

Conqueror 2801

Chapter 2801: We Have A Share in This!

The Immemorial Sword tore through the skies and arrived behind Yi Xiaotang in an instant.

Twisting her body unnaturally, she saw the sword light in her face, and her expression changed. The technique she had used to escape was one of the best life-saving techniques in the Blue Heaven Creed. Her speed exceeded even First Esteem Dao Venerables, but Huang Xiaolong's sword light managed to catch up to her in a matter of seconds!

Fear for Huang Xiaolong finally took root in her heart.

That was right. She was afraid of a Ninth Heaven True Saint!

Of course, surprise and fear were two things she experienced as the golden silk in her hands shot out to form a world made of gold. When the Immemorial Sword Light landed on the golden world, it was stalled for a slight moment before emerging from the other side.

"Blue Heaven Dao Palm!"

Aunt Qing made a beautiful assist as she utilized most of her strength to form a giant palm in the air. A palm the size of a mountain formed from grand dao energy slammed against the sword light.

After taking on the combined attacks of Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing, the Immemorial Sword Light dissipated.

Even so, Yi Xiaotang's forehead was dripping with cold sweat, and her face was deathly pale.

Seeing the three of them leave, Huang Xiaolong decided against going after them. Instead, he turned around and continued to battle against the members standing against him.

The Saint Devil Prince might have escaped, but the experts of the Saint Devil Sacred Land weren't so lucky.

With a chilly gaze flashing through his eyes, Huang Xiaolong turned to face the Primal Ancestors who surrounded him. When they saw the look in his eyes, their hearts turned cold and it was especially so for Yang Jia and the other five who had plotted against him in the first place.

The situation had far exceeded their expectations.

They hadn't expected Huang Xiaolong to obtain the Immemorial Sword, and they were surprised that the little brat they were looking down on had grasped the method to utilize the Immemorial Grand Formation! Neither had they expected for the formation to boost Huang Xiaolong's strength by such a large amount!

In the blink of an eye, Huang Xiaolong slew nearly five hundred Primal Ancestors! There was also the patriarch of Nirvana Sacred Land among them!

They didn't even need to mention the fact that the Immemorial Qilins were still standing at the sidelines!

Not a single person present dared to raise their weapons as they stared at Huang Xiaolong in trepidation.

After seeing how Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing were nearly killed by Huang Xiaolong's attack while they were escaping with the help of a cosmos artifact and a Dao Venerable secret grand dao escaping art, they realized that it was no use running away.

As Huang Xiaolong stared at those present, the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin made their way beside him. With streams of fire and ice emerging from their nostrils, they glared at those who dared to raise their swords at Huang Xiaolong.

All of a sudden, one of the patriarchs in the crowd stepped forward and spoke to Huang Xiaolong, "Brother Huang, we're not planning to steal the Immemorial Sword from you. However, the treasury of

the Immemorial Dao Venerable isn't something you can keep for yourself. Even if you manage to obtain the most important treasures in the treasury, you have to leave something for us."

"Don't all of you think the same way?"

The Primal Ancestor, who spoke, was patriarch Zhou Hong of Purple Sword Sacred Land. It was the second-ranked sacred land in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave.

As the patriarch of Purple Sword Sacred Land, Zhou Hong was the second-ranked expert in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, and he was already a half-step Dao Venerable!

The Saint Devil Prince might have brought in several dozen experts into the Immemorial Immortal Cave, but if they had to compare their overall strength, the Saint Devil Prince was still lacking when compared to Zhou Hong.

Despite not recognizing Zhou Hong, Huang Xiaolong knew what the robes he donned represented. With a snort, Huang Xiaolong decided to play along for now. "What do you recommend?"

Suppressing the rage in his heart, Zhou Hong continued, "We don't wish for much. You'll keep the Immemorial Sword and one-tenth of the treasures in the treasury. All of us will split the other treasures inside!"

"One-tenth?" Huang Xiaolong nearly burst out laughing.

Zhou Hong's expression fell once again, and he sneered, "Do you think we're asking for too much? You'll be getting a lot more than any of us!"

According to him, Huang Xiaolong was a mere True Saint. Obtaining the Immemorial Sword and one-tenth of the treasures was more than enough for someone at his level.

"That's right! Huang Xiaolong, you won't be able to take away more than a tenth of the treasures! We're already taking a huge step back!" Another half-step Dao Venerable spoke.

The person who spoke wasn't a patriarch of a sacred land in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, and he came from one of the surrounding regions.

"Yeah! Huang Xiaolong, the Immemorial Sword is a cosmos artifact created by the Immemorial Dao Venerable himself! What more can you ask for?!"

Someone else spoke up all of a sudden. "Even if you take away the sword and one-tenth of the treasures, the Immemorial Qilins will have to stay. You're not qualified to own them!"

There were four half-step Dao Venerables present, and the last person finally brought up the other topic that everyone else was waiting for.

When Huang Xiaolong heard their 'thoughts', he wasn't angry at all. Instead, he stroked the heads of the qilins as he chuckled softly, "You want both the qilins and nine-tenths of the treasury?"

"Do you think that's possible? Hehe, you seem to have forgotten the fact that I've already refined the Immemorial Grand Formation. The Immemorial Sword belongs to me anyway, and why in the world would I need your permission to keep it? The Immemorial Qilins have accepted me as their master, and even if I give you the chance to subdue them, do you think you'll be able to succeed?"

Huang Xiaolong's words caused the expressions of everyone present to change.

"I've already locked down the entire Immemorial Immortal Cave since the three of them escaped. Right now, all of you are trapped in here. You can no longer control your life and death. I call the shots! If I sentence you to death, you shall die! You'll only be able to live if I allow you to!" Huang Xiaolong's chilly voice rang through the skies.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't trying to scare them. It was true that half-step Dao Venerables wouldn't be able to escape from the Immemorial Immortal Cave even if they exhausted every ounce of their strength.

The only way they could escape was if they possessed a cosmos artifact of their own!

Hearing what Huang Xiaolong said, everyone's expression fell.

“Brat, are you threatening us?!” Zhou Hong roared with laughter as rage overwhelmed him. As the patriarch of the Purple Sword Sacred Land and the second strongest expert in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, this was the first time a True Saint had dared to threaten him with his life!

“What arrogance. Do you really think you can control the fates of everyone present?! It’s just the Immemorial Grand Formation! I, Fu Daosheng, shall go where I please! Let me show you how I shatter the Immemorial Grand Formation!”

Fu Daosheng was the patriarch of Dao Talisman Sacred Land. He was an expert stronger than Zhou Hong at the half-step Dao Venerable Realm, and he came from one of the surrounding regions!

Chapter 2802: Fu Daosheng is Too Strong!

As soon as he spoke, Fu Daosheng rose into the skies as his aura started to expand. Horrifying pressure came crashing down on everyone present.

“Too damn strong! It’s no wonder Fu Daosheng is hailed as the number one expert in the Dao Talisman Heavenly Cave! The strength he possesses is several times stronger than the Saint Devil Prince! No... Even if three Saint Devil Princes arrive, they would be crushed by him!” Someone gasped in shock.

Zhou Hong and the others sucked in a cold breath.

As half-step Dao Venerables, they were ready to break through any time into the Dao Venerable Realm. As long as the conditions were right, they would be able to advance to a whole new realm!

They were considered existences under the Dao Venerable Realm, but they realized that someone like Fu Daosheng would be able to crush them easily! With an expert of this level, the Immemorial Grand Formation that was controlled by Huang Xiaolong was nothing more than a slightly more troublesome formation to crack!

The moment they shattered the formation, Huang Xiaolong would no longer be able to act as he pleased! He might not even be able to keep the Immemorial Sword in his hands!

Scorching flames covered Fu Daosheng's body in an instant.

The flames were silver in color and bone-white to the point that they numbed one's mind. Every strand of flame seemed to form a fire rune, and they contained the power of the grand dao.

"Talisman Flame!"

The Talisman Flame was a special type of fire that possessed horrifying might. It was something that could rival the power of the absolute flame.

Moreover, Fu Daosheng had already made the fire a part of him, using it to increase his own strength.

Reaching out into the space before him, Fu Daosheng gathered a ball of flame in his hands before turning them into two massive blades.

The moment the blades appeared, the space around it started to tremble and everyone felt a piercing pain stabbing them straight through the soul.

Just the energy fluctuations alone were enough to prick the dao souls of everyone present. They wondered if their dao souls would shatter the moment the blade landed on them.

From what they knew, only Dao Venerables had the ability to shatter the dao souls of Primal Ancestors. However, the blades formed from the Talisman Flame in Fu Daosheng's hands gave off a feeling of death.

Waving both blades through the air, Fu Daosheng moved.

"Talisman Flame Devours the Land!"

"Exterminate everything in your path, leave nothing standing!"

Fu Daosheng's voice boomed through the air.

Bang!

The blades tore through space and a massive explosion occurred in the void.

Zhou Hong and the others were shocked when they realized the power Fu Daosheng wielded.

"Nice!" Zhou Hong couldn't help but scream in joy.

When they saw how the Talisman Flame Blades tore through the space, they were overjoyed. Their emotions were further amplified when they saw how it landed on the eye of the formation. In an instant, brilliant rays of light emerged from the depths of the immortal cave and the space started to shake.

The Immemorial Grand Formation was acting in self-preservation after taking on Fu Daosheng's strike!

The smile on everyone's face became a little brighter.

"Fu Daosheng is too damn strong! He managed to shatter the immemorial grand dao energy protecting the formation!"

"Brother Yang Jia, the moment Fu Daosheng shatters the formation, Huang Xiaolong would receive a serious backlash. That will be our chance!" one of the Primal Ancestors beside Yang Jia chuckled.

A light flashed in Yang Jia's eyes, and he nodded his head slowly.

However, the situation spiraled out of their control as immemorial grand dao energy poured out from the eye of the formation to devour the Talisman Flame Blades.

As though they had never existed in the first place, the Talisman Flame dissipated.

It was like a massive rock that Fu Daosheng had thrown at the sea. It might have been a formidable force, but it was only able to cause a slight ripple before disappearing forever. The immemorial grand dao energy filled the space around them once again.

“What?!”

Zhou Hong and the others felt as though a bucket of cold water was poured over their heads.

When Fu Daosheng had made his move earlier, all of them had expected it to shatter the eye of the Immemorial Grand Formation... However...

Fu Daosheng’s Talisman Flame couldn’t be seen anywhere!

“No... Impossible!” Fu Daosheng, who was standing arrogantly in the air, stared at the scene before him in disbelief.

Even First Creation Dao Venerables wouldn’t be able to take on the strike, much less a formation controlled by a True Saint!

The Immemorial Dao Venerable might have been an existence who could have killed every single one of them with a single breath, but he was no longer present! Even if someone else had obtained the Immemorial Grand Formation, they would never have been able to wield its full strength. It was especially so when Huang Xiaolong was a mere True Saint! According to him, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t be able to bring out even one ten thousandths of its power! He couldn’t be more wrong as his strike didn’t even shake the defensive barrier around the formation eye!

What in the world just happened?!

He had utilized his ultimate strike, but he only managed to cause the barrier around the formation to ripple! He couldn’t even reach the dao runes around it!

Rage filled his heart as Fu Daosheng felt that he was humiliated by Huang Xiaolong in front of everyone present. Pushing himself past his limit, the Talisman Flame in his hand became even stronger.

“This time, Fu Daosheng will definitely be able to shatter the formation!” Zhou Hong screamed. He could feel that Fu Daosheng’s Talisman Flame was stronger than before.

Fu Daosheng was using everything in him for this final strike!

“Talisman Flame Phoenix! Shatter the formation!”

A horrifying wave of energy emerged from Fu Daosheng’s body and the Talisman Flame around him turned into a blazing phoenix as it charged towards the river of immemorial grand dao energy protecting the formation. The phoenix was so large that it covered the skies.

Boom!

Breaking through the surface of the river, it smashed into countless waves formed by the immemorial grand dao energy. It might have looked stronger, but after the phoenix entered the river, peace returned to the surface. It was as though nothing had happened.

“How can this happen?!” Fu Daosheng screamed in anger when he realized that he had failed to shatter the formation even with his full power.

As a half-step Dao Venerable, he failed to shatter a formation operated by a True Saint!

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong’s lips when he saw the look of disbelief that evolved to one of desperation on Fu Daosheng’s face. Ordinary Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm would be dead before they could blink if Fu Daosheng were to use his ultimate strike on them. However, Huang Xiaolong was no ordinary Ninth Heaven True Saint.

Chapter 2803: I’ll Get My Revenge!

After gathering another bout of strength, Fu Daosheng summoned the Talisman Flame Phoenix once again.

However, the result was the same. After the phoenix was swallowed by the immemorial grand dao energy, it disappeared from existence.

“No... This can’t be happening!”

“This is impossible!”

Fu Daosheng roared with rage as he started throwing attacks maniacally. Only after sending several dozen blasts at the formation did he stop. By the time he realized that nothing would work, he was out of breath, and his face was deathly pale. No one knew if he was exhausted or agitated, but he was no longer the lofty half-step Dao Venerable he once was.

Zhou Hong and the others noticed that he had slowed down, and they quickly looked at each other.

“Brothers, why don’t we work together and shatter the formation with the strongest attack we have?” Zhou Hong explained, “Even if the Immemorial Grand Formation was two times its original strength, we would be able to shatter it without much difficulty with our combined strength!”

The two other-half step Dao Venerables quickly agreed.

“Alright!”

Upon soaring into the air, Zhou Hong and the other two released their auras as a horrifying wave of grand dao energy filled the space around them. Three half-step Dao Venerables joined in the battle before anyone could react.

Even though they could not challenge Fu Daosheng in terms of individual strength, the combined might of the three of them came pretty close.

The Primal Ancestors felt a mountain weighing down on them the moment the three of them acted, and they felt as though their dao souls were about to be ripped apart.

There were some who couldn't withstand the crushing pressure and had no choice but to retreat from the battlefield.

As they revealed their grand dao artifacts, an axe appeared in Zhou Hong's hand. A golden bow and a sharp blade appeared in the hands of the other two. Even though they weren't cosmos artifacts, they were Primal Ancestors' dao artifacts that were at the peak of their respective levels. They possessed a faint aura of a cosmos artifact, and it was clear that they had tried using the cosmos energy of a Dao Venerable to temper their weapons.

In the Divine Tuo Holy World, one could easily invite a Dao Venerable of some super larger organizations to assist them in refining weapons as long as they had enough money.

A ferocious gaze flashed through Fu Daosheng's eyes when he realized that it was his last chance to break out of the formation, and he quickly summoned a radiant golden grand dao pill. By tossing it into his mouth, he quickly recovered the grand dao energy he had wasted previously.

As the silver flames appeared around his body once again, fiery blades formed in his hands.

At the same time, a mysterious energy emerged from his body.

Previously, he had hidden a part of his strength when assaulting the formation. However, he had no choice but to call it out now.

"This... This seems to be the Golden Flame Tiger Bloodline!" Someone in the crowd recognized the power and gasped in shock.

Everyone felt their minds shaking when they realized what the bloodline represented.

Like the Saint Devil Bloodline, the Golden Flame Tiger Bloodline was one of the strongest bloodlines in the Divine Tuo Holy World! Like how every other bloodline worked, the stronger the cultivator was, the stronger the bloodline would become. As such, Fu Daosheng's Golden Flame Tiger Bloodline was several times stronger than the Saint Devil Prince's Saint Devil Bloodline!

Seeing as Fu Daosheng was going all out, the other three no longer held back. They summoned everything they had in order to attack the formation.

Four half-step Dao Venerables made their move!

Under the combined might of the four almighty beings in the Immemorial Immortal Cave, the color of the skies in the secret space changed.

“Fu Daosheng, Zhou Hong, and two other half-step Dao Venerables are going all out! Even if a First Esteem Dao Venerable appears, he would have to run away!” Yang Jia cheered at the side.

Under the expectant gazes of everyone present, the four of them attacked.

“DIE!”

“Talisman Flame River!”

“Separating the Heavens and Earth!”

“Heaven Piercer!”

“Shatter the Nine Heavens!”

Blinding rays of light filled the space around them as a terrifying river of grand dao energy shot towards the formation.

Primal Ancestors standing around them took a step back subconsciously as they were afraid they would be caught up in the shockwaves of the clash.

Boom!

With an unstoppable might, the river of grand dao energy formed by the four half-step Dao Venerables crashed against the formation.

Like a dragon formed from the grand dao energy of the four half-step Dao Venerables, the river of immemorial grand dao energy was finally torn apart.

The runes that protected the formation were revealed before the eyes of those present, and Yang Jia and the others rejoiced.

However, a massive wave of immemorial grand dao energy crashed against the combined attacks of the four and swallowed it whole.

Like the first time Fu Daosheng had attacked the formation, their attacks disappeared into the river of energy.

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Half an hour passed quickly, and everyone looked at the Immemorial Grand Formation in despair. No matter how the four half-step Dao Venerables tried, they failed to cause the slightest bit of damage to it. Even when everyone worked together near the end, they couldn't do a thing!

"Not to worry! Even if we fail to shatter the formation, Huang Xiaolong is the one controlling it! We can kill Huang Xiaolong before taking the Immemorial Sword away to gain control of the Immemorial Grand Formation!" Zhou Hong's voice boomed through the air.

In an instant, everyone turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong.

A smirk formed on his face as though he had already expected such an outcome. Huang Xiaolong tightened his grip on the Immemorial Sword as a cold light flashed through his eyes. He hadn't interrupted them when they were trying to destroy the formation as he wanted them to waste their energy. Now that they were basically a spent force, it was time for him to make his move.

Without waiting for Fu Daosheng and the others to gather themselves, Huang Xiaolong's figure flashed through the crowd as sword light filled the area. Once again, golden blood rained down on the lands.

The Immemorial Qilins didn't remain idle either. Beams of energy emerged from their mouths as they killed one expert after another.

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By the time Huang Xiaolong started another round of massacre, Yi Xiaotang and the others had already escaped.

"He wouldn't be crazy enough to chase us all the way out here, right?!" Yi Xiaotang gasped for breath with a pale face.

Aunt Qing shook her head slowly and sighed, "Probably not..." Even though she was reassuring Yi Xiaotang, she quickly looked around her in order to look for traces of Huang Xiaolong. When she discovered that he wasn't hot on their trails, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Thinking about how Huang Xiaolong's slash had nearly injured herself, Yi Xiaotang roared in anger, "Huang Xiaolong, I won't let you off!"

"He's no ordinary being... He has eight high-order Saint Fates, and he managed to convince the Immemorial Qilins to submit to him... We have to be careful when dealing with him! Xiaotang, it's best not to cross paths with him," Aunt Qing's expression fell, and she quickly reasoned with Yi Xiaotang.

She couldn't shake off the feeling that Huang Xiaolong was hiding a terrifying secret.

"So what if he has eight high-order Saint Fates?!" Yi Xiaotang pouted. "I'm going to take revenge one day! I'll make him regret trying to slash me!"

“Right now, we have to notify the Saint Devil Patriarch and send him back...” Qing Yi shook her head. “After that, we should rush back to the Blue Heaven Creed to tell your father everything that has happened. Now that things have gotten out of hand, he has to make a trip down personally!”

Chapter 2804: Blue Heaven Dao Venerable

Regardless of whether it was Huang Xiaolong’s eight high-order Saint Fates or the Immemorial Treasury, things were already out of Yi Xiaotang’s control. The Blue Heaven Dao Venerable had to personally arrive to meet the brat they called Huang Xiaolong.

By nodding her head slowly, Yi Xiaotang gnashed her teeth and growled, “When my father arrives, he’ll be able to snatch the Immemorial Treasury away from that brat! If Huang Xiaolong refuses to join the Blue Heaven Creed, we’ll kill him!”

Aunt Qing opened her mouth to say something, but she eventually swallowed her words.

Ignoring Aunt Qing, Yi Xiaotang turned around to look at the half-dead Xu Jian and sneered, “What a useless piece of trash!”

As the number one genius in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, he was beaten to the brink of death by a Ninth Heaven True Saint! If he wasn’t a useless fool, what else would he be...?

Of course, there was one thing Yi Xiaotang seemed to have conveniently forgotten when she scoffed at Xu Jian’s strength. If not for her cosmos artifact, she would have died by Huang Xiaolong’s final strike. If they had to compare absolute power, she might be an even greater loser than Xu Jian!

No longer hanging around, Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing shot towards the Saint Devil Sacred Land.

The most important thing they had to do was to save the Saint Devil Prince. As the disciple of Yan San, they couldn’t watch him turn into a cripple before their very eyes.

Several days later...

The Saint Devil Heavenly Cave trembled when they heard the rumors that went about.

“What?! Xu Jian of the Saint Devil Sacred land discovered the Immemorial Immortal Cave and that brat called Huang Xiaolong snatched it away from him? The Saint Devil Prince was even injured by the kid with the Immemorial Grand Formation!”

“Several thousand Primal Ancestors who entered the Immemorial Immortal Cave have disappeared! No one knows where they are now! From what I’ve heard, even Fu Daosheng, the strongest expert of the Talisman Heavenly Cave, is said to be trapped in the Immemorial Immortal Cave by Huang Xiaolong!”

“Moreover, someone said that Huang Xiaolong had eight high-order Saint Fates! Every single one of them could be said to be of the highest level! Venerable Aunt Qing of the Blue Heaven Creed and Princess Yi Xiaotang were present when he revealed it!”

“There are tons of treasures in the Immemorial Treasury! The Immemorial Sword and Immemorial Qilins were sighted by the ladies!”

Every single piece of news could cause the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave to tremble, but the combination of all of them shook even the regions around them.

Surprise, envy, jealousy, and even suspicion formed in the minds of many.

When the experts in the surrounding regions obtained the news, they rushed towards the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave with the quickest speed possible.

Regardless of whichever treasure it was, or Huang Xiaolong’s eight high-order Saint Fates, the news itself attracted countless experts.

As for Yi Xiaotang, she reported to her father the moment she returned. Along with Yan San, the master of Xu Jian, she told the both of them everything that had happened in the Immemorial Immortal Cave. The Blue Heaven Dao Venerable, Yi Beihang, and Grand Hall Master Yan San didn’t dare to believe what they just heard.

“Immemorial Sword?! Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin?! Eight high-order Saint Fates!” Yi Beihang’s eyes widened in shock. “Are you sure Huang Xiaolong has eight high-order Saint Fates?!”

He refused to believe that a tiny region like the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave could nurture someone with eight high-order Saint Fates! Not to mention the fact that Huang Xiaolong came from a weak little sacred land he had barely even heard of.

Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing nodded their heads with a solemn expression.

“Big rother, Huang Xiaolong really has eight high-order Saint Fates! I even verified it with our Blue Heaven Clairvoyance!” Aunt Qing said.

As it turned out, Aunt Qing and Yi Beihang were siblings who shared a different surnames.

However, Yan San sneered at the side, “Even so, one can’t say that he has outstanding talent. His holy soul might not even rank in the top ten! Even after learning that Xu Jian was my disciple, he dared to move against him! He deserves to die! Since my disciple discovered the Immemorial Immortal Cave, it belongs to our Blue Heaven Creed! How dare a random ant snatch it from under our eyes?! He’s committing a crime that warrants the death of his entire faction!”

“Venerable, we can’t allow Huang Xiaolong to live!”

After Yan San spoke his piece, another expert who was listening at the side spoke up, “Brother Yan San is correct. We cannot allow him to live just because of his eight high-order Saint Fates. Our Blue Heaven Creed controls several hundred regions. No one can go against us. How dare a disciple of a tiny sacred land harm our disciple?”

Yi Beihang stared at the person who spoke and asked, “Eminent Elder Wang Jin, what do you think?”

Yi Beihang might have been the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable, but Wang Jin was the strongest expert in the creed. He was an early-Second Esteem Dao Venerable, and Yi Beihang had to consult him before making a decision.

“He has to hand over the treasury. However, if Huang Xiaolong really is someone with unparalleled talent, I wish to take him in as my disciple.”

Yan San frowned when he heard what Wang Jin said. "Huang Xiaolong harmed a core disciple of our creed! Accepting him as a disciple doesn't seem appropriate..."

"What do you mean by that?" Wang Jin glanced at Yan San from the corner of his eye and snapped, "If Huang Xiaolong is really talented, our Blue Heaven Creed will benefit greatly if he joins us!"

He was naturally aware of what Yan San wanted to do.

However, Yi Xiaotang, who was sitting at the side quietly, spoke up all of a sudden, "Father, you can't be serious! Huang Xiaolong almost killed me, your precious daughter with a single sword strike when I was escaping! You can't let him off without allowing me to punish him!"

Yi Beihang chuckled softly when he heard her, "Aren't you hopping about just fine? Stop it. When Huang Xiaolong joins us, I'll make him offer his sincere apologies to you."

Yi Xiaotang pouted her lips and turned her face away from her father.

"Oh right," Aunt Qing interrupted all of a sudden. "I can't shake the feeling that Huang Xiaolong is guarding a huge secret. He managed to refine the sword in a single day and control the Immemorial Grand Formation. If he hides in the Immemorial Immortal Cave and enters some secluded region, it won't be easy to find him!"

The four Dao Venerables looked at each other before breaking out into laughter.

Yan San was the first to speak, "Even a half-step Dao Venerable won't be able to fully control the Immemorial Immortal Cave! With his strength, he wouldn't be able to move it by an inch no matter how hard he tries! Only Dao Venerables possess the ability to drive it through the air."

"The most he will be able to do is move away one or two dao artifacts." Yi Beihang laughed.

Every single grand dao artifact was protected by the creator's restrictions. If Huang Xiaolong wanted to gain control over them, it wouldn't be easy. If the Dao Venerables in the hall really wanted to rush over, all they would take were two short days.

Of course, they didn't dally around as Yi Beihang and Wang Jin decided to make the journey.

Two days later, they arrived at the spot Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing pointed out.

"We should be here..." Yi Beihang frowned. No matter how he looked around, he couldn't find the slightest trace of the Immemorial Immortal Cave!

Chapter 2805: Primal Ancestor!

Wang Jin's expression was weird as he realized that the Immemorial Immortal Cave wasn't where it should have been.

"Why can't I feel any traces of the Immemorial Dao Venerable?! There isn't the slightest trace of immemorial grand dao energy to be felt!" Wang Jin opened his Blue Heaven Eye instantly to survey the area. However, he failed to find the immortal cave no matter how hard he tried.

"This isn't possible!" Yi Beihang's expression fell. "There's no way for Huang Xiaolong to move the immortal cave! Look around and locate it!"

An hour later, the few of them scoured several trillion miles around the location Yi Xiaotang had pointed out and realized that there were no traces of the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

Yi Beihang's expression fell.

"Don't tell me he really managed to take it away..." Wang Jin guessed.

Yi Beihang shook his head. "He's just a True Saint. There's no way for him to move it about! The only way is for a Dao Venerable to help him!"

“Dao Venerable?!” Wang Jin muttered, “Didn’t Xiaotang mention something about a formations master backing up Cangqiong Sacred Land?”

Yi Beihang was stunned for a second, but his expression soon returned to normal. He chuckled in amusement. “Eminent Elder Wang Jin, do you really believe the rumors out there? How can a tiny sacred land like them obtain the backing of a formations master? Even our Blue Heaven Creed couldn’t produce one!”

Wang Jin nodded slowly. If he had to be honest with himself, he didn’t believe that Huang Xiaolong could find the backing of such an impressive figure too.

“How else are we supposed to explain the disappearance of the immortal cave?” Wang Jin asked all of a sudden.

From what Yi Xiaotang had said, the cave should have been located right where they were standing!

Narrowing his eyes, Yi Beihang growled, “Let’s take a trip down to Cangqiong Sacred Land!”

Even though Huang Xiaolong had escaped with the Immemorial Immortal Cave, Cangqiong Sacred Land couldn’t be moved, right?!

Kind of.

When the group rushed all the way over, they saw that Cangqiong Sacred Land was indeed still around, but there wasn’t a single sign of life.

Cangqiong Old Man, Fei Yanzi, and the others had long since disappeared.

Even the Primal Ancestors of the Cangqiong Alliance couldn’t be found anywhere!

Yi Beihang’s expression turned extremely ugly.

He hadn't experienced anger in a long time, and the continuous stream of irritation caused a seed of rage to sprout in his heart.

Wang Jin's expression didn't differ by much.

Originally, he was planning to obtain a disciple whose talent stood firmly in the top tier of the Divine Tuo Holy World with eight high-order Saint Fates along with the treasury of the Immemorial Dao Venerable. However, Huang Xiaolong was nowhere to be found!

"Contact Xu Dong and order him to seal the entire Saint Devil Heavenly Cave. No one is allowed to leave! Report to us immediately if they manage to find traces of Huang Xiaolong, and my Blue Heaven Creed will reward them heavily!" Yi Beihang growled.

Xu Dong was the patriarch of the Saint Devil Sacred Land, and he was Xu Jian's father. He was also known as the strongest expert in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave.

Wang Jin nodded slowly.

That was the only thing they could do.

Very quickly, Yi Beihang's order arrived at every corner of the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave.

Countless sacred lands trembled when they heard the news.

Regardless of whether it was the fact that Huang Xiaolong had managed to obtain the Immemorial Treasury or the fact that the Blue Heaven Creed was putting out a large reward to search for Huang Xiaolong, every faction that had the ability to search for him sent out countless experts.

It was especially so for the Saint Devil Sacred Land as Xu Dong went crazy and used the full strength of the sacred land to search for Huang Xiaolong.

As the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave was locked down, the Immemorial Immortal Cave was hovering in the void in the midst of chaos.

Sitting in the middle of the formation eye in the Immemorial Immortal Cave, Huang Xiaolong devoured the immemorial grand dao energy at a terrifying pace.

A massive dao spiritual] vein could be seen swirling about him, and it was precisely the Scarlet Dragon Grand Dao Spiritual Vein the Saint Devil Prince had set his eyes on the moment he had entered the treasury.

Like a massive scarlet dragon, the spiritual vein swam around Huang Xiaolong and released scarlet dragon grand dao energy from time to time.

The Immemorial Qilins were standing a distance away as they shot beams of absolute frost and absolute blaze into Huang Xiaolong's body.

Of course, the two of them were merely using the energy to temper Huang Xiaolong's body. With the assistance of the absolute flame and frost, Huang Xiaolong's Huang Long Bloodline had a possibility of evolving when he entered the Primal Ancestor Realm. He would be able to control both powers as though they were his own!

If anyone else tried to do something like that, there would be absolutely no chance of succeeding. Even if they had the strongest bloodline the Divine Tuo Holy World had to offer, their body would never be strong enough! The only reason Huang Xiaolong could do it was because he had the bloodline of the God of Creation!

Cangqiong Old Man, Duan Feng, and the others were cultivating outside the treasury.

It went without saying that Fu Daosheng and the others failed to break the formation. They were trapped in the Immemorial Immortal Cave, and after Huang Xiaolong eliminated half of those standing against him, he summoned his Huang Long Bloodline in an attempt to convince Zhou Hong and the others to serve him.

The moment the bloodline of the God of Creation appeared, nearly everyone present agreed to submit. Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered convincing those who refused, and he shattered their bodies and kept their dao souls.

With the Immemorial Qilins and the half-step Dao Venerables, Huang Xiaolong had traveled back to Cangqiong Sacred Land and brought everyone away.

Tearing through the void, Huang Xiaolong had brought the Immemorial Immortal Cave to the depths of the chaotic void in order to enter the Primal Ancestor Realm.

In the blink of an eye, ten years passed.

On a fine day, the space the Immemorial Immortal Cave was in started to tremble as though a fearsome beast was about to appear.

The chaotic streams around the cave fluctuated, and they seemed to be escaping from where the Immemorial Immortal Cave was.

As the storms became stronger and stronger, traces of purplish-gold lightning appeared from another space. The purple gold lightning was the Resurrection Lightning every True Saint had to overcome before turning into a Primal Ancestor.

There was a trace of a black flame hidden in the lightning, and it was even more terrifying than the purple gold lightning. The flame was the Black Lotus Flame that would only appear during the creation of a world!

Like flowers blooming in their prime, the flame burned brighter and brighter and the aura it emitted could threaten Dao Venerables!

The purple lightning very quickly surrounded a trillion miles around the Immemorial Immortal Cave, and the black lotus flame flickered unceasingly.

Cangqiong Old Man, Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, Fei Yanzi, and the others stared at the incoming tribulation with their hearts palpitating.

“Xiaolong... Xiaolong is about to enter the Primal Ancestor Realm!” Cangqiong Old Man gasped in surprise.

Fu Daosheng and the others stared at the tribulation clouds in disbelief.

“Resurrection lightning and black lotus flame?! Shouldn’t these only appear when one is entering the Dao Venerable Realm?” Zhou Hong’s jaws dropped.

“No... the black lotus flame will not appear even if one enters the Dao Venerable Realm...” Fu Daosheng shook his head slowly.

Chapter 2806: Light of Nirvana | Web Novel World

Black lotus flames!

Even Dao Venerables’ dao souls would be harmed by the black lotus flame if they were a little careless when handling it! The appearance of the black lotus flame could be said to happen once every era, and one might only be able to see such things in the most dangerous regions in the Divine Tuo Holy World! They actually made their appearance when Huang Xiaolong was entering the First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

Fu Daosheng and the others didn’t dare to believe their eyes.

As the resurrection purple-golden lightning clouds gathered above the treasury, a horrifying pressure descended on the lands. Those present felt their scalps going numb when they looked at the incoming tribulation.

“Will Young Lord be able to cross the tribulation?” someone asked with a face full of fear.

Even at the peak of the Primal Ancestor Realm, he felt that even Dao Venerables would perish under the might of the tribulation!

Even though Huang Xiaolong was the son of the God of Creation, no one dared to say for sure if he would be able to withstand the resurrection purple-golden lightning and black lotus flame!

Long Jianfei smiled and nodded resolutely. "He will definitely cross the tribulation!"

He was the person who had followed Huang Xiaolong for the longest time, and he had seen how Huang Xiaolong crossed tribulations far more terrifying than those meant for people of his cultivation realm. As such, he was extremely sure that Huang Xiaolong would be able to cross his Primal Ancestor tribulation.

He was like the others, who had questioned Huang Xiaolong's ability to cross his eighth and ninth dao tribulation, but he had seen how Huang Xiaolong had triumphed over them with ease.

Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, the lightning and flames once again increased in strength. They didn't show any signs of falling even after an hour.

A type of dark green light emerged from the flames after an hour.

The light was something like sword light, and it was born after something passed the limit of perfection. Fu Daosheng, Zhou Hong, and the others felt a sense of pressure unlike any other they had felt before. Even people like them had no idea what the dark green light represented.

After half a day, the black lotus flame finally stopped increasing in intensity, and the space around the Immemorial Immortal Cave was completely surrounded by streaks of purple-golden lightning and jet black flames. The dark green light that surrounded the black flames was flickering, and it exuded an aura of destruction that caused Fu Daosheng and the others to feel extreme terror.

The air inside the immortal cave seemed to come to a standstill, and the Immemorial Qilins appeared beside Fu Daosheng and the others. A look of shock could be seen on their faces as they stared at the lightning and flames.

"That seems to be the Light of Nirvana!" The ice qilin gasped in shock. It seemed to know something about the dark green light, but the qilin didn't dare to confirm its identity.

“There’s no way... Right?” The fire qilin’s voice trembled as it spoke.

“Light of Nirvana?” Fu Daosheng asked with a trace of confusion.

“The Light of Nirvana is one of the most terrifying energies in the world. No one knows how scary it actually is. However, legends have it that the light can return everything back to chaos. Similar to a phoenix during nirvana, they would return to chaos before being reborn!”

“Reborn?!” Cangqiong Old Man jumped in fright. “What happens if the rebirth fails?”

...

The ice qilin chose to remain quiet.

“If the rebirth fails, he will return to nothingness!” the fire qilin explained.

Everyone couldn’t believe what they heard.

If one failed the rebirth, they would return to nothingness!

Not even the dao soul would remain!

“Why would something like this appear in Young Lord’s Primal Ancestor ascension tribulation?!” Long Jianfei yelled.

The qilins shook their heads. No one knew what was going on, but they could only say that Huang Xiaolong’s tribulation had already exceeded the scope of their understanding. He would fall if he failed the tribulation, but if he crossed it, his strength would no longer be comparable to usual standards! No one would know the extent of the increase in Huang Xiaolong’s ability if he crossed the tribulation.

His grand dao physique would definitely possess the power of nirvana. Even if his body was destroyed, he would be able to reshape a physical body for himself! He would be like a phoenix that could return to life! The greatest phoenix that was born during the creation of the world could return to life a total of nine times.

When everyone was still stuck in a state of shock, the first bolt of lightning slammed into the treasury. No matter how strong the Immemorial Grand Formation was, it couldn't stop the descent of heavenly tribulation. Not to mention the fact that the purple-golden lightning was combined with the black lotus flame and Light of Nirvana that could destroy the Immemorial Dao Venerable several times over.

The instant the lightning slammed into the treasury, the world seemed to end as blinding light eliminated every color visible to man.

It was as though only black and white existed in the chaos, and everyone felt their hearts stopping for a moment.

Boom!

A terrifying blast rang through the immortal cave as the real tribulation descended. Purple-golden lightning, black lotus flame, and the Light of Nirvana came crashing down on Huang Xiaolong.

Wave after wave slammed into the lands, and the non-stop blasts deafened everyone.

Every time an explosion entered their ears, everyone felt their dao souls trembling.

Everyone knew that Huang Xiaolong was using the power of the immemorial grand dao energy to fight against the tribulation.

Instead of finding the blasts frightening, everyone present knew that as long as they could hear the sound of resistance, Huang Xiaolong was fine.

After a hundred waves fell, the tribulation seemed to stop. However, it didn't disappear as everything gathered into a single ball of energy. This ball of energy glowed purple, black, and green as it hovered in the skies above the treasury.

Boom!

The resurrection purple-golden lightning, black lotus flame, and Light of Nirvana formed a mountain-like ball as it slammed towards the tiny human figure below.

A thought flashed in the minds of everyone present, and they felt as though the ball of energy would shatter the Immemorial Immortal Cave completely as soon as it landed.

Boom!

After a heaven-shattering explosion, silence descended onto the lands. The ball of energy disappeared as though it hadn't existed in the first place, and color returned to the world.

No one knew how to react as they stared at each other.

"Nothing should have happened to him, right?" Cangqiong Old Man asked before leading everyone over. "Let's go take a look!"

Since Huang Xiaolong had activated the restrictions around the treasury, no one could see the situation inside.

With Cangqiong Old Man leading the way, everyone quickly approached the treasury. However, when they were four hundred feet away, a terrifying wave of energy emerged to stop them. Even the strongest experts present, the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin, were unable to take another step forward.

Chapter 2807: Rebirth!

They stared at each other in shock.

“What’s going on?!” Zhou Hong exclaimed.

Using his secret skill, Fu Daosheng tried to uncover the happenings inside the treasury. However, he was stopped before his vision could enter the treasury.

No matter how hard they tried, they couldn’t peer into the treasury to check on Huang Xiaolong.

“We should just wait outside... The Young Lord will be fine!” The ice qilin spoke all of a sudden and reassured everyone, “We should wait for his successful rebirth.”

Of course, it was merely being optimistic. No one knew if Huang Xiaolong would succeed.

After Cangqiong Old Man repeated the ice qilin’s words, everyone finally departed to wait for Huang Xiaolong to emerge.

As Huang Xiaolong’s teacher, everyone would listen to him when the kid was unavailable.

As they waited for Huang Xiaolong to emerge, forty years passed before they knew it.

Throughout the years, the situation in the treasury remained unknown to those outside. Many of them tried different methods to peer into the treasury, but they were stopped before they could even reach a distance of four hundred feet. They discovered that the horrifying pressure coming from inside grew stronger with each passing year.

After forty long years, they couldn’t even enter a thousand feet radius around the treasury!

Streams of light poured out from the treasury, and they didn’t stop even after forty long years.

Rainbow-colored light would turn into golden light, followed by one with an icy blue hue before turning into fiery red beams. Purple gold, jet black, and dark green lights could also be seen from time to time.

Every single color represented a different kind of power.

Of course, those present were clear what energy some of the lights represented. During the tribulation, they had personally witnessed the resurrection purple-golden lightning, the black lotus flame, and the dark green Light of Nirvana.

The blue and red lights represented the power of the absolute frost and flame, and the Immemorial Qilins were shocked to feel their power coming from the light.

The one thing that the present experts couldn't wrap their heads around was what the rainbow-colored and golden rays of light were.

All of them were worried that something would go wrong during the rebirth process, and they were waiting anxiously for Huang Xiaolong to emerge.

However, what they didn't know was that Huang Xiaolong's figure that used to be sitting in the eye of the Immemorial Grand Formation was no longer present! There was only a ball of light that emitted different rays from time to time!

As the years slowly passed, the beams of light it emitted grew brighter and brighter.

The shadow of a dragon seemed to be born inside the ball of light, and it was the figure of a golden dragon with a body of pure gold!

As the head of the dragon clamped down on its tail, it formed a complete circle as it spun around inside the ball of light. Despite its frail appearance, the golden dragon was growing at a frightening speed, and it seemed to be absorbing some sort of energy inside the light.

Every time the dragon took a breath, the grand dao laws in the Divine Tuo Holy World would pulse. Minute changes happened to the grand dao laws that ordinary Dao Venerables couldn't detect. However, those at the peak of the Ninth Creation Dao Venerable Realm could feel that something was changing.

In the Dragon Fish Creed, which stood tall an unknown distance away from the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, a well-built middle-aged man with three pupils in his eyes turned to stare in the direction of the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

Three different lights flashed in each of his pupils.

The number of people who had two pupils in the Divine Tuo Holy World was scarce, but no one had ever heard of anyone with three!

“Dao Venerable, do you think there’s a reason behind the changing grand dao laws in the Divine Tuo Holy World?” a seductive lady asked him as she stood beside him.

The woman was extremely pretty, and her beauty was a little suffocating.

Despite that, the middle-aged man frowned while staring into the void. “The Divine Tuo Holy World seems to be giving birth to something...”

Of course, even at his level, he couldn’t be sure of what was happening.

“Something formed by the world?!” The woman gasped in surprise. “Even if an innate creature were to be born from the world, it wouldn’t be able to change the grand dao laws... right?”

The middle-aged man’s frown grew deeper. That was the reason he was troubled.

“How is Young Master Huang Shuai’s training going?” The middle-aged man asked out of the blue.

The woman nodded slowly, and her expression softened. “His cultivation speed is rapid. He should be able to enter the Dao Venerable Realm in a hundred years if this keeps up!”

The middle-aged man finally revealed a smile on his face. “Young Master Huang Shuai possesses the Huang Long Bloodline. His cultivation speed could rival the God of Creation of the past! However, entering the Dao Venerable Realm in a hundred years is faster than what I expected of him!”

The middle-aged man was Bi Cheng, the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable. As for the alluring woman beside him, she was the grand palace master of the Dragon Fish Creed, and her name was Li Xue.

“Lord Creation has disappeared for a long time... I wonder where he went!” Li Xue sighed.

Bi Cheng shook his head and sighed. “We can’t predict where he will go... The only thing we can do is to nurture Young Master Huang Shuai to the best of our abilities. We should also look for the armor set Lord Creation left behind! With the armor, the young master will be able to use the full power of his bloodline to resist the Otherworldly Demons!”

Li Xue nodded her head in response.

“Tomorrow, I’ll have to leave for quite some time. During my absence, you will have to guide the young master,” Bi Cheng said.

“Alright. Is there news about the Huang Long Armor?”

There were four items in the armor set, and the armor itself was obviously one of them.

In the past, the God of Creation had indeed left the Huang Long Armor in the Divine Tuo Holy World.

As for the Dragon Fish Creed, they had been looking for the armor since time immemorial.

Without hiding anything from Li Xue, Bi Cheng explained, “There seem to be some clues. I found a piece of map that might contain the whereabouts of the piece.”

Maps with the coordinates of the armor had appeared several hundred times in the Divine Tuo Holy World, but none of them were real. Despite that, Bi Cheng had felt the need to verify the news for himself regardless.

...

In the blink of an eye, ten years passed.

The light around the treasury started to gather as the golden dragon in the ball of light grew even larger.

One fine day, when Cangqiong Old Man and the others were staring at the treasury, someone yelled, "Take a look at that!"

The light that emerged from the treasury receded like a tide and disappeared completely.

Staring at each other, the Immemorial Qilins revealed an expression of joy as they flew towards the treasury. They realized that the barrier that prevented them from approaching had disappeared.

When they were planning to charge through the doors to check on Huang Xiaolong, the entrance was flung open and a figure covered in gold emerged.

"Young master!"

"Xiaolong!"

Long Jianfei, Mo Zhi, Cangqiong Old Man, Fei Yanzi, and everyone else rushed up to congratulate him.

The reborn Huang Xiaolong had finally stepped into the Primal Ancestor Realm!

Chapter 2808: Three Small Worlds!

When Huang Xiaolong saw them again, a smile hung from his face.

Now that he had been successfully reborn, he could speak of the experience as one that nearly cost him his life. He had experienced the feeling of death, and he was no longer the Huang Xiaolong of the past. His understanding towards life, the grand dao, and everything around him were different.

Now that he had successfully entered the Primal Ancestor Realm, the small world in Huang Xiaolong's dantian had taken shape. Cosmos energy filled his body, and Huang Xiaolong was shocked to discover the presence of two other small worlds!

There were a total of three small worlds in his body!

However, the other two had yet to grow fully, and they were unable to produce the cosmos energy the completed worlds could. Even so, Huang Xiaolong was shocked beyond belief.

Even the most talented Dao Venerables wouldn't be able to hold two small worlds in their bodies, right?! Much less three!

However, like the number of dao souls he had, Huang Xiaolong managed to form three small worlds!

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong's physical body had reached a whole new level of sturdiness after his rebirth. His Huang Long Bloodline had evolved to possess the power of nirvana!

That was the true power of nirvana! Before this, if they had expected Huang Xiaolong to gain the power of lesser rebirth to reform his body, he had exceeded their expectations. Like the first phoenix born during the creation of the world, Huang Xiaolong could completely reform himself, in both body and soul. But unlike the phoenix that could only undergo rebirth nine times, Huang Xiaolong would be able to do so an unlimited number of times!

The power of nirvana was one of the strongest traits one could ever possess.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong not only possessed the power of nirvana, but he could control both absolute flame and absolute frost...

The grand dao energy contained in his three dao souls could be said to be purer than any other expert by a thousand times!

His twelve high-order Saint Fates had also undergone a transformation after tempering by the purple-golden lightning, black lotus flame, and the Light of Nirvana. They were even stronger than before, and the light they emitted was several times more resplendent.

“Late-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!” Someone yelled all of a sudden. Huang Xiaolong’s breakthrough hadn’t just allowed him to enter the Primal Ancestor Realm, but he had directly entered the late-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

That was something that had never happened before in the history of the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Even though some super-geniuses who possessed ten high-order Saint Fates could enter the peak of the early-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, the difference between an early-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor and a late-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor was wider than the heavens and earth!

Fu Daosheng and the other three half-step Dao Venerables stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

The Immemorial Qilins were equally as shocked. They had followed the Immemorial Dao Venerable for a long time, but they had never seen anyone entering the late-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm the moment they broke through.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in amusement when he saw the looks on their faces. “I devoured the grand dao spiritual vein in the treasury in order to reach my current level!”

There were a ton of reasons he had managed to enter his current cultivation level. One of them was because of the Light of Nirvana and his Huang Long Bloodline, and another reason was his three dao souls and twelve high-order Saint Fates. Of course, one of the most important reasons was that he had devoured six grand dao spiritual veins in the treasury!

After his rebirth, his Huang Long Bloodline had reached a terrifying level of power. He also discovered that the speed at which he had devoured grand dao energy was several times faster than before!

He had no idea how many times faster his cultivation had become, but he was sure that he had managed to devour all six grand dao spiritual veins in a couple of days!

The six veins included the Scarlet Dragon Grand Dao Spiritual Vein the Saint Devil Prince had coveted.

Huang Xiaolong had a sneaking suspicion that after his Huang Long Bloodline was mature, he would be able to devour everything under the heavens! Swallowing a sacred land wouldn't be an exaggeration!

"What?! You devoured the grand dao spiritual veins in the treasury?!" The ice qilin couldn't believe what it heard. "There were six grand dao spiritual veins in the treasury! You devoured them all?!"

Fu Daosheng and the others were stunned silly.

A single Scarlet Dragon Grand Dao Vein would take a Dao Venerable countless years to refine. However, Huang Xiaolong said that he had refined six of them in the span of several dozen years!

Of course, none of them would ever know that Huang Xiaolong hadn't done it in several years, but he had taken merely several short days to devour the spiritual veins. He was afraid they would kill themselves in fright when they learned of the fact.

"What's the situation out there now?" Huang Xiaolong asked. He no longer wanted to speak of his breakthrough, and he quickly changed the topic.

Since the time he had brought away the Immemorial Immortal Cave, the outside world was flipped over by several experts trying to locate him.

Indeed, Fu Daosheng and the others quickly made their reports.

From everything he summarized, Huang Xiaolong realized that he could describe the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave with a single word, 'chaotic'. The entire region was basically in tatters trying to locate him. Not a single person had given up on their search, and when they had failed to locate him in the initial years, they had increased the intensity of their search.

"It's especially so for Xu Dong of the Saint Devil Sacred Land. He sent out a notice saying that he wanted to locate you no matter the cost. According to him, you'll die a miserable death if he manages to capture you. The bounty on your head has already risen to an unprecedented level! One can obtain ten trillion dao coins if they report any news on you!" Zhou Hong reported.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in response, "To think that the Saint Devil Sacred Land will be willing to take out ten trillion dao coins for a piece of news!"

Ten trillion! That was a sum no one could scoff at.

Even several super sacred lands wouldn't be able to bring out that amount even after selling the underpants on their disciples' body! However, Huang Xiaolong knew that the reason they were being so generous was because of the immemorial treasury.

He then asked about the situation in the surrounding regions.

Without a doubt, the Blue Heaven Creed was also looking for him with everything they had. An uncountable number of experts had arrived in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave trying to search for him.

Cangqiong Old Man laughed when he thought about it. "Right now, the Blue Heaven Creed has ordered all the experts under them to look for you! Disciples were called out from seclusion to take a stroll around the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave."

Huang Xiaolong burst into laughter when he thought about it. "Seems like my reputation has already surpassed Xu Dong! Hahaha!"

Huang Xiaolong wasn't afraid of the search and capture operation spearheaded by the Blue Heaven Creed in the slightest. With his current strength, he didn't fear someone at Yi Beihang's level!

Of course, that didn't mean that he wanted to emerge from seclusion. Huang Xiaolong planned to refine the Immemorial Sword to the best of his abilities and push his strength to the next level with all the treasures in the treasury.

According to his estimations, he would be able to enter the Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm after using all the grand dao pills he could find.

Chapter 2809: Another One!

As such, Huang Xiaolong entered seclusion once again.

The first time he did was to completely refine the Immemorial Sword.

Since he obtained cosmos energy after breaking into the Primal Ancestor Realm, refining the sword became much easier than before. It only took him several days to gain complete control over the sword.

Once Huang Xiaolong were to gain control of the Immemorial Grand Formation, and he appeared in the outside world, even late-First Esteem Dao Venerables would be hard-pressed to escape from the Immemorial Immortal Cave if they were to be trapped inside it.

After he was done with the sword, Huang Xiaolong swallowed the grand dao pills and grand dao herbs in the treasury.

A total of eight bottles of grand dao pills could be seen in the treasury, and all of them were refined by the Immemorial Dao Venerable. After receiving endless tempering by the immemorial grand dao energy for an unknown amount of time, the quality of the pills had increased by a little.

If Huang Xiaolong went out to auction off the pills, he would probably amass more fortune than Yi Beihang in an instant.

Staring at the bottles before him, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and tore off the restrictions on a single bottle. The Immemorial Grand Dao Pill appeared before him in an instant.

Like a brilliant sun burning in the midday sky, the pill hovered in the air before Huang Xiaolong.

There were a total of eighteen pills in the bottle, and Huang Xiaolong had merely retrieved the first one.

By the time all eighteen emerged, the immemorial treasury was like a volcano ready to erupt as immemorial grand dao energy filled the space in the treasury.

Ordinary Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors would be sent flying with the sudden burst of energy, but Huang Xiaolong was indifferent. He opened his mouth and sucked in all the immemorial grand dao energy around him.

All eighteen pills entered Huang Xiaolong's mouth in the next instant.

He swallowed them whole, without the slightest bit of caution.

Luckily for him, no one else was there to witness the scene. Otherwise, someone might have died from fright.

Immemorial Grand Dao Pills could be classified as a mid-grade grand dao pill. Even First Esteem Dao Venerables would be hesitant to swallow one whole! That was because they wouldn't be able to completely refine the energy inside the pills, and there was a chance they would be hurt by the backlash! If they were careless, their dao hearts might suffer serious injuries!

However, Huang Xiaolong swallowed eighteen of them at once!

A massive explosion happened in his body the moment all eighteen pills entered his stomach. They released a frightening amount of grand dao energy that smashed against every corner of Huang Xiaolong's body.

Without the slightest change in his expression, Huang Xiaolong activated his Huang Long Bloodline to devour the energy coming from the pills.

Huang Xiaolong refined the first pill after several minutes.

Huang Xiaolong completely devoured the immemorial grand dao energy in the pill in an instant, and he quickly transformed the energy to something he could use to temper his body. Golden light filled every inch of his being, from his dao souls, Saint Fates, to his dao heart.

Several hours passed like that, and he refined the energy that came from the first dao pill!

The second soon followed, and the third came after...

Several days later, he completed the refinement process for all eighteen pills!

Opening the second bottle, Huang Xiaolong continued.

By the time a month passed, Huang Xiaolong had swallowed four bottles worth of grand dao pills.

He had realized that ever since his Huang Long Bloodline had undergone a rebirth, he could devour an instant amount of energy every second.

To his surprise, the effects of the grand dao pills exceeded his expectations. By the time he was done with the third bottle, he had arrived at the peak of the late-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

When he was done with the fourth bottle, he knew that he could summon the tribulation to enter the Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

However, Huang Xiaolong didn't continue to devour the pills after that. He wasn't in a rush to break through, and instead, he sat in the eye of the formation, and he started to temper the grand dao energy in him. He comprehended the grand dao laws, and the power of nirvana he had awakened. He wanted to familiarise himself with all the energies he could control.

Several years passed in the blink of an eye, and Huang Xiaolong could no longer control the energy contained within him. Unable to suppress his cultivation, he emerged from the treasury.

When he thought about how terrifying his next tribulation would be, he decided to cross it outside the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

Everyone was stunned when he brought up his idea.

“Crossing the tribulation outside the cave?!” Fu Daosheng gasped.

Didn’t that mean that he was planning to cross his tribulation in the endless chaos void?! There were chaotic streams along with violent spatial cracks! Even half-step Dao Venerables like Fu Daosheng and the others didn’t dare to enter the chaotic void, and Huang Xiaolong was planning to cross his tribulation in that very space!

Moreover, it was just the second tribulation in the Primal Ancestor Realm!

However, they soon realized that something was wrong. It had only been several years, and Huang Xiaolong was planning to enter the Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

“Xiaolong, this... this might be a little too dangerous,” Cangqiong Old Man muttered.

Fei Yanzi and the others tried to convince him, but Huang Xiaolong shook his head in response. “All of you can rest assured that I will return unharmed.”

Even the innate energy pulses from the world would be unable to hurt him, much less the chaotic streams and spatial cracks. That was something Huang Xiaolong had learned after his rebirth, and the second tribulation was nothing more than a mere formality to him.

With his mind made up, Huang Xiaolong appeared in the space outside the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

As soon as he emerged, he was slammed by the chaotic streams. However, he stood tall and firm without the slightest signs of injury.

Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong released his aura, and he no longer suppressed his cultivation. Lightning and flames gathered in the air above him.

Like his previous tribulation, resurrection purple-golden lightning and black lotus flames could be seen in the air. The Light of Nirvana was also present, and those watching couldn't help but exclaim in shock, "How can the Light of Nirvana still be present?"

It seemed as though the tribulation was several times stronger than before!

Chapter 2810: Huang Long Armor

When Huang Xiaolong saw the Light of Nirvana, he was overjoyed.

The Light of Nirvana appeared once again!

That was something extremely beneficial to him! In the past, he had managed to completely awaken his Huang Long Bloodline with its help, and now that the Light of Nirvana had appeared again, he could increase his strength once more!

With its help, Huang Xiaolong's dao souls, Saint Fates, and grand dao physique would be able to attain nirvana, reaching a whole new level of power!

Upon noticing that the Light of Nirvana was even stronger than before, Huang Xiaolong nearly cried out in joy.

Under his supposed 'challenge', the Light of Nirvana flickered and increased in power once again.

With the Light of Nirvana becoming stronger, the purple-golden lightning and black lotus flame didn't plan to lose out as they gathered an insane amount of power while emitting blinding rays of light.

A day later, the tribulation clouds gathered above Huang Xiaolong's head could rival a supercontinent. It was flickering a shade of purple, gold, black, and green, and it emitted a horrifying aura as it threatened to wipe out everything under it.

Boom!

Before anyone could prepare for its descent, the terrifying tribulation slammed down on Huang Xiaolong.

Facing the combined might of the purple-golden lightning, black lotus flame, and the Light of Nirvana, Huang Xiaolong rose into the skies and sent out a punch of his own!

The moment his punch slammed into the incoming tribulation, the world seemed to shatter.

That was the feeling that everyone felt as the space started to shatter before their eyes.

Boom!

The frighteningly powerful wave was shattered by Huang Xiaolong with a single punch!

After destroying the lightning, flames, and Light of Nirvana, pure streams of energy entered his body.

“Nice!” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed while absorbing all the remnant energy.

Cangqiong Old Man and the others stared at him in disbelief.

Who in their right minds would actively attack the tribulation they were about to face?! Not to mention the fact that they would enjoy the leftover energy while hovering in the skies...

If not for the fact that they knew Huang Xiaolong was not a masochist, they would have thought..

Once again, another wave started to fall. This time, it became even more fierce as it threatened to smash Huang Xiaolong into nothingness.

Huang Xiaolong punched out once again by soaring higher into the skies.

...

Wave after wave, Huang Xiaolong shattered everything in his path.

Whether it was the black lotus flame or the Light of Nirvana, nothing managed to harm Huang Xiaolong.

No one knew how many waves of tribulation fell, but they knew that they were no longer surprised that Huang Xiaolong was smashing through each wave with brute force.

Initially, they didn't know how Huang Xiaolong had crossed his tribulation when he had entered the Primal Ancestor Realm, but it seemed as though they were worried for nothing.

All of a sudden, the energies in the skies started to gather, and the faces of everyone changed.

This was what had happened before Huang Xiaolong had taken on the final wave during his previous tribulation.

All of them recalled how powerful the final wave was, and they remember how they had thought that the Immemorial Immortal Cave was about to shatter under the horrifying might of the tribulation.

Huang Xiaolong finally turned serious when he looked up into the skies.

Bang!

The space around them shook violently as the chaotic void itself buckled under the power of the final strike. Chaotic flow swept about as the space shattered into even more pieces.

A golden dragon slowly appeared behind Huang Xiaolong, and his body seemed to turn completely gold as he punched with both his arms.

Everyone saw how the dragon behind Huang Xiaolong opened its mouth to release a roar that traveled several trillion miles.

With an explosion that threatened to end the world, Huang Xiaolong's fists slammed into the final tribulation wave.

A massive spatial crack formed before him, and everyone saw how Huang Xiaolong shattered the combination of three energies. A tsunami of energy swallowed Huang Xiaolong, and his body broke down into specks of light before their very eyes.

Their expressions changed as they looked at the light fragments.

"Xiaolong!" Cangqiong Old Man, Fei Yanzi, and several others wanted to rush over, but they were blocked by a mysterious wall of energy.

It was the same feeling they had experienced when they had failed to enter the treasury while he d had crossed his first tribulation.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath when they noticed what was happening.

The ice qilin muttered, "There's no need to worry. Young Lord is fine. We should just wait for him like we did before."

Looking at each other, hesitation flashed through the eyes of everyone present but they eventually nodded. They couldn't approach Huang Xiaolong even if they wanted to help. Even if they could, cultivators at their level couldn't assist him in any way!

In front of everyone, Huang Xiaolong turned into another ball of light. The golden dragon appeared once again and swam about in the middle of the ball, devouring the energy around it.

Several years passed quickly and a figure soon stepped out from the ball of light.

Huang Xiaolong's body reformed itself, and he looked to be in even better shape than before!

Seeing as he was back, everyone rejoiced as they rushed over.

Even though they had already arrived before him, Huang Xiaolong was busy checking on the condition inside his body. Unlike before, he only took several years of time to digest the energy contained in the second tribulation. His grand dao physique, dao souls, Saint Fates, and dao heart had improved by quite a bit.

Of course, he didn't immediately enter the late-Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. Despite that, he was satisfied.

With his cultivation speed, he would be able to enter the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm in a hundred years with enough grand dao spiritual veins and grand dao pills!

He knew that with every tribulation he crossed, his Huang Long Bloodline would improve after the baptism of the power of Nirvana. After reaching the First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, he might be able to refine a super grand dao spiritual vein in an instant!

As of that moment, he knew that even if he refined the remaining four bottles of grand dao pills, he would only be able to enter the mid-Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

After the congratulations were offered by those around him, Fu Daosheng handed over a report to Huang Xiaolong. "Young master, take a look at this!"

"A complete set?! Huang Long Armor?!" Huang Xiaolong yelled in shock.

The experts under Fu Daosheng had made the report to him, and from the reports, the Huang Long Armor had appeared in the Silver Dragon River in the region controlled by the Blue Heaven Creed!