough!

Staring at the sword happily, Huang Xiaolong knew that he had struck the jackpot this time. The stronger the weapon, the better it would be for him!

Wrapping his dao souls around the sword, Huang Xiaolong started the refinement process.

If ordinary Primal Ancestor Realm experts were present, they would require several dozen years in order to refine the sword! However, this was Huang Xiaolong we were talking about! With the assistance of his three supreme dao souls, all he needed was a day!

When he started the refinement of the sword, the space above the Immemorial Mountain Range trembled and a group of experts appeared. They were naturally the Saint Devil Prince and his subordinates.

Chapter 2793: You're Dead!

The Saint Devil Prince sucked in a cold breath when he saw what was before him. Then, his face lit up as he exclaimed happily, "It's the Immemorial Dao Palace! Hahaha!"

“Looks like my luck isn’t too bad!”

Unable to conceal his joy, the Saint Devil Prince roared with laughter.

As the experts around him started to offer their congratulations, Zhu Yu’s voice rang through the air. “The Immemorial Dao Palace is made from a massive piece of Immemorial Grand Dao Rock! This might just be the place the Immemorial Dao Venerable used to cultivate!”

A Dao Venerable normally possessed several dozen cultivation palaces. All of them were places he would use when traveling the world. The only palace that could be known as the Immemorial Dao Palace was the main dwelling of the Immemorial Dao Venerable! From what they could see, this might just be it!

The palaces he used outside might not have any treasures in it, but the main palace would definitely possess a shocking amount of precious artifacts. After all, Dao Venerables were people with terrifyingly strong influence. The number of treasures they possessed had to be stored somewhere.

The Saint Devil Prince laughed heartily when he heard that there was a possibility the palace before them was the Immemorial Dao Palace. “When we enter later, all of you will have to look for the location of the Immemorial Treasury. If this is really the Immemorial Dao Palace, I’ll reward you heavily for locating the treasury!”

“When you locate the treasury, you have to report it to me! Do you understand?! If you fail to do so... You should be prepared to face the consequences if I find out!”

The Saint Devil Prince gave them a pep talk before leading the way into the palace.

As they approached the entrance, a trace of anger flashed through Zhu Yu’s eyes. “Someone arrived before us!”

The Saint Devil Prince’s expression sank. “Who?! Who dares? Don’t tell me, Huang Xiaolong?!”

“It might just be him! After all, he’s the reason we’re here...” Someone snorted.

“Even if he entered the palace before us, he won’t be able to do anything! He would need several days to enter the treasury even if he locates it!” He quickly ordered several experts to wait at the palace entrance in case anyone tried to escape.

Following which, he led the others through the entrance and they charged into the Immemorial Dao Palace like water through a broken dam.

As soon as they entered, the Saint Devil Prince released his dao soul in order to scout the area around him. A frown found its way onto his face when he noticed that the sense of suppression was stronger than before.

“Split up and search! I don’t care what treasures you run into! Locating the treasury is of utmost priority!” The Saint Devil Prince laid down his order.

Bowing respectfully, the experts formed for groups that charged in different directions.

As for the Saint Devil Prince, Zhu Yu, and six other Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors, they formed one of the groups.

“There’s so many peak-grade holy herbs here!”

“That’s the Nightmare Light!”

“Nine Colored Heavenly Peony!”

“Purple Dusk Conch!”

“Elemental Tree!”

Along the way, everyone was shocked by their discovery. Not even the treasury of Saint Devil Sacred Land possessed treasures of that level.

From what they could see, some of the precious treasures were about to become grand dao herbs!

“Your Highness, should we...?” one of the Primal Ancestors following behind the Saint Devil Prince couldn’t control himself, and he asked. His meaning couldn’t be more clear. He wanted to collect the treasures strewn about the palace.

“We’re looking for the treasury!” A chilly light flashed through the Saint Devil Prince’s eyes.

The treasures on the ground would never be able to compare to those in the treasury anyway!

Moreover, he had a faint feeling that the key to controlling the Immemorial Immortal Cave was hiding inside the treasury!

If that is really the case...

The Saint Devil Prince’s heart shook when he thought of the possibilities.

He might not know about the specific treasures in the Immemorial Treasury, but if there was one thing he knew, it was that the treasury possessed incomparable wealth!

Grand dao treasures would definitely be present!

The more he thought about it, the faster he searched. The experts behind him were tempted to retrieve the treasures all around, but they stopped themselves when they heard the Saint Devil Prince’s order.

Several hours later...

Zhu Yu pointed at the space before them. “Your Highness, this...”

Flashes of light appeared before them and sword light filled the skies.

The Saint Devil Prince was shocked.

“Someone activated the restrictions in the palace!” An expert behind him rejoiced. “Could it be Huang Xiaolong?! Hahaha! Imagine if he activated one of the defensive restrictions in the palace!”

A smile formed on the Saint Devil Prince’s face, and he quipped, “Hahaha! The heavens favor me! Let’s go take a look!”

Very quickly, they approached the source of the disturbance.

However, the Saint Devil Prince was shocked when he saw the appearances of the figures trapped in the restrictions. “Senior Sister Xiaotang!”

“Aunt Qing!”

When they saw the Saint Devil Prince’s appearance, they were overjoyed.

“Xu Jian, hurry and break the restriction!” Yi Xiaotang yelled.

Xu Jian was precisely the name of the Saint Devil Prince.

The number of people who dared to call him by his name could probably be counted on both hands. Of course, that was limited to the experts in the regions around the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave.

Instead of getting angry, a trace of delight formed in his heart. Nodding his head, Xu Jian reassured her, “Senior Sister Xiaotang, you don’t have to worry! We’ll get you out right this instant!”

Yi Xiaotang had never called him by his full name before. She had always referred to him by his title, and now that she called him by name, he felt as though the distance between them had shortened.

He went all out, and the restrictions holding the two of them started to shake. Even with the full strength of Zhu Yu and the others, they needed several hours before they managed to shatter the restrictions from the outside.

As soon as Yi Xiaotang managed to escape, she roared in anger, "Huang Xiaolong, you're dead!"

"Huang Xiaolong?!" Xu Jian stared at her with a puzzled look on his face.

What did Huang Xiaolong have to do with their predicament? Did she also know who Huang Xiaolong was?!

Aunt Qing quickly explained how Huang Xiaolong had left them in the lurch when he had arrived previously.

The Saint Devil Prince tried to reassure her once again, "Senior Sister Xiaotang, you can rest assured that I will definitely drag him over for you to punish him as you please!"

Staring at Xu Jian, Yi Xiaotang snapped at him, "This is a problem I'll deal with alone. Why are you trying to butt into my affairs?" Ignoring the Saint Devil Prince, she quickly rushed towards the direction Huang Xiaolong had once disappeared in.

Aunt Qing could only shake her head and follow behind Yi Xiaotang when she saw the brat's reaction.

With his face turning different shades of green and purple from the anger in his heart, a burst of killing intent flashed through Xu Jian's eyes. "Huang-Xiao-Long!!!!!"

"Search! Bring him to me! I want to skin him alive with my own hands!"

Xu Jian's voice rang through the skies before he followed behind them.

Without hesitation, Zhu Yu and the others followed behind him.

Just as everyone arrived at the entrance of the treasury, Huang Xiaolong wiped off the beads of sweat that formed on his forehead. A brilliant smile appeared on his face. He had managed to complete the initial refinement of the sword!

Chapter 2794: How Can This Be?!

“Congratulations, Young Lord!” The Immemorial Qilins rushed over to congratulate him the moment he completed the refinement process.

Nodding his head with a smile hanging from his face, Huang Xiaolong knew that it was time for him to locate the eye of the Immemorial Grand Formation. With the sword in hand, he could locate the eye of the formation easily!

The moment he refined the formation, everything in the Immemorial Immortal Cave would be his!

All of a sudden, a whistling sound filled the air.

Releasing his dao souls, Huang Xiaolong saw the arrival of Yi Xiaotang, Aunt Qing, and Xu Jian.

“Young Lord, should we take them down?” The Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilins noticed their presence quickly, and they turned to Huang Xiaolong for advice.

“There’s no need. Follow me to the eye of the formation and help me refine it!”

Controlling the Immemorial Grand Formation was the most important thing he had to do.

There was no need to deal with Yi Xiaotang or the Saint Devil Prince.

With the Immemorial Sword in hand and the Immemorial Qilins assisting, refining the formation would take less than ten breaths.

Ten breaths of time was more than enough time for him to complete the refinement before they could do anything to him. After all, they might not even be able to arrive in ten breaths of time.

Locating the eye of the formation, Huang Xiaolong started to move.

To his surprise, the eye of the formation was somewhere inside the treasury!

Without the Immemorial Sword, Huang Xiaolong would never have been able to find the eye of the formation! It was hidden behind one of the treasures in the treasury, and it wasn't something anyone would be able to discover by luck.

Since the eye of the formation was in the treasury, it made things easier for Huang Xiaolong.

In the blink of an eye, he appeared beside the formation. With a wave of the Immemorial Sword, he stabbed it into a seemingly random spot in the space, and a tortoise-shell-like mirror was revealed. The markings on the mirror were ancient, and they exuded a grand aura. They resembled some sort of ancient language, but at the same time, they seemed to be the source of grand dao laws.

"Twin Headed Dragon Tortoise Mirror!" The Immemorial Qilins gasped in shock.

"Twin Headed Dragon Tortoise Mirror?" Huang Xiaolong stared at them and wondered out loud.

"Young Lord, the Twin Headed Dragon Tortoise Mirror is a peak-grade Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact. It's something created from the body of the Sky Splitting Twin Headed Dragon Tortoise Shell. It's stronger than most Primal Ancestor Dao Artifacts, and it possesses the ability to peer into one's origins. It can shatter all sorts of ancient formations and grand dao formations, and even dao souls wouldn't be able to detect its presence," the Immemorial Qilins explained. "It can even hide the presence of anything from anyone under the Dao Venerable Realm!"

Huang Xiaolong was exalted by his discovery.

From what he learned, the treasure he had obtained was indeed a peerless artifact!

Holding the mirror in his hand, Huang Xiaolong kept it in the Cangqiong Dao Palace. He planned to refine it slowly when he returned, as the eye of the formation was his number one priority.

Grand dao runes slowly appeared in the space before him, and every single rune contained an endless amount of power.

As they gathered together in a peculiar fashion, they eventually formed the eye of the formation.

Looking at the diagram formed from the runes before him, Huang Xiaolong realized that they didn't occupy too much space. They were only several hundred meters long, but they seemed to contain a separate space.

With a shake of his body, Huang Xiaolong brought the Immemorial Sword and the Immemorial Qilins into the space contained within the formation. Shaking his arm once, sword light filled the space around him.

Sucking in a cold breath, the Immemorial Sword in his hand flew into the air and hovered in the middle of the space contained within the formation. Pillars of light emerged from the sword and activated the formation.

The formation seemed to come alive all of a sudden as energy waves slammed into the sword.

Seeing as the time was right, the Immemorial Qilins sent beams of energy into the Immemorial Sword, increasing the intensity of light it emitted. As the runes in the formation started to swim towards the sword light, the two seemed to fuse into a single entity.

In the instant they fused, Yi Xiaotang and the others finally arrived before the treasury.

"Immemorial... Immemorial Treasury!" The Saint Devil Prince trembled in excitement when he noticed the grand dao energy pouring out from inside.

"Hurry!"

“Grab all the grand dao treasures you can!”

Yelling at the experts who followed him, he rushed into the main room of the treasury. He no longer cared about the status of the two ladies in the face of endless wealth.

Shock swept through their bodies when the ladies discovered that grand dao energy was leaking from within the treasury.

However, they quickly snapped back to their senses as they rushed into the hall.

When they finally entered the hall and saw the mountains of treasures around them, their jaws dropped in fright.

This...

“Look at the number of grand dao treasures!” Yi Xiaotang screamed in excitement.

Even someone with her exalted status hadn’t seen a lot of treasures in the Immemorial Treasury. There were even some whose names she didn’t know!

With blood rushing to his head, the Saint Devil Prince roared with laughter. “Hahaha! These grand dao treasures are mine! All of them belong to me!”

Yi Xiaotang stared at Xu Jian, who had lost all sense of reasoning, and frowned. What did he mean by that?!

Rushing towards one of the grand dao treasures in the treasury, he discovered that it was a massive grand dao spiritual vein that emitted pulses of grand dao energy. The grand dao spiritual vein he set his eyes on was called the Scarlet Dragon Spiritual Vein, and it was a grand dao-grade treasure. Moreover, it wasn’t some random low-grade one.

If one cultivated while absorbing the scarlet dragon grand dao energy when cultivating, one would be able to refine their grand dao physiques! They would also eventually come to possess the scarlet dragon grand dao energy in their bodies.

As Xu Jian reached for the spiritual vein, a grand dao formation in the treasury activated all of sudden as a wave of grand dao energy filled the space around him.

Under the bombardment of the grand dao energy, the Saint Devil Prince was sent flying. He didn't slam into any random wall in the treasury as Huang Xiaolong sent him directly out of it.

Yi Xiaotang and the others didn't receive special treatment either as Huang Xiaolong kicked everyone out.

As the Saint Devil Prince crawled up from the ground in a sorry manner, he tried to rush through the entrance once again, but he was sent flying backward with a horrifying rebound.

"What's going on?!" a malevolent roar escaped his lips as he crawled to his feet once again.

Chapter 2795: So What if I Kill You?

Unwilling to believe his experience, Xu Jian charged at the entrance once again. However, he didn't plan to charge at it like before. Holy light and devil light pierced into the skies, and he pushed his grand dao art to the extreme before charging over.

It was too bad he wasn't stronger than the Immemorial Dao Venerable's formations. Another wave of immemorial grand dao energy emerged, and it was like an unstoppable whirlwind as it sent Xu Jian flying into the distance.

When he slammed into one of the distant mountain ranges, he drilled a deep hole through it as the entire structure swayed from the impact.

The ladies and the other experts who came along with him wanted to try their luck by charging into the treasury once again, but they quickly changed their minds when they noticed Xu Jian's sorry figure.

“Your Highness!” Zhu Yu and the others hastily rushed over to support Xu Jian who was flung far away. When they arrived before him, they noticed the terrifying cracks in his armor as blood poured out from his mouth.

“Your Highness, are you alright?!” Zhu Yu yelled before retrieving a peak-grade holy spiritual pill and feeding it to Xu Jian.

After swallowing the pill, the color slowly returned to Xu Jian’s face as he shook his arms in denial. “I’m fine.”

Fine?!

Only a three-year-old would believe his words...

The Immemorial Dao Venerable was an exalted mid-level Dao Venerable! The formations set up by him were something a peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor would never be able to stand up against.

Not to mention the fact that the formation they were facing was the one protecting the eye of the Immemorial Grand Formation. It was where the most terrifying and strongest formations were gathered!

However, he had to thank his lucky stars that Huang Xiaolong had barely learned how to use the defensive formations. Moreover, his cultivation level was at the peak of the late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm! If Huang Xiaolong had entered the Primal Ancestor Realm, or he had learned the true methods of operating the formations, Xu Jian would be ground to fine dust by the time Huang Xiaolong was done with him.

“Why won’t it let me in?!”

“WHY!!!! Why is this happening?!” Xu Jian roared in anger and indignation.

The Scarlet Dragon Grand Dao Spiritual Vein was right before his eyes. He was right about to obtain the entire treasury, or so he thought... At the last moment, the damned formation had activated and sent him flying out of the treasury!

When he thought about how he was stopped when the rewards were right in front of him, rage boiled in his heart and blood started to spurt out from his mouth.

“Your Highness!”

Zhu Yu and the others yelled when they noticed that his injuries had gotten worse.

“Someone activated the Immemorial Grand Formation.” Aunt Qing’s voice rang through the skies.

“What?!” Everyone stared at her in shock.

When they had arrived, Aunt Qing had seen that the entrance was already open. The grand dao energy inside was already leaking out.

That could only mean that someone had entered the treasury before them.

When the terrifying wave had sent everyone flying out of the treasury, Aunt Qing was the only one who managed to analyze the workings of the formation due to her powerful cultivation at the half-step Dao Venerable Realm.

“Immemorial Grand Formation?!” The Saint Devil Prince growled. “Impossible! No one can control the formation in such a short time!”

The Immemorial Immortal Cave was discovered by him!

Not even twenty days had passed since the opening of the cave. He even had a head start of nearly ten days before others had started to arrive!

How could anyone refine the Immemorial Grand Formation in the span of several days?!

“Is Huang Xiaolong behind it?” Yi Xiaotang wondered out loud.

“Huang Xiaolong?!” The Saint Devil Prince and the others frowned.

“That’s not possible... Right?” A flash of suspicion crossed Aunt Qing’s eyes, and she denied it.

It had only been a day since Huang Xiaolong had discovered them. How could he refine the formation in a day?! Even with the assistance of the Immemorial Qilins, no one believed that he could do it.

Yi Xiaotang shook her head slowly as she realized that her thinking was absurd.

Raising his head to the skies, Xu Jian roared with indignation. “Get out here! Get out here right now! I don’t care who you are! Motherf*cker! If you don’t appear before me right this second, I’ll exterminate your entire clan! I’ll destroy your physical body and torture you for eternity!”

“I discovered the Immemorial Immortal Cave!”

“Everything here belongs to me!”

“How dare you?!!”

If it was just an ordinary treasury, he wouldn’t care so much about it. However, this was the Immemorial Treasury! It was left behind by a mid-level Dao Venerable!

The treasures inside were priceless!

Moreover, there were countless peak-grade holy herbs all around the Immemorial Immortal Cave! Everything would belong to the other party!

When he thought about how everything that should have belonged to him had fallen into the hands of someone else, he couldn't hold back the rage in his heart.

Killing intent burst from his eyes.

Along with his crazed yells, the entrance flashed and a chariot slowly rolled out towards all of them.

A handsome young man sat on the chariot, staring at the lowly beings screaming and yelling before the entrance of the Immemorial Treasury.

Cold light flashed through the Saint Devil Prince's eyes when he saw the appearance of the newcomer. "Are you Huang Xiaolong of the Cangqiong Sacred Land?! Are you the one who refined the formation?!"

Huang Xiaolong stared at Xu Jian with an indifferent gaze and nodded. "I am Huang Xiaolong indeed."

A feeling of anger rose in the hearts of the members of the Saint Devil Sacred Land when they saw how Huang Xiaolong was acting all high and mighty before them. One of them growled, "Brat, do you know who the Saint Devil Prince is?! Why aren't you on your knees when greeting him?!"

The Saint Devil Prince was part of the Saint Devil Sacred Land! And they were the strongest power in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave!

Known as the number one genius of the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, he had managed to take Grand Hall Master Yan San of the Blue Heaven Creed as his master. His status in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave could be said to be unshakable! How dare a lowly peasant like Huang Xiaolong speak down to him?!

He is tired of living!

However, before they could say anything else, the Immemorial Ice Qilin opened its mouth to send out a blinding blue beam to turn the expert who was yelling at Huang Xiaolong into an ice statue. When a gust of wind blew across the statue, he turned into specks of snow that dispersed through the air.

The faces of the Saint Devil Prince, Yi Xiaotang, and the others changed instantly.

Firstly, they were shocked by the strength possessed by the Immemorial Qilin. However, they were even more surprised at the fact that Huang Xiaolong dared to make a move on someone from the Saint Devil Sacred Land!

“You... How dare you kill a hall master of my Saint Devil Sacred Land?!” Xu Jian’s expression fell as he glared at Huang Xiaolong.

“So what if I killed him?” Huang Xiaolong sneered as he glanced at the Saint Devil Prince.

His voice filled the space around them as everyone widened their eyes in shock.

Chapter 2796: The Saint Devil Prince is Strong!

So what if he killed him?!

A cold light flashed through the eyes of the Saint Devil Prince when he finally processed what Huang Xiaolong had said. A killing intent that he couldn’t control filled him and eventually gushed out from his body.

He had never experienced such a strong sense of anger. Nothing could stop him from tearing Huang Xiaolong limb from limb as his vision turned red.

Traces of holy and devilish light surrounded him, and the skies slowly changed colors. Silence descended on the lands.

“So what if you kill me?!” Glaring at Huang Xiaolong, a maniacal laugh escaped Xu Jian’s lips. “Brat, my Saint Devil Sacred Land has stood tall in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave for countless years! As the strongest power in the Saint Devil Sacred Land, no one dares to kill anyone who wears the robes of my sacred land! Even the dogs there are sacred beings! How dare you kill a hall master and pretend like it’s nothing?!”

“You’re the first person ever to try something like that!”

“Very nice! I’ve never wanted to kill anyone as much as you! Right now, I’ll ensure you die a painful death! You’ll understand what a living hell means!”

The Saint Devil Prince’s voice rang through the entire immortal cave.

His killing intent raged as the experts of the Saint Devil Sacred Land trembled in their shoes.

A terrifying aura emerged from Xu Jian’s body, and it swallowed the space around them. A never-before-seen feeling of strength woke up from inside him.

As a long sword appeared in his hands, dense rays of holy and devil light enveloped the blade. Those who had the basic knowledge of the world knew that he was holding the Saint Devil Sword.

Originally, the patriarch of the Saint Devil Sacred Land would be the one holding onto the sword. However, he had since passed it on to Xu Jian after he was accepted as a disciple of Yan San of the Blue Heaven Creed.

Even though the Saint Devil Sword wasn’t a Dao Venerable’s cosmos artifact, it was at the highest level a dao artifact could go! No ordinary dao artifact could come close to the power it possessed!

With grand dao energy filling every inch of his body, Xu Jian poured everything he had into the sword. Pillars of light emerged from the sword and figures of exalted venerables and monstrous devils appeared in the space behind him.

He was like a king standing in the midst of gods.

Step by step, he walked towards Huang Xiaolong.

Every time he took a step forward, the light around him grew a little brighter.

The aura he emitted increased in strength the closer he got to Huang Xiaolong.

It seemed as though he was an unstoppable beast as he approached the man.

“The Saint Devil Prince is actually so strong!” Aunt Qing gasped in shock. “Seems like he’s always been hiding his strength! He should at the very least be a half-step Dao Venerable with the strength he wields! Moreover, he has the Saint Devil Bloodline, and his battle prowess should be two times what it seems! It’s no wonder there are rumors going around that he’s able to challenge a First Esteem Dao Venerable!”

Aunt Qing was shocked when Xu Jian finally revealed his strength.

Like Aunt Qing, Yi Xiaotang was also taken completely by surprise.

As a half-step dao venerable, Qing Yi had already started to nurture her own world. Even though it hadn’t taken shape, she believed that she was unbeatable by anyone under the Dao Venerable Realm! However, she wasn’t confident of challenging Xu Jian now that he had revealed his true strength.

She might be stronger than him, but the difference was probably negligible.

Holding the Saint Devil Sword in his hand, he pointed it at Huang Xiaolong’s face. “Little doggy, everyone says that there’s a formations master standing behind Cangqiong Sacred Land. When I torture you to death later, let’s see if he makes an appearance!”

Even the Immemorial Qilins were strong, but he disregarded them. If he really planned to kill Huang Xiaolong, the qilins wouldn’t be able to stand in his way.

Leaping into the air the moment he completed his sentence, he slashed at Huang Xiaolong’s head. “Brat, get down right now!”

Terrifying waves of energy filled the lands as piercing light filled the space around them.

The sword qi was fused with grand dao energy, and the space around them trembled under its might.

Looking at Xu Jian with an expressionless face, Huang Xiaolong ignored the fact that the Saint Devil Sword was slashing down at him.

A frown formed on Aunt Qing's face when she saw his reaction. "Does he have something else to rely on?!"

Yi Xiaotang sneered in response, "Heh, he can only rely on the Immemorial Qilins. However, they won't be able to challenge Xu Jian now that he has revealed his true strength!"

Raising their heads at the same time, the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin opened their mouths to release an energy beam at Xu Jian.

Roaring with laughter, Xu Jian snorted, "Do you really think that you can save this brat after I made up my mind to kill him?!" After he spoke, he poured even more grand dao energy into the Saint Devil Sword.

A frighteningly powerful sword qi slammed into the two energy beams.

As the Saint Devil Prince waited for the amazing scene where his sword qi sliced the energy beams in two, a shocking scene played out before him. The sword light and sword qi that he sent out froze in midair.

It turned into rays of frozen light that shattered the moment the beam of fire energy touched it.

As for the energy beams, they didn't stop after smashing the sword light apart and continued towards Xu Jian.

"What?!" The Saint Devil Prince's expression changed as he swung his sword again.

Before he could complete his attack, he was struck by the energy beams.

As everyone watched on, he released a shrill yell as he was sent flying into the distance.

Drops of golden blood drew a beautiful rainbow arc as he flew through the skies. By the time he landed on the ground, he had turned into an ice statue.

Everyone widened their eyes in shock when they stared at his frozen figure.

Yi Xiaotang and Qing Yi couldn't believe their eyes as they didn't expect the qilins to possess such a terrifying level of strength. Even though they had killed a hall master of the Saint Devil Sacred Land previously, the ladies didn't expect them to be stronger than the Saint Devil Prince!

According to their estimates, there was no way for the qilins to be stronger than Xu Jian!

However, they were proven wrong as Xu Jian was sent flying with a single attack from the beasts!

"Your Highness!" A scream emerged from the members of the Saint Devil Sacred Land as they rushed over to check on his condition. Reaching out slowly, they wanted to touch his frozen figure.

"Don't touch him!" Aunt Qing yelled. However, her warning came a little too late as the expert who touched Xu Jian suffered the same fate. The moment his finger came into contact with Xu Jian's frozen body, a trace of icy qi traveled through his body and froze him in place. Since the expert was nowhere as strong as Xu Jian, his body crumbled, and he turned into icy mist that dissipated in the wind.

Retreating quickly, no one else dared to touch Xu Jian.

"Aunt Qing, this..." Yi Xiaotang gasped. She finally realized how powerful the ice beam from the Immemorial Ice Qilin was.

"Absolute frost!" Qing Yi's expression turned serious as she muttered to herself.

Absolute frost!

Yi Xiaotang's face changed the moment she heard it. From what her father had said, only beasts that had the care of the God of Creation would be able to show off such power!

A creature with the ability to control icy qi to the point it became absolute frost was most definitely one of them!

Could it be that the Immemorial Ice Qilin before us has already comprehended the limits of icy qi?!

Chapter 2797: Saint Devil Prince's True Talent!

Another terrifying thought flashed through Yi Xiaotang's mind. If the Immemorial Ice Qilin had the ability to control absolute frost, wouldn't that mean that the Immemorial Fire Qilin had the ability to...

Absolute blaze!

There was no doubt the Immemorial Fire Qilin could control absolute blaze!

A trace of envy soon appeared in her heart. However, a feeling of jealousy and trepidation soon followed.

How can Huang Xiaolong, a mere True Saint who came from some random sacred land, possess the loyalty of two beasts born from the origin of the world?!

Moreover, they weren't ordinary beasts who were merely born during the origin of the world. They were beasts that had received the care of the God of Creation himself!

"Lord Qing, please save our young master!" Zhu Yu approached the strongest person on their side and pleaded. Falling to his knees, he begged Aunt Qing to save Xu Jian.

“There’s no need for me to do anything. He’ll be fine,” Aunt Qing hesitated for a moment and replied.

With her ability, she could see that the Saint Devil Prince was in no danger whatsoever. Ordinary Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors might die from the attack, but the Saint Devil Prince was no ordinary Primal Ancestor!

He even had the Saint Devil Bloodline to boost his strength!

His bloodline was one of the strongest bloodlines in the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Not to mention the fact that the Saint Devil Prince’s physique was tempered with the best treasures the world had to offer. There was no way he would die to a single attack from the Immemorial Ice Qilin! Also, he had one of the highest grade dao souls out there!

No matter what, the Immemorial Qilins hadn’t broken into the Dao Venerable Realm.

Indeed, after she spoke, cracks formed on the ice around the Saint Devil Prince as the ice encasing him shattered into a million pieces!

Once again, the Saint Devil Prince stood tall before them all.

The only difference was that his armor was nowhere to be seen. His skin was charred beyond the point of recognition, and smoke swirled around him.

That was the damage brought about by the absolute blaze controlled by the Immemorial Fire Qilin!

If any ordinary Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors were to take on that attack, their bodies would be turned into charcoal! Therefore, one could see how strong the Saint Devil Prince’s physical body was...

There was a reason Yan San had taken him in as a direct disciple, and it wasn’t luck...

As light poured out from Xu Jian's body, his skin slowly returned to its original color. All his injuries healed in an instant.

The ability to heal instantly was one of the strongest points his Saint Devil Bloodline had to offer.

Despite the ability to recover, the Saint Devil Prince's face was deathly pale. On the surface, it might seem as though he was completely unaffected from the qilins' attack. However, he was suffering on the inside.

"Your Highness!" Zhu Yu and the others quickly gathered around him.

Changing into another set of armor, Xu Jian growled in a raspy voice, "Absolute frost and absolute blaze!"

This was the first time he had experienced their combined attacks, and he realized how terrifying they really were.

"Your Highness, should we... should we leave?" Zhu Yu asked cautiously.

Leave?!

"You son of b*tch! How dare you encourage me to run away! Repeat what you said if you have the guts to do so!" Xu Jian roared in anger.

Escaping was something the Saint Devil Prince would never accept. It was especially so when his opponent was a mere Ninth Heaven True Saint! If he retreated, he would experience endless humiliation! Not to mention the fact that Yi Xiaotang was still watching the battle from the sidelines...

Lowering his head, Zhu Yu didn't dare to utter a word.

Xu Jian glared at Huang Xiaolong and sneered, "Huang Xiaolong, you're just an ant without the help of the Immemorial Qilins. No. In my eyes, you're not comparable to even an ant! You're nothing more than a speck of dust compared to me! Do you dare to fight me like a man?!"

Everyone looked at Xu Jian with a complicated expression on their face.

It was especially so for Yi Xiaotang as a look of contempt made its way onto her face.

As a half-step Dao Venerable, the Saint Devil Prince was telling a Ninth Heaven True Saint to fight him without external help!

How was that fitting of a half-step Dao Venerable?!

A trace of embarrassment found its way into Xu Jian's heart when he realized the way Yi Xiaotang was looking at him.

When everyone thought that Huang Xiaolong would reject Xu Jian's request, the man rose from his seat and appeared before him.

"Make your move." Huang Xiaolong sighed as he looked at Xu Jian.

Not a single person dared to believe what they just heard.

A Ninth Heaven True Saint was accepting the challenge of a half-step Dao Venerable! Not just that, but he was arrogant enough to let the Saint Devil Prince make the first move!

Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing stared at each other in bewilderment.

The Saint Devil Prince was equally as shocked. He had spoken in a fit of rage, and he didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to agree. After all, no one in their right mind would agree to such a one-sided challenge!

“Are you sure?!” Staring at Huang Xiaolong with a suspicious gaze, he turned to look at the Immemorial Qilins. “Are you sure you’ll be fighting alone?! Will you not accept the assistance of your Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin?!”

“That’s right.” Huang Xiaolong snorted. “What’s the matter? Are you scared? You don’t even dare to fight a True Saint. What a loser.” He swept his gaze across Zhu Yu and the others after he spoke.

“If you’re too much of a wuss to fight me, you can let them do it in your stead.”

The anger in Xu Jian’s heart returned with full force when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. “What did you say to me?!” The holy and devil light around him increased in intensity yet again. Reaching out to shove Zhu Yu and the others, he screamed at them, “Get lost! All of you can f*ck off to the side!”

Once again, he started walking towards Huang Xiaolong.

He might have been injured previously, but the aura he emitted didn’t seem to decrease in the slightest. He felt as though he could still use more than ninety percent of his strength, and that was more than enough to send Huang Xiaolong to the depths of hell. After all, the other party was only a puny Ninth Heaven True Saint!

A sinister smile appeared on his face.

“Since you wish to die, I’ll fulfill your wish! But before I finish you off, I’ll let you take a look at how talented I actually am!”

As soon as the words left his lips, a pillar of light pierced into the heavens. The Saint Devil Bloodline in his body was activated, and he turned into a mysterious existence that toed the line of a saint and a devil.

His dao souls emerged from the top of his head as he glared at Huang Xiaolong.

When it appeared, his dao soul was like a massive sun that ignited his surroundings.

“Limitless Sun Dao Soul!” Aunt Qing sucked in a cold breath.

The Limitless Sun Dao Soul was ranked ninth out of all the dao souls, and Aunt Qing could see that the Saint Devil Prince’s dao soul was nearing the grand completion form.

There were different levels when referring to each dao soul, and the power it could release was directly related to it. A grand completion Limitless Sun Dao Soul was a terrifying existence that could supplement Xu Jian’s abilities to a shocking level!

Soon after, high-order Saint Fates emerged from his body.

A total of six high-order Saint Fates appeared, and Yi Xiaotang couldn’t hide her shock when she noticed how talented Xu Jian actually was. Most young masters of their respective creeds would only be able to obtain seven high-order Saint Fates when advancing in the past. Even the strongest genius in the Divine Tuo Holy World only managed to obtain eight!

With six high-order Saint Fates, Xu Jian’s talent could be said to be one of the best in the Divine Tuo Holy World. One could even argue that he was a contender for the position of the greatest genius in the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Chapter 2798: Kill Yourself

As grand dao energy poured down from the Limitless Sun Dao Soul, the Saint Devil Prince’s strength rose to new heights. The injuries he had sustained just a moment ago healed completely.

In that instant, it was as though a mega sun was born in the Immemorial Immortal Cave. Everyone could feel the power Xu Jian exuded.

“That’s the Limitless Sun Grand Dao Energy! Saint Devil Aura... It’s the Saint Devil Prince! Who’s he fighting against? Hahaha, which dumb*ss pissed him off?”

“Ever since the Saint Devil Prince was accepted as Yan San’s disciple, he has managed to refine his physical body using Yan San’s cosmos energy! His strength is something we can no longer imagine! Even First Esteem Dao Venerables wouldn’t dare to challenge him! I wonder who managed to anger the Saint Devil Prince...”

The experts who were flying about the Immemorial Immortal Cave couldn't help themselves as they flew towards the direction of the battle.

They really wanted to know who in the world had offended the Saint Devil Prince to the point where he had to go all out!

Yang Jia and the other Primal Ancestors who were fanning the flames from the side also managed to feel the terrifying waves of energy coming from Xu Jian.

As they looked at each other, a look of shock could be seen on their faces. It was especially so when they felt the Limitless Sun Grand Dao energy in the air.

"Brother Yang Jia, do you think he's fighting with Huang Xiaolong right now?" one of them wondered aloud. "Right now, the number of people in the Immemorial Immortal Cave, who can force him to go all out, can probably be counted on one hand. Do you think the Immemorial Qilins forced his hand?"

Yang Jia nodded slowly. "That should be the case. It seems like he located the brat!" A look of joy soon appeared on his face, "Our plan worked! Let's head over right now so we can join in the battle after the two sides suffer serious injuries!"

Soaring into the air, the six of them rushed over with excited looks on their faces.

...

At that instant, Xu Jian, who had summoned his Limitless Sun Dao Soul, was like a god in the mortal world. He glared at Huang Xiaolong with a malicious smile on his face. "Brat, make your move. It's your honor to die to my Limitless Sun Dao Soul and six high-order Saint Fates."

While glancing at the dao soul and saint fates Xu Jian was so proud of, Huang Xiaolong muttered, "Isn't it just the Limitless Sun Dao Soul? Six high-order Saint Fates? He can't be considered trash, but isn't he a little too normal to be flexing on us?"

Yi Xiaotang and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong with their jaws agape when they heard what he said.

Can't be considered trash?!

"Heh, isn't he an arrogant b*stard?" Yi Xiaotang sneered, "Does he think that he's the strongest being in the Divine Tuo Holy World? Is he a favored child of the gods?! Who does he think he is? Someone with nine high-grade Saint Fates?"

Most of the young masters of some super-creeds had eight high-order Saint Fates, and they were considered the cream of the crop. They were only outshined by the six super-geniuses of the Divine Tuo Holy World! Of the six super-geniuses, all of them had nine high-grade Saint Fates!

In Yi Xiaotang's eyes, only geniuses at their level had the ability to call Xu Jian's talent 'ordinary'.

Aunt Qing shook her head slightly and frowned when she heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

"Can't be considered trash?!" The Saint Devil Prince roared with laughter. "Little Doggy Huang, do you have seven high-order Saint Fates?! Hahaha! Are you more talented than the young masters of the various creeds?! If you show me seven, or even eight high-order Saint Fates, this young master will commit suicide before your very eyes!"

When Zhu Yu heard what Xu Jian said, he wanted to speak up to stop his young master from saying something he would regret, but he swallowed his words eventually.

Even for superpowers like the Blue Heaven Creed, their inner disciples were only able to gather two high-order Saint Fates when ascending! If anyone could obtain four or more, they would be considered core disciples of the faction!

As for members with five high-order Saint Fates, they had long been accepted by hall masters as direct disciples.

The only person present who could be considered more talented than Xu Jian should be Yi Xiaotang.

As such, Zhu Yu felt that there was no need to warn his young master. He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong would possess seven high-order Saint Fates, much less more.

Huang Xiaolong's face had a placid expression as he slowly summoned his Saint Fates.

As light filled the space around him, strands of high-order Saint Fates flew out one after another.

In the blink of an eye, six high-order Saint Fates appeared before everyone.

The moment they appeared, the space around him trembled under the horrifying pressure.

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

"How... How... How can someone like you possess six high-order Saint Fates?! This is impossible!" Xu Jian found it hard to believe, and he continued to yell, "How can a disciple of a weak little sacred land possess six high-order Saint Fates?!"

As someone with six high-grade Saint Fates, he was hailed as the number one genius in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave.

That was also the reason he was accepted into the Blue Heaven Creed as a direct disciple of Yan San, the grand hall master! Hence he wondered, how could someone like Huang Xiaolong be as talented as him?!

Moreover, the Saint Fates around Huang Xiaolong seemed to be of a higher quality than his!

Yi Xiaotang and Qing Yi soon discovered the difference.

"How can a little brat like him possess greater talent than the Saint Devil Prince?!" Qing Yi's expression turned a little complicated.

“Humph. Who cares about that? His dao holy souls might not even rank in the top twenties! There are a ton of geniuses in the Divine Tuo Holy World with plenty of Saint Fates but garbage holy souls!”

Even though one’s Saint Fates corresponded to the level of their holy souls, there were exceptions. Some geniuses of the various creeds ran into the same problem where they failed to live up to their fullest potential due to the lack of a strong holy soul.

While they were thinking of how they could continue to convince themselves that Huang Xiaolong was nothing more than trash, another high-order Saint Fate appeared.

“Seven...” Yi Xiaotang’s eyes widened in shock.

“How can this be?! HOW!!!” The Saint Devil Prince roared in anger.

The talent Huang Xiaolong showed was more than enough to challenge some of the super geniuses in the various creeds.

After summoning his seventh high-order Saint Fate, Huang Xiaolong stared at Xu Jian and a cold sneer left his lips. “You can kill yourself now.”

Previously, the Saint Devil Prince had declared that he would commit suicide if Huang Xiaolong was in possession of seven high-order Saint Fates.

Now that he had revealed his talent, it was time for Xu Jian to deliver on his promise.

Of course, there was no way Xu Jian would accept his fate obediently. His eyes turned red as he glared at Huang Xiaolong.

“What? Is the Saint Devil Prince going to go back on his word?” Huang Xiaolong snorted coldly.

The Saint Devil Prince's expression turned extremely ugly. If Yi Xiaotang weren't present, he wouldn't have felt so humiliated. However, everyone had heard his previous promise, including Aunt Qing, and his subordinates.

While refusing to look at Yi Xiaotang, Xu Jian glared at Huang Xiaolong and snapped, "I said that I'll do it if you had seven or more..."

"You'll have to bring out eight high-order Saint Fates for me to kill myself, not seven."

With a frown on her face, Yi Xiaotang felt that the Saint Devil Prince's image in her mind was getting more and more repulsive.

He was clearly trying to renege on his promise!

When Aunt Qing heard what he said, she felt that it was a little inappropriate for the Saint Devil Prince to back down. However, the reputation of the Blue Heaven Creed was at stake, and she couldn't force a disciple of the faction to kill himself.

A smile crept up on Huang Xiaolong's face, and he asked, "Are you sure you'll kill yourself if I bring out an eighth high-order Saint Fate?"

With his face flushed, the Saint Devil Prince stared straight into Huang Xiaolong's eyes as if to call his bluff. "That's right! As long as you can bring out another high-order Saint Fate, I'll kill myself!" He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong would be able to summon another one.

Even young patriarchs of various creeds wouldn't be able to obtain eight high-order Saint Fates, much less some peasant who came from a crappy little sacred ground no one had ever heard of before.

However, the words had barely left his lips when another beam of light emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body to reveal the eighth high-order Saint Fate. Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong showed them the thing they were all waiting for.

"Eight... Eight strands of high-order Saint Fates!"

Aunt Qing gasped in surprise.

When Yi Xiaotang saw the eighth Saint Fate appear from Huang Xiaolong's body, a strange look flashed through her eyes.

She stared at Huang Xiaolong as her surroundings fell completely silent.

"Eight... Eight high-order Saint Fates!"

He was a genius whose presence would overshadow the rest!

There was actually such a genius hiding in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave!

As opposed to everyone who was reeling from shock, the blood drained from the Saint Devil Prince's face. His body started to sway, and it seemed as though all the energy was sucked out of him.

"Kill yourself." Huang Xiaolong's voice rang in his mind.

Unable to resign himself to his fate, Xu Jian stared at the eighth high-order Saint Fate that appeared.

Every single strand seemed to be mocking him as it was of better quality than his!

Huang Xiaolong sneered when he noticed the expression on Xu Jian's face.

However, the situation changed before anyone had the time to react. Xu Jian leaped in the skies and slashed his sword down towards Huang Xiaolong once again.

"Die! DIE!!!"

“So what if you’re someone with eight high-order Saint Fates?! You’re just a True Saint! You’re nothing more than an ant to me!”

“F*CK YOU!”

Killing intent surged out of his body as his roar filled the skies.

A terrifying ray of sword light shot towards Huang Xiaolong’s head.

Snickering to himself, Huang Xiaolong summoned the Immemorial Sword and slashed upwards. With unstoppable momentum, the Immemorial Sword emitted copious amounts of immemorial grand dao energy that seemed to move the immortal cave itself.

The Immemorial Sword light shattered the Saint Devil sword qi easily and shot towards the Saint Devil Prince with no resistance at all. A miserable shriek left Xu Jian’s lips as he was sent flying.

By the time he landed, a shockingly large wound was left on his chest.

He couldn’t stop the blood from gushing out of his body as the Saint Devil Prince stared at his bloodstained hands in disbelief.

He was injured by a True Saint!

Very quickly, his expression changed when he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Yi Xiaotang and the others were equally as shocked.

By the time the battle was over, the experts who were in the immortal cave had arrived, and they saw Xu Jian’s sorry figure on the ground below.

When Tang Jia looked at the sword in Huang Xiaolong's hand and the eight high-grade Saint Fates hovering in the air above him, his throat went dry.

"Eight... Eight high-order Saint Fates..."

With Zhu Yu's help, the Saint Devil Prince finally got to his feet, and he glared at Huang Xiaolong with rage spewing out from his eyes. "That's the Immemorial Sword!" A burning gaze soon replaced his angry expression. "Cosmos Artifact! It's the artifact controlling the Immemorial Grand Formation!"

He was no stranger to the immemorial grand dao energy. When Huang Xiaolong used it in combination with the sword, he gave everything away.

Xu Jian turned to the experts who had gathered around and yelled, "Kill him! The sword he's holding is the Immemorial Sword! It's the Cosmos Artifact refined by the Immemorial Dao Venerable himself and one will be able to control the Immemorial Grand Formation after you get your hands on it!"

"If you kill him, we'll split the treasure amongst each other equally!"

One had to say that the Saint Devil Prince's terms moved a lot of experts. Everyone stared at the Immemorial Sword greedily.

However, no one dared to make the first move.

All of them were no idiots. The Saint Devil Prince could be said to be one of the strongest people in the Immortal Cave right now. If someone like him was sent flying with a single strike, they could easily guess their end if Huang Xiaolong decided to move against them. After all, not even someone strong enough to fight First Esteem Dao Venerables could block Huang Xiaolong's strike.

"There's no need to be afraid!" The Saint Devil Prince tried to reassure them. "He was merely using the power of the Immemorial Grand Formation earlier! I was injured as I wasn't ready to take on his attack! He's just a True Saint and won't be able to use the formation for long! With my reputation at stake, I promise you that anyone who gets the sword will be able to obtain a grand dao treasure from the treasury!"

A patriarch of a sacred land appeared behind Huang Xiaolong as soon as the words left Xu Jian's lips. A malevolent smile could be seen on his face as he roared with laughter. "Huang Xiaolong, what rights do you have as a True Saint to hold the Immemorial Sword?! Hand it over right now!"

The person who had appeared wasn't someone from the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave. Instead, he was the patriarch of Nirvana Sacred Land from the Midnight Heavenly Cave, a region close to Saint Devil Heavenly Cave. As the patriarch of one of the strongest factions in Midnight Heavenly Cave, he was at the peak of the late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. He might not be the Saint Devil Prince's opponent, but he was close.

The moment he sent a punch flying towards Huang Xiaolong, the members of the various factions commenced their attacks. All of them were afraid that the treasure would land in someone else's hands.

A chilly light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he saw everyone charging at him. Boundless killing intent rushed out from his body as he no longer decided to show mercy.

Waving the Immemorial Sword, Huang Xiaolong stabbed backwards and sliced through the body of the Primal Ancestor behind him. It was like cutting through tofu as his body was cut in half without any resistance.

Those who were leading the charge couldn't help but stop in their tracks.

With a sneer on his face, Huang Xiaolong turned around to cut the brains of the Nirvana Sacred Land's patriarch open. Starting his assault, Huang Xiaolong charged at the person closest to him.

With a wave of his arm, he severed the Primal Ancestor's upper body from his lower body.

Even though everyone who dared to attack him was a high-level Primal Ancestor, none of them could endure a single chop from Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's body started flickering through the crowd upon soaring into the skies. Every time a sword light flashed, several experts fell.

Chapter 2800: Serious Injuries

Not a single person remained in one piece after Huang Xiaolong was done with them.

There were even some who were diced up into mincemeat by the Immemorial Sword.

Golden rain filled the skies as Huang Xiaolong's massacre began.

"Disillusionment Strike!" one of the patriarchs yelled as his sword pierced towards Huang Xiaolong. However, he didn't even make it close to the man before the Immemorial Sword emerged from his back and shattered all the organs in his body.

"Lay down the Heavenly Emperor Blade Formation! We'll kill him with the Heavenly Emperor Blade Formation!" one of the Eminent Elders of their factions yelled.

However, that was as far as he got to laying down the formation as Huang Xiaolong's sword pierced through the space between his eyebrows.

With the Immemorial Sword in hand, no one could stop Huang Xiaolong's rampage.

As one Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor fell after another, Huang Xiaolong waved his arm to seal all their dao souls with the Immemorial Grand Formation. With another wave of his arm, he threw all of them into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Kill!

Massacre!

Huang Xiaolong's gaze was cold as the Immemorial Sword in his hand was a scythe that reaped the lives of his opponents. Cold light flashed from the blade as he harvested the souls of the enemy.

Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing watched from far away as fear gripped their hearts. They had never felt so afraid in their lives.

“How... How can he be so strong?!” Yi Xiaotang’s voice trembled as she thought about the time Huang Xiaolong had ended Chen Sen and the members of Nine Revolutions Sacred Land.

The scene before her was several times more terrifying than that, and her heart palpitated in fear.

“Could he really be supported by a formations master?!”

Aunt Qing shook her head. “The formations master has nothing to do with this. He’s using the Immemorial Grand Formation here to boost his strength.”

“But he’s just a Ninth Heaven True Saint! So what if he has eight high-order Saint Fates? Even if he has the assistance of the Immemorial Grand Formation, he can’t possibly be so strong!” Yi Xiaotang grumbled.

The Immemorial Sword in Huang Xiaolong’s hand was slicing through everyone in his path like a hot knife through butter.

Even half-step Dao Venerables wouldn’t be able to do what he was doing!

In the distance, the experts who hadn’t joined in the battle gasped in shock as intense fear filled their minds.

“Your Highness, could the formations master that stands behind Cangqiong Sacred Land be here supporting him?!” Zhu Yu’s voice trembled.

Xu Jian sent Zhu Yu flying with a single slap and raged, “Enough! One more time and I’ll kill you on the spot!”

Everyone jumped in fright when Xu Jian sent Zhu Yu flying with a single slap. Those who were planning to advise the Saint Devil Prince stopped in their tracks and no longer dared to utter a word.

As he glared at Huang Xiaolong, the Saint Devil Sword in his hand started to move once again. With his figure blurring, he reappeared several tens of meters above Huang Xiaolong's head.

"You f*cker! I refuse to believe I can't kill a puny little True Saint!" A sinister smile formed on his face as he slashed downwards.

"Saint Devil Decapitation!"

Holy devil light filled the space around him as the sword came slashing downwards. Sword light swirled about and it twisted the space around it. It flickered about in the skies above Huang Xiaolong, seemingly trying to attack him when he least expected it.

The Saint Devil Decapitation was one of the strongest offensive abilities of the Saint Devil Sacred Land. It could fuse with the space around it, and the speed at which it traveled was unexpectedly quick! The Saint Devil Prince had managed to injure several First Esteem Dao Venerables in battle with the assistance of this special move!

A Primal Ancestor like himself not only had managed to defend himself against First Esteem Dao Venerables, but he had also managed to counter-attack using the Saint Devil Decapitation! One could imagine how strong the attack really was.

With his eyes turning completely red, Xu Jian refused to believe that he couldn't kill a True Saint with his strongest attack.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong had been paying attention to the Saint Devil Prince the whole time. In fact, he was only waiting for the other party to make a move.

If the Saint Devil Prince took the chance to run away, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to do anything about it. After all, he was surrounded by more than a thousand Primal Ancestors!

With a single thought, a thousand Holy Devils appeared behind Huang Xiaolong.

Light condensed in their hands as a thousand Immemorial Swords seemed to form in their grasp. A thousand Immemorial Swords chopped at Xu Jian.

Using the immemorial grand dao energy in the Immemorial Immortal Cave, Huang Xiaolong managed to condense a thousand Immemorial Swords that replicated the power of the real thing. Even though they might be a little weaker than the real thing, the combination of a thousand of them with the thousand Holy Devils brought Huang Xiaolong's combat abilities to the next level.

A pillar of light tore through the space as Huang Xiaolong unleashed the Cangqiong Strike!

A thousand Cangqiong Strikes shattered the very fabric of space they were in as the Saint Devil Decapitation was swallowed in an instant. Unable to stop Huang Xiaolong's attack for even a single millisecond, the pillar of light landed on Xu Jian before he could even react.

Like a solitary leaf in a hurricane, Xu Jian was sent through the skies at an unfathomable speed as the armor he had changed into shattered into dust.

He might have used his incomparably tough armor to withstand the brunt of the blow, but horrifying scars appeared on his body. His grand dao physique felt the pain of being torn into a thousand pieces.

The scene caused Yi Xiaotang and the others, who were watching at the sidelines, no small amount of shock. The Saint Devil Prince had the Saint Devil Bloodline, and his body was extremely tough! Even so, he was seriously injured by Huang Xiaolong!

Everyone could see that the Saint Devil Prince's body was close to breaking down. He could only be saved if a Dao Venerable personally made a move to save him with cosmos energy and precious grand dao herbs. Otherwise, his Saint Devil Physique would cease to exist in the world!

"Your Highness!" The experts of the Saint Devil Sacred Land rushed over to assist him.

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips at that very instant. As his figure blurred, he appeared above the Saint Devil Prince and chopped downwards. Since the Saint Devil Prince was hell-bent on killing him before, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be considered a man if he didn't return the favor. It was too bad his Immemorial Sword was blocked by a golden ray of light before he could finish the job.

A strand of golden silk slowly revealed itself, and it was none other than Yi Xiaotang's weapon! As the daughter of the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable, she couldn't allow the disciple of the grand hall master to die before her eyes!

The golden silk in her hands was a Dao Venerable Cosmos Artifact, but it wasn't made by the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable. It was something she had managed to obtain when adventuring out in a random forbidden region.

"Aunt Qing, we're leaving!" Grabbing the Saint Devil Prince and Aunt Qing with the golden silk, Yi Xiaotang turned into a ray of golden light as she left the battlefield.

A chilly light flashed across Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he raised the Immemorial Sword to slash towards the space before him.