

## Conqueror 3401

### Chapter 3401: Corpse King's Strength

As Huang Xiaolong walked deeper into the cavern, the corpses lining the sides grew bigger and bigger.

The corpse qi in the air grew denser, and it seemed to turn into a cloud hovering around them.

"Is that the corpse of a universe level beast?!" Sun Wukong yelled in shock when he saw the giant corpse sitting in the corner.

"Yeah. That's a Radiant Winged Tick, and its wingspan is comparable to a Roc:"

"It has already reached the grand perfection level in the power of radiance." Huang Xiaolong muttered.  
"The same can be said for the power of space."

A Radiant Winged Tick was said to be the bane of all creatures who cultivated with death qi. The strength of a Radiant Winged Tick who had reached the grand perfection level in the power of radiance was a terrifying existence.

However, the one before them died in the hands of Corpse King Ying Gou.

That was a Radiant Winged Tick who had reached the grand perfection level in the power of radiance and space!

It could only serve to prove how strong Corpse King Ying Gou was.

When Huang Xiaolong heard the strength the Radiant Winged Tick possessed when it was alive, his throat went dry.

"No wonder the Holy Phoenix doesn't dare to antagonize this old fart..." Sun Wukong muttered under his breath.

After passing the corpse of the Radiant Winged Tick, the two of them continued inwards.

All of a sudden, Sun Wukong's expression changed. An endless amount of undead creatures charged at them.

The undead creatures came in all shapes and sizes, and they were ugly to the extreme. There were even some who emitted foul liquid from their rotting bodies. Like an endless tide, they rushed at Huang Xiaolong and Sun Wukong.

The shocking part was that the creatures were extremely fast!

No matter how brave the Monkey King was, his scalp went numb when he saw the sheer number of creatures pouring towards him.

"Your Highness, the old fart probably sensed us."

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly.

Summoning his Golden Rod, Sun Wukong was about to make his move when Huang Xiaolong interrupted him, "There's no need for that."

When Sun Wukong was still stuck in a state of shock, he saw the sea of undead creatures stopping right in front of him.

They seemed to be trapped in place!

As long as the creatures approached ten thousand feet, they would be stuck in place.

"Every single type of power comes from the source of the world." Huang Xiaolong pointed out.

Sun Wukong stared at the scene before him in disbelief.

Huang Xiaolong's words were like bolts of lightning that slammed heavily into his brain. In that instant, it was as though a veil around him was lifted.

Every single type of power comes from the source of the world!

It might seem simple, but it was the truth that governed the universe.

Huang Xiaolong nodded silently when he saw the look of enlightenment on Sun Wukong's face. It was true that the Monkey King's comprehension abilities were extremely strong. It was no wonder he managed to cultivate the seventy two transformations in a short amount of time!

Understanding how difficult it was to remain in a state of enlightenment, Huang Xiaolong didn't bother the monkey. He left several restrictions around before making his way forward.

The undead creatures would retreat whenever he approached, and Huang Xiaolong didn't take long to venture deep into the cavern. He passed by a ton of corpse mountains, and several seas of undead qi. He finally arrived at the entrance of a palace.

The palace was made from white bones, and there were countless runes inscribed all over it.

The entire palace was a priceless artifact!

In fact, it was as good as the Five Finger Mountain he fused with the talisman.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the entrance of the palace, rays of light emerged from the interior as a green robed young man strolled out from the entrance. Sharp white bones protruded from his arms and legs.

Was that Corpse King Ying Gou?

Huang Xiaolong could see the other party's body, and he learned that it was made up of corpse qi. However, the corpse qi that formed Ying Gou's body was different from the corpse qi he had seen in the past.

"Fellow daoist is really strong, but you might not be able to defeat me here." Ying Gou spoke as he kept his eyes on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head silently. "Even if you had ten thousand clones with your full strength, you will never be able to defeat me."

Ying Gou was strong, and his strength was recognized by Huang Xiaolong.

However, everyone under the God of Creation Realm was nothing more than an ant.

Huang Xiaolong was someone who had surpassed ordinary Gods of Creation...

No matter how strong Ying Gou was, he wouldn't be able to fight the monster of a man!

Staring at Huang Xiaolong in shock, a trace of rage flashed in his eyes. Death qi shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

It was too bad they didn't even come close to hitting Huang Xiaolong. The death qi dissipated in the air as though it was never there to begin with.

Ying Gou stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. His figure blurred as he appeared before Huang Xiaolong in the next instant. His arms slashed at Huang Xiaolong's head, and the white bones protruding from them were no weaker than innate heavenly artifacts. Not even Ninth Level Combined Dao Ancestors would be able to withstand the power of corrosion.

Huang Xiaolong casually waved his arms to stop the white bones. Ying Gou was speechless to discover that the spikes were unable to pierce through Huang Xiaolong's skin!

A terrifying force emerged from Huang Xiaolong's arm as it sent Ying Gou crashing into the walls of the palace behind him.

A wave of pain wrecked Ying Gou's body and he couldn't understand what was going on.

The strongest weapons he had on him failed to pierce through the other party's skin!

Not even Buddha Rulai possessed such a powerful defense!

"Who are you?!" Ying Gou suppressed the fear in his heart and asked.

"Huang Xiaolong."

"Huang Xiaolong?!" A trace of doubt flashed across Ying Gou's face.

As he had been living in the cavern under the Fruits and Flower Mountain, he didn't know much of what happened in the outside world. The reason he spied on Huang Xiaolong was because he realized that Sun Wukong was back.

"I'll give you a chance to unleash your strongest attack." Huang Xiaolong clasped his hands behind him and muttered.

Narrowing his eyes, Ying Gou stared at Huang Xiaolong before he turned into a massive wave of death qi that surged forward.

There were death qi runes hidden in the waves, and visions of massive corpses could be seen from time to time.

Huang Xiaolong could feel the terrifying power of corrosion charging at him, but he remained in place. He didn't defend himself with his true energy as the wave slammed into him.

The giant wave of death qi swallowed Huang Xiaolong in an instant.

After the wave finally subsided, a look of terror could be seen on Ying Gou's face as he stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

There were only two people in the Pangu World who could defend against his corpse energy that came from the source of the world. One of them was Pangu, and the other was Hong Jun! Both of them were Gods of Creation!

#### Chapter 3402: Nine Phoenix True Flame

"You?!" With his heart trembling, Ying Gou looked at Huang Xiaolong like he was looking at a monster.

No longer holding back, Huang Xiaolong released his aura. Ying Gou felt like the weight of a thousand mountains was pressing down on his back and he fell to his knees instantly.

Struggling to take a breath, the corpse qi in his body started to fluctuate wildly. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't move a muscle. It was as though he was bound by the energy of the world and for the first time in his life, he felt helpless.

"Lord... Lord Creation, please... Please spare my life!" Ying Gou yelled with whatever energy he could muster.

Even though Huang Xiaolong wasn't a God of Creation, Ying Gou mistook him for one.

Without explaining himself, Huang Xiaolong hid his aura once again.

Ying Gou felt like he was given a new lease on life as he crawled to his knees. He kowtowed towards Huang Xiaolong for sparing him and a look of terror could be seen in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong sent a trace of purple grandmist qi into the Corpse King's body.

“Get up.”

“Yes, Your Highness!”

As Sun Wukong was still in a state of enlightenment and they wouldn’t be able to leave for quite some time, Huang Xiaolong made Ying Gou bring him into the White Bone Palace and the various forbidden regions in the cavern.

Ying Gou wasn’t the person who created the cavern, and it was created during the formation of the world. It was like the Fruits and Flower Mountain, and Ying Gou fell in love with the place the moment he stepped foot there. As such, he used a ton of effort to remodel the place.

Despite the fact that the cavern was now his residence, there were many forbidden regions Ying Gou didn’t dare to step foot into.

Huang Xiaolong discovered herbs and treasures like the Liquid of Life when he ventured in, and he was slightly taken aback.

Ying Gou was obviously shocked when he saw Huang Xiaolong’s harvest.

Retrieving nearly ten drops, Huang Xiaolong handed it over to Ying Gou.

“Your Highness... Is this... Is this for me?” Ying Gou didn’t dare to believe his luck.

“The Liquid of Life is the same as ordinary water to me. I won’t be able to use it anyway.” Huang Xiaolong explained.

?!

Ying Gou was speechless, but he managed to eke out a thanks to Huang Xiaolong.

When they returned to Sun Wukong's side, they could see that the veil of light around his body was still going strong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head silently. It seemed as though Sun Wukong gained a lot this time. From what it looked like, his strength would most likely reach a whole new level.

Ying Gou praised, "Looks like this monkey will be as strong as me in a few years..."

"It's still too early." Huang Xiaolong shook his head and sighed.

Sun Wukong might be a Spiritual Radiant Monkey, but he was pretty lacking when compared to Ying Gou. No matter how strong Sun Wukong's comprehension ability was, he wouldn't be able to surpass Ying Gou in the next few million years. After all, Ying Gou was the incarnation of the corpse qi born from the world. His existence was comparable to Rulai and Nuwa.

Another two days passed.

Snapping out from his state of enlightenment, Sun Wukong saw Ying Gou standing before him and he jumped in fright.

When the Golden Rod appeared in Sun Wukong's hand, Huang Xiaolong's voice rang in his mind. "Enough."

Turning around, he saw Huang Xiaolong walking towards them from afar.

"Your Highness, he..."

"I know he's Corpse King Ying Gou." Huang Xiaolong nodded and continued, "He has already submitted to me."

Sun Wukong's jaws dropped and he scratched his head in embarrassment.



Huang Xiaolong and Ying Gou chuckled in amusement before leaving the cavern with Sun Wukong in tow.

When they emerged, Ying Gou felt a sense of liberation when he looked at the sun hanging high in the skies.

He felt a weight lifted off his chest, and Huang Xiaolong muttered, "This might not be a bad thing for you."

As long as Ying Gou got over his demons that plagued his heart, he was bound to grow stronger.

"Yes, Your Highness!" Ying Gou exclaimed gratefully.

"Have you fought with the phoenix?" Huang Xiaolong asked out of the blue.

A serious expression appeared on Ying Gou's face and he sighed, "She's extremely strong, and I might not be able to defeat her."

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

"Your Highness, are we heading to the Holy Phoenix's nest now?!" Sun Wukong asked with an eager expression.

"Since we have nothing to do anyway, let's go." Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

"Alright!" Jumping in joy, Sun Wukong increased his speed to lead the way.

With a grin on their faces, the three of them arrived in the southern part of the mountain.

As soon as they arrived, a heat wave slammed into them. It was a type of burning heat that burned the soul.

“Soul Inferno Formation!” Huang Xiaolong gasped.

The Soul Inferno Formation was one of the genesis level formations. It was pretty strong, and it could easily purify the corpse qi from Ying Gou.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the two behind him, and he noticed that Ying Gou was doing fine. He could suppress his sinister qi, but the same couldn’t be said for Sun Wukong.

Huang Xiaolong raised his arm to shoot a trace of green light into the monkey’s brain, and Sun Wukong felt his entire body easing up instantly.

“If the three of you intrude any further, you cannot blame me for being impolite!” A majestic voice that seemed easy on the ears descended from the skies.

Huang Xiaolong ignored it completely as he brought the two deeper into the region.

As soon as they took their first steps, a sea of flames formed in the air above them and it started to descend.

“Nine Phoenix True Flame!” Sun Wukong’s expression changed.

The Nine Phoenix True Flame was one of the strongest flames in the world. It was even stronger than the Samadhi Flames that roasted him when he was trapped in the Daoist Laozi’s furnace. In fact, it was several thousand times stronger!

However, the flames turned into icicles when they approached the trio.

From afar, the sea of flames seemed to be forming a giant berth for Huang Xiaolong.

?!

The Holy Phoenix released a cry of surprise.

“Power of absolute frost at the grand perfection level!”

“Who are you?!”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t reply as he casually grabbed at the air in front of him. The Nine Phoenix True Flames started to shrink, and it turned into a single grain that leaped about in his palm.

Sun Wukong and Ying Gou felt a chains of thunderbolts setting off in their heads when they saw what he did. They didn’t understand how the sea of flames could be reduced to a single grain in his hands!

“When you reach the grand perfection level in the power of absolute blaze, you’ll understand.” Huang Xiaolong explained.

Next, he pointed at the source of the voice and the grain of flame was sent flying out like a bullet.

Boom!

After a giant explosion, the sorry figure of a phoenix could be seen soaring into the skies.

Chapter 3403: Gathering Of the Immortal Peaches

The phoenix was larger than they could describe. When it extended all nine tails, it was larger than what they could imagine.

Her eyes were like golden seas.

However, the phoenix’s feathers were no longer intact. There were many scorch marks on them, and there were holes all over her body. It seemed as though Huang Xiaolong’s previous attack did quite a bit of damage.

With flame burning in her eyes, she opened her mouth to send a ball of golden flames shooting towards Huang Xiaolong.

Remaining completely impassive, Huang Xiaolong pointed at the ball of fire. The stream of energy that emerged from his fingertips shattered the ball of flame, but it didn't stop there. It continued on and shot at the Holy Phoenix's head.

Crashing heavily into the mountain range below, an uncountable number of peaks crumbled beneath her.

Sun Wukong rubbed his eyes in shock.

The Holy Phoenix was defeated with a single finger!

That was the Holy Phoenix they were talking about! She existed since the start of time, and not even Nuwa dared to put on airs before her.

The only person present who wasn't stunned was Ying Gou.

Several moments later, the Holy Phoenix got to her feet and her face was filled with soil. The part where Huang Xiaolong struck swelled and it looked like there was a giant bun forming on her forehead.

Strange looks formed on the faces of Sun Wukong and Ying Gou when they saw her comedic appearance.

"You!" The Holy Phoenix glared at Huang Xiaolong, but her fear failed to contain the rage she felt.

"Ever since I came to the Pangu World, I have failed to find a suitable mount. You shall be my mount in the future." Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Sun Wukong's heart thumped when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Lao Zi's mount was an Azure Ox, and Heaven Piercer rode on a Kui Ox. The Lord of Primal Beginnings had nine dragons pulling his agarwood carriage, and their mounts could be said to be unrivaled under the heavens. However, if they were to compare them to the Holy Phoenix, they would be far too lacking. Once the Holy Phoenix became Huang Xiaolong's mount, all three worlds would tremble!

Moreover, the relationship between the Holy Phoenix and Rulai wasn't simple! If Rulai learned that his mother became the mount of someone he planned to kill...

Sun Wukong felt his heart thumping in excitement.

When the monkey was lost in his imagination, the light around the Holy Phoenix's body increased in intensity once again. Nine colored lights filled the lands, and a pillar of light shot towards the sky.

"Nine Colored Divine Light!" Corpse King Ying Gou's expression changed.

The Nine Colored Divine Light formed a world of its own, and it was able to suppress anything it swallowed. As long as one was trapped in the beam of light, they would find it difficult to leave.

The pillar of light surrounded Huang Xiaolong and the entire area around him.

In an instant, all three of them were thrown into the world created by the Nine Colored Divine Light.

Opening their eyes, they found themselves in a mesmerizing place. The light was so bright that they couldn't open their eyes.

"All three of you can remain in the world of the Nine Colored Divine Light till you die!" The voice of the Holy Phoenix rang in their ears.

"I don't think so." Huang Xiaolong muttered and he casually swiped the space before him. A massive hole was ripped in the Nine Colored Divine Light World, and Huang Xiaolong brought the two of them back to the original world.

Turning to look at the Holy Phoenix, Sun Wukong was shocked to discover that she had a gaping hole in her chest as she vomited mouthfuls of blood. Her blood had nine colors, and it was a shocking sight to behold!

A look of disbelief could be seen on the Holy Phoenix's face as she stared at Huang Xiaolong.

The world created by the Nine Colored Divine Light could suppress all evil creatures, and everything she swallowed would eventually be dissolved by the divine light. Those trapped within wouldn't be able to use their immortal essence, and she had no idea why Huang Xiaolong was able to!

"Holy Phoenix, there is no need to resist." Ying Gou shook his head and sighed, "Even my corpse origin qi wasn't able to do a thing to him when he didn't resist. How can your Nine Colored Divine Light be any different?"

Ying Gou was giving the Holy Phoenix a pretty huge hint.

Indeed. Her face changed when she heard what he said.

Sun Wukong had no idea what happened when Huang Xiaolong fought with Ying Gou, but he was equally as stunned when he heard what happened.

...

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong returned to the territory of the apes.

They returned on the back of a Nine Colored Phoenix.

When they were finally back, Huang Xiaolong decided to impart the dao to Ying Gou, the Holy Phoenix, and Sun Wukong. With his permission, the Scarlet Tailbone Baboon and the Shoulder Piercing Ape sat at the side.

When he spoke of the dao, he didn't sit on a golden lotus, and flower petals didn't rain down from the skies. There wasn't a single dragon in the sky above him, but every word he said was like heavenly lightning striking deep into the hearts of those present. Everything that eluded them no longer seemed so confusing.

As the Gathering of the Immortal Peaches drew near, the Immortal World started to heat up.

The various faction leaders brought their experts towards the Kunlun Mountain Range, and even experts at the level of the Crape Myrtle Heavenly Emperor who were rarely seen started to appear.

Several dozen days passed in the blink of an eye.

The Gathering of the Immortal Peaches finally arrived.

"There's so many people here!" Ying Gou looked at the sea of people rushing over to the Kunlun Mountain Range and exclaimed.

"Hehe, of course there are. Even the Netherworld Lord and the various immortals will come!" Sun Wukong sneered. He could remember the taste of the immortal peach like he ate it yesterday.

After spending so many years under the Five Finger Mountain, the flavor of the immortal peach finally resurfaced in his mind.

Today, he would finally see the long awaited peach!

A trace of anticipation formed in Huang Xiaolong's heart when he looked at the swathes of people rushing to the gathering. He hoped that the Myriad Treasures Dao Master and the Golden Spirit Goddess would attend.

Urging the Holy Phoenix to go faster, Huang Xiaolong's group charged towards the Kunlun Mountain Range.

“I heard that Buddha Rulai will be attending too. He wishes to congratulate the Queen Mother of the West on her longevity.”

“Buddha Rulai is not the only one. The Jade Emperor, Laozi, and the Lord of Primal Beginnings will be there! Laozi and the Lord of Primal Beginnings didn’t appear since the ancient war. Do you think they have returned because of the Innate Devil Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong?”

“Goddess Nuwa will be present too. Four out of the six great sages will be present! It’s extremely possible that they plan to deal with Huang Xiaolong together. After all, I heard that Huang Xiaolong also plans to take part in the meet.”

“What?! Is Huang Xiaolong crazy?! Is he there to cause trouble again?”

A group of experts discussed among themselves.

As they were talking, a giant figure appeared beside them. There was a young man, a green robed youngster, and a monkey sitting on a phoenix.

They had no idea who both young men were, but their expressions changed when they saw the monkey.

“Great... Great Sage!”

Chapter 3404: Buddha Ancestor, This

Others might not know who Sun Wukong was at a glance, but when they heard the cries, their hearts trembled.

“What?! Great... Great Sage?!”

“Sun Wukong?!”

They couldn’t help it as the Monkey King’s reputation was well known through the lands.



The Heavenly Palace was an existence that controlled the Immortal World, but the Monkey King managed to shake it up on his own! A single existence could cause the faces of the immortals to change! When the Jade Emperor gave the order to capture the Great Sage, Li Jing, Ne Zha, and Yang Jian had to join hands in order to deal with the monkey! The battle caused the heavens to shift and the seas to tremble! In the end, the Heavenly Palace could only return in defeat!

With no other choices, the Jade Emperor could only request for the Buddha Ancestor, Rulai, to deal with Sun Wukong.

Even after he was suppressed by the Five Finger Mountain, Sun Wukong's reputation shook the three worlds.

"Sun Wukong really escaped!" One of the old ancestors yelled in shock.

When Huang Xiaolong saved Sun Wukong previously, there were rumors that went around. However, the Heavenly Palace suppressed the news, and many people didn't think that the Monkey King actually escaped.

Moreover, they didn't believe he could! After all, the talisman was a true treasure that belonged to Buddha Rulai! It could suppress anything under the heavens! They didn't believe anyone had the ability to save Sun Wukong.

"They seem to be going towards the Kunlun Mountain! Don't tell me he's planning to crash the gathering! In the past, he sneakily ate all the immortal peaches that were more than nine thousand years old!"

"Who is the green robed man traveling with Sun Wukong?! Not to mention the fact that there's a youngster riding the phoenix in front of them!" A look of fear could be seen on the faces of the experts.

They stared at each other as silence fell upon the lands.

After a long time, a trembling voice rang through the skies, "He... He can't be Huang Xiaolong, the Innate Devil Ancestor, right?! I heard that Huang Xiaolong was the one who saved Sun Wukong from under the Five Finger Mountain!"

Huang Xiaolong!

Everyone froze in mid air.

Huang Xiaolong might have appeared recently, but he killed Zhao Qi, Yang Kai, and he kidnapped the Golden Brow Arhat before killing Chen Chong! He defeated the Wudang Goddess and the Tortoise Spirit Goddess with a single blow!

His reputation had already surpassed Sun Wukong!

“Did they join forces?! If that’s the case, the Gathering of the Immortal Peaches will turn into a bloodbath!” Someone exclaimed in shock.

One of the Immortal Kings sneered, “Buddha Rulai, Goddess Nuwa, Laozi, and the Lord of Primal Beginnings will be there! With them working together, not even a hundred Sun Wukongs and Huang Xiaolongs will be enough to raise waves in the Gathering of the Immortal Peaches! They’re rushing to their deaths!”

“Immortal King Bai Qi is right. With the four sages present, there is nothing to fear!”

“We have to hurry in case we miss the battle!”

“Yeah! We cannot wait to see them die!”

The experts traveling over increased their speeds.

Just as Huang Xiaolong and the others were making their way over, those who had already arrived received the news of their appearance.

The immortals in the Kunlun Mountain broke out into an uproar.

The Crape Myrtle Heavenly King sneered, "It's good that they're here. We are only afraid that they will hide in their shells somewhere."

Now that they are finally coming, they could rest assured that no one would be leaving.

When his disciple, Chen Chong, was killed by Huang Xiaolong, there had been many people saying that he was a coward for not hunting Huang Xiaolong down.

He felt a sense of anger in his heart, but he couldn't vent it no matter how hard he tried.

The Queen Mother of the West, the Jade Emperor, Buddha Rulai, Goddess Nuwa, Laozi, and the Lord of Primal Beginnings sat on the platform in the middle of the meet.

Even though Rulai was the Buddha Ancestor, he was a junior among the rest. He was younger than Lao Zi and the Lord of Primal Beginnings, and he sat at the side.

"How dare the monkey come..." The Queen Mother of the West growled. As the organizer of the Gathering of the Immortal Peaches, she couldn't forget the time when Sun Wukong stole the peaches previously.

A trace of rage could be seen on her face.

Goddess Nuwa was considered the prettiest lady in all three worlds, the Queen Mother of the West was comparable to her. They were pretty in their own rights, and she gave off an air of temptation.

It was no wonder the Jade Emperor spent so long in his pursuit of the Queen Mother of the West.

The Jade Emperor turned to her and spoke, "Junior sister, you can rest assured, With the seniors, Huang Xiaolong and the monkey won't be able to leave this place alive."

She nodded slowly before turning to the others. "I will have to trouble senior brothers and sisters in a little bit."

The two of them were attendants of Hong Jun, and even though they weren't his disciples, their identities were there for all to see. When they heard what she said, they nodded in unison.

"Have Myriad Treasures and Golden Spirit arrived?" The Lord of Primal Beginnings asked Shen Gongbao.

"Master, they are here."

The Lord of Primal Beginnings and Heaven Piercer were martial brothers, and he could be considered their martial uncle.

"Huang Xiaolong is most probably here for them. Bring them over to me." The Lord of Primal Beginnings spoke.

Bowing respectfully, he quickly brought the two over.

As everyone waited for the arrival of Huang Xiaolong and the others, the few figures appeared on the horizon.

"That's Huang Xiaolong! He's the one riding the phoenix!" Someone screamed.

When everyone turned to look at the person riding the phoenix, cries rang through the skies.

"So that's Huang Xiaolong!"

"Sun Wukong is there too!"

When everyone was focused on Huang Xiaolong and Sun Wukong, Rulai's gaze turned to the phoenix. He felt a bolt of lightning running through his body, and his face that remained expressionless for

hundreds of millions of years changed instantly. Anger rushed through his heart as he got to his feet. His eyes were locked onto the phoenix.

Lao Zi and the others also noticed the phoenix, and weird looks could be seen on their faces.

Ever since the world was created, the Holy Phoenix was rarely seen outside of the Fruits and Flowers Mountain. Not many people had seen the Holy Phoenix, but those sitting on the platform could definitely recognize her.

Strange looks could be seen on the faces of the other cultivators present when they noticed Rulai's weird behavior.

"Buddha Ancestor, this..." Manjushri asked.

Even though Rulai didn't open his mouth, everyone could feel the killing intent rolling off his body.

#### Chapter 3405: Buddha Rulai's Killing Intent

Everyone was shocked to feel the murderous intent leaking out from the Buddha Ancestor.

As the Buddha Ancestor, the skies would change when he got angry. Now that he was ready to kill, the heavens would tremble!

However, no one knew why Buddha Rulai would be so angry!

Could it be because of Huang Xiaolong's appearance?

That shouldn't be the case. After all, no one knew of any grudges Huang Xiaolong had with The Buddha Ancestor himself.

Lao Zi's voice echoed through the air, enlightening those present. "That's the Holy Phoenix!"

Holy Phoenix?! She was said to be the mother of the Buddha Ancestor!

As they turned to look at Huang Xiaolong who was riding on the Holy Phoenix, a terrifying thought flashed through their minds.

It was something so far fetched that they didn't dare to believe!

The looks on their faces turned extremely colorful when they thought about it.

The buddhas and the arhats from the west felt a sense of unease sweeping through their bodies.

If the phoenix Huang Xiaolong was riding on was really the Holy Phoenix, he would be riding on Rulai's mother! How could Rulai accept something like that?!

It was no wonder Rulai was so angry!

Under their looks of disbelief, Huang Xiaolong's party arrived above the Kunlun Mountain.

As Ying Gou had transferred his appearance to that of a human and hid his corpse qi, no one managed to recognize him.

Sweeping his gaze across those present, Huang Xiaolong asked Sun Wukong, "Is the Myriad Treasures Dao Master and the Golden Spirit Goddess here?"

Stepping forward, Sun Wukong bowed respectfully, "Your Highness, they are right there beside the Lord of Primal Beginnings!"

Huang Xiaolong's gaze turned to the middle platform and he saw a young man and a young lady standing behind the Lord of Primal Beginnings. They were clad in a dao robe that was protected by countless formations. Moreover, their dao robes weren't made of ordinary materials. They were made from innate artifacts that were born during the creation of the world!

As the two of them were disciples of the Heaven Piercing Sage, they possessed shocking levels of strength. However, their hearts started to pound in their chests when they noticed Huang Xiaolong's gaze.

Even though they were standing behind the Lord of Primal Beginnings, they felt a sense of fear filling their hearts. They might be strong, but they knew their place. They were far too weak when compared to the Holy Phoenix! If Huang Xiaolong managed to force the Holy Phoenix to be his mount, they were nothing more than specks of dust in his eyes!

They couldn't imagine how strong Huang Xiaolong had to be in order to force the Holy Phoenix to submit!

"Speak. Where is your master?" Huang Xiaolong didn't beat about the bush.

The only reason he came to the Gathering of the Immortal Peaches was to locate the Heaven Piercing Sage. He didn't wish to waste his time on formalities.

As soon as the words left his lips, the faces of Lao Zi and the others turned unsightly.

It was especially so for Rulai as killing intent raged through his heart.

Finally unable to suppress his anger, Rulai opened his mouth and spat out an incantation.

As Buddhist runes formed around him, they transformed into phantoms of great beings as they charged at Huang Xiaolong.

The moment they emerged, the skies seemed to darken as buddhist energy enveloped the lands. The power that came from Rulai was tens of thousands of times stronger than the talisman he left on the Five Finger Mountain.

Those Immortal Emperors who were on the weaker side felt the buddhist energy transforming their bodies.

Just as the runes were about to smash into Huang Xiaolong, a bony white arm reached out from the side.

Even though the bony arm seemed to contain no power at all, it managed to stop Rulai's attack. The supreme phantoms that were summoned crashed into it, but they failed to leave a mark.

The arm was like an immortal mountain that withstood the endless bombardment of buddhist energy.

When the phantoms disappeared, the bony white arm remained in its place.

Those standing around stared at the owner of the white arm in shock, and they discovered that it belonged to the other youngster who was traveling with Huang Xiaolong and Sun Wukong.

The Buddhist Ancestor, Rulai, frowned in shock.

All of a sudden, the Lord of Primal Beginnings exclaimed with a serious expression, "Corpse King Ying Gou!"

Corpse King Ying Gou!

The Crape Myrtle Heavenly Emperor, and the others felt their eyelids jumping in shock.

As for the Immortal Emperors and those weaker, they stared at each other in surprise as they had never heard of Ying Gou.

"Who is that?!" One of the Immortal Emperors asked quietly.

Those around him shook their heads slowly.



“He’s an existence who came to be during the creation of the world. He is the incarnation of the origin corpse qi of the Pangu World, and he’s the ancestor of all undead creatures here. His strength is unfathomable.” Someone explained. When they turned to look at the source of the voice, they were shocked to discover that Monarch Luya was standing behind them.

Bowing respectfully, they knew that as an existence who was the spirit of the Chi Flame. He was created during the creation of the world, and his seniority was close to that of the six sages on the middle platform!

When they heard Luya’s evaluation of Corpse King Ying Gou’s strength, their expressions fell.

“Ying Gou, you’ll be able to keep your life if you leave right now!” Rulai’s expression fell. “Otherwise, I’ll suppress you under Elysium and refine your soul every day! You won’t be able to reincarnate!”

A sneer left Ying Gou’s lips. “Rulai, others might be afraid of you, but I’m not them! I’ll give you a piece of advice. Get the f\*ck out of this mountain range and stop annoying His Highness! Or else, hehehe...”

“Or else what?!” The golden light around Rulai’s body turned into a pillar that charged into the heavens.

“Or else you won’t be leaving today!”

A ray of light shot out from the Buddha Ancestor’s eyes, and a golden lotus appeared beneath his feet. There were twenty petals on the golden lotus, and it was the lotus seat Rulai had since he attained enlightenment!

Even though the twenty petaled lotus seat could be considered a peak-grade innate artifact, it had already surpassed the scope of power! It was connected to the fortune of the entire western buddhist continent, and nothing was able to stand in its way! Hong Jun even said that with the twenty petaled golden lotus, Rulai would be undefeatable!

A strand of beads appeared above Rulai’s head after the golden lotus appeared. That was his other treasure, the Dharma Prayer Beads. It had the same effect as the talisman he left on the Five Finger Mountain, but it was several times stronger! It could force the other party to return to their true form, and it possessed shocking suppressive abilities.

As if that wasn't enough, Rulai took out another artifact. It was a banner that contained endless buddhist energy. It was able to trap anyone he wished, and if he managed to capture someone, they wouldn't be able to break out unless they were stronger than Rulai himself!

"Go!" The prayer beads shot towards Huang Xiaolong and the rest with a single word.

Ying Gou and the others knew that they wouldn't be able to escape from the prayer beads no matter how far they flew, and Sun Wukong no longer suppressed his abilities. Releasing a heaven shaking roar, he transformed into a giant ape.

That was the true form of the Spiritual Radiant Stone Ape!

As Ying Gou was stronger, he didn't have to use his full strength to deal with Rulai's attack. However, the corpse qi in his body started to go crazy and it became slightly more difficult for him to control.

#### Chapter 3406: Don't Blame Me If I Don't Take Hong Jun Into Account

Everyone jumped in joy when they saw that Sun Wukong had already been forced to transform into his true form. They were even happier when they saw that Ying Gou was on the verge of losing control of his abilities.

"Hahaha! Who do they think they are?! The ancestor forced them to reveal their true forms the moment he attacked! How dare someone like that call himself the Corpse King?!" One of the arhats laughed.

It provoked a sound of laughter from everyone else, and even the Heavenly Kings heaved a sigh of relief.

"Martial Brother Rulai is indeed powerful." The Queen Mother of the West chuckled. Her radiant smile caused the Jade Emperor's heart to waver once again.

When everyone was laughing happily, Huang Xiaolong casually reached out his hand and he seemed to make a grab at the prayer beads that were floating in the skies.

“What does he think he’s doing?” The Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva frowned.

“Does he think he can grab our ancestor’s prayer beads with his hands?!” Maitreya laughed.

Nuwa shook her head slowly. It wasn’t because she was looking down on the ‘Innate Devil Ancestor’ Huang Xiaolong, but it was because she knew how terrifying Rulai’s power was. Not even Laozi, the Lord of Primal Beginnings, or anyone present would be able to achieve such a feat! They wouldn’t be able to defend themselves with their full strength, much less grabbing the prayer beads with their hands.

If Laozi, the Lord of Primal Beginnings, and herself wouldn’t be able to do so, she didn’t believe that Huang Xiaolong had the ability to!

Rulai snorted in amusement when he saw what Huang Xiaolong was doing. The banner in his hands started to flutter in the wind as it shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

Layers of restrictions opened in the air around the banner, and it started to turn into a massive pagoda capable of tapping the gods!

Every single layer contained a buddhist world and they emitted radiant golden light!

The Kunlun Mountain started to tremble as golden light enveloped the lands.

The world seemed to turn into a giant buddhist world as the golden light turned into waves that charged towards Huang Xiaolong, Sun Wukong, and Ying Gou!

Huang Xiaolong ignored the banner completely as he continued to grab at the beads.

The prayer beads might be protected by layers of formations, but they were completely useless in front of Huang Xiaolong. With an invisible hand piercing through the formations like they didn’t exist, Huang Xiaolong held the beads.

In front of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong casually pulled and the prayer beads came crashing down from the skies.

The power of the beads dissipated instantly. The power that was rampaging about Sun Wukong and Ying Gou's body started to calm down, and everyone stared at him in disbelief.

Nuwa was shocked, and so was the Lord of Primal Beginnings and the others!

Rulai was stunned. The Dharma Prayer Beads was one of his strongest artifacts! It was able to suppress the other party, and they wouldn't be able to use their full strength! How in the world was Huang Xiaolong able to use his power?!

How could Huang Xiaolong not be affected by the power of his prayer beads?!

With energy surging in his body, Rulai used even more power to activate the banner.

As the banner received more energy, the devouring force around it increased.

At the same time, Rulai tried to retrieve his prayer beads.

In the instant Huang Xiaolong grabbed at the beads, the space around the banner started to shift. The figures of Huang Xiaolong, Sun Wukong, Ying Gou, and even the Holy Phoenix started to distort in the eyes of everyone present.

Their figures started to turn blurry, and they seemed to be sucked into the world contained in the banner.

The first person to be sucked in was Sun Wukong.

When Sun Wukong messed about in the Heavenly Palace in the past, no one managed to contain him. He was strong, and he became even stronger after Huang Xiaolong gave him a little help. He reached a

whole new level of strength, but it was a pity he was up against Rulai, one of the six sages of the saint world!

The power of the banner was just too strong!

When Sun Wukong disappeared into the world contained by the banner, everyone cheered.

Ying Gou transformed into a sea of corpse qi as he tried to resist the power of the banner.

As a sneer left Rulai's lips, he knew that it was a matter of time before Ying Gou was captured. After all, the Divine Banner was able to suppress all evil in the world. No matter how strong the corpse qi was, it would eventually be suppressed by his buddhist energy.

Rulai turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

He wanted to see how the little brat would resist the unstoppable might of the Divine Banner.

Nuwa and the others looked at Huang Xiaolong in anticipation.

Raising a single finger, Huang Xiaolong pointed at the banner. A ray of light tore through the terrifying buddhist energy around the banner, and it slammed directly into the artifact.

A massive hole was blown through the giant banner that spanned god knew how many miles long.

Those standing along the Kunlun Mountain would have mistaken the Divine Banner for a piece of flimsy paper if not for the fact that it managed to suppress Sun Wukong a second ago.

With the appearance of the massive hole, the buddhist energy that filled the skies popped like a balloon. The banner shrank and fell to the ground. The golden light disappeared completely, and it became no different from a broken tree branch.

Sun Wukong who was sucked into the buddhist world reappeared beside Huang Xiaolong.

With the sudden destruction of the Divine Banner, Rulai received a massive backlash. He retreated and crashed into countless tables filled with divine fruits and herbs. The immortal peaches scattered across the ground as though they were cabbages that grew at the side of the road.

The twenty petaled golden lotus below Rulai started to dim.

As everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock, silence descended on the lands.

The strongest expert in the western region, one of the six sages, Buddha Ancestor Rulai, was defeated with a single strike from Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong remained expressionless. Rulai was the strongest expert he met since he stepped into the Pangu World, but he was comparable to the Extreme Bliss Celestial Emperor he ran into in the World of Departed Souls.

In the World of Departed Souls, Huang Xiaolong killed the Extremely Joy Celestial Emperor who had eight hundred million units of grand cosmos energy. They were nothing in front of Huang Xiaolong then, much less the current him.

Huang Xiaolong glanced at Rulai and stated, "I'll spare your life after taking Hong Jun's reputation into account. If you make another move on us, you can't blame me for dealing with you."

Rulai's expression was ugly to the extreme after he was forced to retreat. After hearing what Huang Xiaolong said, he felt even more humiliated.

"Preposterous!" Rulai growled. "You barely managed to gain the upperhand during the exchange! Do you really think you can beat me?!" After he spoke, the golden light around his body started to swirl. "All buddhas to their position!"

Every single saint who came from the western continent rose into the skies. They appeared behind Rulai, and they seemed to become a single being.

With the support of the various buddhas and arhats, the light around Rulai increased in intensity once again. It seemed to possess the power to suppress the heavens!

#### Chapter 3407: Rulai Vomits Blood

The expression on the faces of those spectating the battle changed when they felt the terrifying energy coming from Rulai. Even the sages who were said to be on the same level as Rulai took several steps back.

After receiving the boost from the immortals of the western continent, Rulai's aura was too horrifying!

A look of pain appeared on Ying Gou's face when he felt the aura coming from Rulai's body. His expression was twisted, and he failed to control the power surging through his body. He felt as though the corpse qi in him was getting purified, and he was like an ordinary mortal who was thrown into a furnace.

Sun Wukong wasn't faring much better as demonic qi started to emerge from the top of his head.

Before it could get any worse, Huang Xiaolong reached out and a beam of icy blue light formed a wall around them. No matter how shocking Rulai's aura was, it failed to penetrate the pillar of ice qi. The blue wall seemed to trap Rulai's buddhist energy in the Kunlun Mountain!

Ying Gou and Sun Wukong slowly recovered.

With his expression sinking, a staff appeared in Rulai's hand. It was the Evil Suppressing Scepter, and it was comparable to the Dharma Prayer Beads in terms of power. It was extremely effective against creatures of evil.

A green flag appeared in his other hand.

When the buddhas and holy beings of the western continent saw the items in Rulai's hand, they sucked in a cold breath in disbelief.

Even when he summoned the Dharma Prayer Beads previously, they didn't react so strongly. One could only imagine how special the green flag was!

It was the Green Lotus Treasure Flag, and it was an innate treasure created during the formation of the world!

There were five flags in total, and the other four were the White Cloud Boundary Flag, Mysterious Essence Water Flag, Chi Flame Radiant Flag, and the Fifth Direction Gold Flag. If one managed to gather all five flags, they would be under the heavens!

They would really be an existence!

Even with his twenty petaled golden lotus, Rulai wouldn't be able to defeat anyone who gathered all five flags.

Raising the Evil Suppressing Scepter, a ray of golden light tore through the space and smashed into the wall created by Huang Xiaolong.

A giant hole was formed in the wall, and cracks started to appear all around it. The icy qi all around disappeared when Rulai's buddhist energy crashed against it.

Once again, an endless amount of buddhist energy swarmed towards Huang Xiaolong's group.

The faces of Sun Wukong and Ying Gou changed once again.

Ying Gou was the incarnation of the origin corpse qi, and his body was no weaker than Rulai. However, Rulai was able to receive Hong Jun's teachings, and he was on a different level. Ying Gou was no match for Rulai especially after Rulai refined all sorts of evil suppressing artifacts.

The Evil Suppressing Scepter shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

At the same time, the Green Lotus Treasure Flag tore through the air.



Rays of white light emerged from the flag and it possessed a shocking amount of power. The light rained down on the lands as the flag covered the skies.

The white light and golden buddhist energy fused together as it flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

“Who would have thought that Junior Brother Rulai would be able to reach the state of nirvana...” The Lord of Primal Beginnings gasped in shock.

During the ancient war, Rulai wasn't as strong as he was. As such, the western continent didn't take part in the battle.

“That's right. Now that he has reached a state of nirvana, I'm afraid that I won't be able to match Junior Brother Rulai.” Laozi sighed.

As the Buddha Ancestor absorbed the power of the experts from the western continent, the leader of the sages, Lao Zi, had to admit that he was no match for Rulai.

“Hahaha! That little devil Huang Xiaolong is definitely going to be defeated by the Buddha Ancestor!” The Crape Myrtle Heavenly King laughed.

“No. You're wrong. He's definitely going to die!” The Myriad Treasures Dao Master sneered.

“Yeah! You're right! Hahaha! I made a mistake!” The Crape Myrtle Heavenly King chuckled.

It was at that moment they saw Huang Xiaolong raising his hand to send a punch flying towards the Evil Suppressing Scepter. As the sharpest artifact, the Evil Suppressing Scepter was said to be able to shatter artifacts at the same level! However, it slammed into Huang Xiaolong's fist without causing a scratch.

Instead, the pointed end of the scepter shattered!

It was like a branch that snapped.

Everyone felt their jaws dropping in shock when they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

After breaking the Evil Suppressing Scepter, Huang Xiaolong's palm came crashing down from the skies. The giant palm print crushed the Green Lotus Treasure Flag like it was nothing.

As his palm descended, the flag was sent deep into the ground.

"What?!"

The faces of Rulai, Lao Zi, and the others changed.

Another punch came from Huang Xiaolong, and his aura covered the mountain.

Before his attack could land, the entire mountain range trembled under its might.

The Queen Mother of the West and the other experts present felt the blood draining from their faces.

The Kunlun Mountain existed since the start of time, and no one could shake its foundations. Now, the entire mountain seemed to be at Huang Xiaolong's mercy!

Pressing his palms together, Rulai tried to counter Huang Xiaolong's palm with one of his own. A golden buddha appeared behind Rulai as it clashed with Huang Xiaolong's strike.

What happened next was of no surprise.

Huang Xiaolong's power was like the sea, and Rulai was like a drop in the ocean when compared to him. Huang Xiaolong's palm smashed into the Buddha Ancestor and the members of the western continent behind him.

No one was left behind as they were sent flying into the skies.

A majestic sight could be seen as the great beings of the western continents soared through the skies.

Huang Xiaolong's attack didn't stop there. The Kunlun Mountain was its next target and nothing remained standing after he was done.

The mountain peak was stripped bald, and the Queen Mother of the West's palace that was on the western part of the mountain range was ground to dust.

With wide eyes, Lao Zi and the others watched Rulai crashing into the ground. His flesh was torn open, and blood leaked from every single orifice of his body.

Golden blood stained the ground.

As he vomited copious amounts of blood, Rulai gasped for breath. Luckily for him, he was still alive. However, his golden lotus was in a sorry state. It was filled with cracks as it laid on the ground a distance away from him.

Everyone along the mountain sucked in a cold breath when they noticed Rulai's sad state. The Buddha Ancestor was beaten half to death by a random kid!

Chapter 3408: Suppressing Rulai

From what they could remember, Rulai was the beacon of light in the Immortal World. As he sat atop his golden lotus, buddhist light would fill the skies and he would suppress all evil. No one had ever seen Rulai injured!

The concept of him vomiting blood was even more far-fetched.

Now, Rulai's sorry state was carved deep into the minds of everyone present.

When they turned to look at Huang Xiaolong once again, they noticed that the Dharma Prayer Beads were filled with cracks.

A chill ran down their spine.

That was a supreme artifact used by the Buddha Ancestor! How could anyone break it with their bare hands?!

If Huang Xiaolong were to get his hands on anyone present, wouldn't they pop like a bubble if he squeezed them with his hands?!

Huang Xiaolong ignored their looks as he walked towards Rulai.

A look of fear could be seen on the Buddha Ancestor's face as he struggled to get to his feet.

"I've said it before. If you try anything else, I won't care about Hong Jun when I deal with you." Huang Xiaolong's voice was icy and he continued, "I always keep my promises."

"You... What do you want?!" Rulai's face changed.

Could he be trying to...

No. Rulai didn't believe Huang Xiaolong had the ability to do so.

"Like I said before. I'll kill you." Huang Xiaolong's voice rang through the skies.

Death!

The word was like heavenly thunder as it boomed in Rulai's ears.

Those standing around couldn't help but feel their legs going soft.

He actually planned to kill the Buddha Ancestor!

No one would think that anyone would dare to utter such words.

That was because no one was Rulai's opponent! Even among the six sages, he was an unbeatable existence! The only person who could kill any one of them would be Hong Jun!

However, he was their master, and it wasn't possible for him to do something like that!

Lao Zi and the others looked at each other, and they saw the look of shock in each other's eyes.

"Fellow Cultivator Huang, you do not have much of a grudge with my junior brother. Why don't we call it at that." Lao Zi eventually stood out and tried to persuade Huang Xiaolong, "Even though my junior brother made the first move, he has already sustained serious injuries."

Nuwa stood out and continued, "I hope fellow cultivator Huang can show some mercy."

The hearts of the various experts present thumped.

"Alright. Since Goddess Nuwa has spoken, I will allow him to live." Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't making an exception because of her looks. However, he had always been respectful of her.

"However, he will be punished even if manages to escape death. He suppressed Sun Wukong under the Five Finger Mountain in the past. I shall do the same to him. For the next one hundred million years, he shall be suppressed under the Five Finger Mountain!" Huang Xiaolong tossed out his new and improved Five Finger Mountain after he spoke. It turned into a giant mountain range and crashed down on Rulai.

Even with his strength, he couldn't move a muscle.

“Buddha Ancestor!”

The experts of the western continent screamed in unison. They wanted to save Rulai, but they realized that they couldn’t approach the mountain. They were sent flying by a shocking force before they could get close.

No one could approach a hundred thousand miles of the Five Finger Mountain.

Everyone stared at the mountain with shock in their eyes.

They didn’t understand when the Five Finger Mountain became so strong. It was able to suppress the Buddha Ancestor, and it could stop the advances of experts at the level of Maitreya and the Bodhisattvas.

The more they looked at the Five Finger Mountain, the more they discovered that something was off..

“That’s... That’s the power of Rulai’s talisman!”

How in the world did Huang Xiaolong fuse the talisman into the mountain?!

The Queen Mother of the West and the others were shocked to discover the change. They were terrified to discover that someone managed to combine the two treasures!

Not even the strongest experts of artifact refinement like Lao Zi and the Lord of Primal Beginnings were able to do something remotely close!

After Huang Xiaolong suppressed Rulai, he made his way over to the Myriad Treasures Dao Master and the Golden Spirit Goddess.

When they saw him walking towards them, they didn’t know what to do. It was especially so for the Myriad Treasures Dao Master. He was cursing Huang Xiaolong just a second ago.

The Lord of Primal Beginnings couldn't help but speak up when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's actions. "Fellow Cultivator Huang, why do you have to make things difficult for several juniors?"

"I'm here to look for the Pangu Sword. The Heaven Piercing Sage has it, and I'll leave as long as they tell me where he is." Huang Xiaolong muttered.

The Lord of Primal Beginnings shook his head. "If that is so, you should look for the Heaven Piercing Sage."

Huang Xiaolong's expression sank when he heard what the Lord of Primal Beginnings said. If he could look for the Heaven Piercing Sage, why would he look for his students?! "If you stand in my way, I'll suppress you under the Five Finger Mountain too."

The Lord of Primal Beginnings felt anger burning in his heart as the weapon in his hand started to buzz. However, he chose to retreat eventually and the buzzing stopped.

His weapon was the Three Treasure Ruyi, and it was given to him by Hong Jun. It was extremely powerful, but he knew that it wouldn't allow him to stand up to Huang Xiaolong. Even Rulai, with all his treasures, failed to cause a scratch on Huang Xiaolong! He knew that it would be in his best interests to avoid clashing with Huang Xiaolong.

The Myriad Treasures Dao Master fell to his knees when he saw his only protector making way. He started to kowtow as he screamed, "Senior Huang, my master travels the land, and I have no idea where he went! Please... Please spare my life!"

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face, but the Golden Spirit Goddess spoke before Huang Xiaolong could say anything. "My master should be in the Devil World right now."

Huang Xiaolong and the rest stared at her in shock.

"Heaven Piercing Sage... Is he really in the Devil World?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

“Yes. My master left for the Devil World a little while ago. However, none of us know why he went there.”

Reaching towards the two of them, Huang Xiaolong dragged them over and searched their memories. He discovered that they were telling the truth.

“Devil World...” Huang Xiaolong muttered as he left on the Holy Phoenix.

Seeing as Huang Xiaolong was planning to leave, Sun Wukong grabbed every single immortal peach that was above nine thousand years old. The Queen Mother of the West was enraged, but she couldn’t do a thing about it.

When Huang Xiaolong and gang finally disappeared from their sights, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. It was as though a giant rock was lifted off their hearts, and they seemed to have returned from the depths of hell.

“Master isn’t here right now... If only he was, Huang Xiaolong would definitely piss his pants!” The Lord of Primal Beginnings growled.

Everyone nodded silently.

“Let’s join hands to see if we can save our junior brother!” Laozi spoke all of a sudden.

“Alright!” Nuwa and the others agreed.

As the sages approached the Five Finger Mountain, they brought out every single treasure in their arsenal. Even after using all their strength, they failed to do a thing. The power of the six words of truth shattered their attacks, and they were forced to retreat.

Not a single person could keep calm when they noticed that the Buddha Ancestor was really going to be suppressed for the next one hundred million years.

Chapter 3409: Heavenless Devil Palace



Everyone present, especially the five sages, were shocked.

The five of them failed to budge the mountain even after using everything they had!

Just a few minutes ago, the Lord of Primal Beginnings was thinking of gathering all his martial brothers and sisters to surround Huang Xiaolong. He heaved a sigh of relief for not trying anything stupid. If he acted a little more rashly, he would have been sealed under the Five Finger Mountain like Rulai.

Lao Zi sighed, "Huang Xiaolong's strength has already surpassed our expectations. We can only wait for master's return in order to save Junior Brother Rulai."

"But... Master has left the Pangu World for several years now. Who knows when he will return." Nuwa shook her head and mumbled.

It seemed as though Rulai would be in for some long days.

As one of the six sages, Rulai was the Buddha Ancestor. He was the power holding up the western continent, and no one knew whether he was still breathing under the Five Finger Mountain. Killing him would be a much more merciful option.

Huang Xiaolong's punishment was a humiliation for the western continent! Now that Rulai was gone, Nuwa could imagine the fate of the Buddhist factions. They would be in for a hard time.

The experts of the western factions saw how Laozi and the other sages failed to save Rulai from the Five Finger Mountain, and they couldn't help but express their misery. They gathered around the mountain and they mourned.

Laozi shook his head before bidding farewell to Nuwa and the rest. He left on his azure ox, and the others quickly left.

Only the Queen Mother of the West and the Jade Emperor were left on the Kunlun Mountain.

Looking at the experts of the western continent, a frown formed on the Queen Mother of the West's face. They were in her territory, and they were being extremely noisy as they mourned for their ancestor. How was she supposed to cultivate in peace?!

However, she knew that they wanted to save her junior brother, and she couldn't possibly chase them away.

"Junior sister, would you like to stay over at my side for the time being?" The Jade Emperor shot his shot at the opportunity.

After hesitating for a second, she nodded her head. "Alright."

The Jade Emperor nearly jumped in joy if not for the fact that there were experts of the western continent mourning around him. He quickly got on his carriage before inviting the Queen Mother of the West back to the Heavenly Palace.

The battle that happened on Kunlun Mountain caused the three worlds in the Pangu World to fall silent.

No one dared to poke their heads out now that the strongest expert in the Immortal World was suppressed under a treasure he created himself.

The fanfare around the five continents died down, and the markets lost more than half their customer base. There were even several kingdoms that isolated themselves completely.

When people spoke to each other, they would do so in hushed tones as if they were afraid of awakening some monstrous existence.

It was especially so when they spoke about the Gathering of the Immortal Peaches. The meet had turned into a taboo, and no one could speak of it openly.

Of course, there were some people who would bring up the events that happened.

...

After leaving the Kunlun Mountain, Huang Xiaolong's party went straight to the Devil World.

Along the way, Sun Wukong roared with laughter, "Hahaha! That old fart Rulai definitely didn't think that he would suffer such a terrible fate! He can have a taste of what it's like staying under the Five Finger Mountain!"

He retrieved the immortal peaches he stole and presented them to Huang Xiaolong, "Your Highness, these peaches are pretty awesome! You should try some!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled and he bit into one of them. Fragrance exploded in his mouth, and spiritual qi filled his body. He felt extremely refreshed.

"It's pretty good." Huang Xiaolong commended. "It's no wonder mortals will be able to turn immortal after eating a single one." He spoke to the others after he finished his peach, "All of you should try some too."

Sun Wukong and the others thanked Huang Xiaolong before they chowed down. Since the monkey grabbed more than a thousand of them, there were more than enough for the four of them.

However, Huang Xiaolong took half of them as he planned to share them with the members of the Huang Family after he returned to Earth. Once he retrieved the Pangu Sword, he would have to return anyway.

"Your Highness, you should have killed the old fart." Sun Wukong said in between bites. "In the future, the old baldy will definitely take the chance to get back at Your Highness."

"Didn't you hear? His Highness allowed him to live after Nuwa pleaded for mercy." The Holy Phoenix glared at the Monkey King and snapped.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head. "That's not all." It was true that Nuwa was a part of the reason he spared Rulai, but that wasn't all.

“Your Highness, do you mean... Dao Ancestor Hong Jun?!” Ying Gou asked.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

That was the real reason.

After all, Rulai was someone who had received Hong Jun’s enlightenment. He was one of the six sages, and killing him would be slapping Hong Jun in the face! Hong Jun wouldn’t let it slide.

With Huang Xiaolong’s current strength, he wasn’t Hong Jun’s opponent. As such, he could only allow Rulai to live.

Even though Hong Jun would probably be enraged after learning that Rulai was suppressed under the Five Finger Mountain, he would definitely have to accept his losses when he learned that Huang Xiaolong’s master was the Blazing Dragon.

His master was the Blazing Dragon, the oldest expert in the universe! Anyone who wanted to touch him would have to think twice.

When Ying Gou mentioned Hong Jun, Sun Wukong finally calmed down. A look of fear formed on the Holy Phoenix’s face. “I wonder how strong Dao Ancestor Hong Jun really is!”

“He’s definitely in the God of Creation Realm.” Huang Xiaolong explained. “However, there are different levels among the Gods of Creation. It’s split into different stages, and it starts from the minor completion, major completion, perfection, and grand perfection stage!”

Huang Xiaolong estimated that Hong Jun was at the peak of the minor completion stage. He might be able to enter the major completion stage at any time, and someone at that level would possess three billion units of grand cosmos energy! A God of Creation at the grand perfection stage would possess seven billion units, and one would possess nine billion units at the perfection stage!

His master, the old dragon, possessed nearly nine billion units of grand cosmos energy!

As for Huang Sheng, he would be an existence with nearly ten billion units of grand cosmos energy. Rumors had it that one would be able to surpass the God of Creation Realm if they broke through the ten billion mark! They would be able to reach a whole new realm!

The universe had been in existence for a long time, but no one had ever been able to cross that mark!

“Your Highness, you should be close to the God of Creation Realm, right?” Ying Gou asked.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, but he didn’t explain himself.

He was definitely close to the God of Creation Realm, but his actual strength had already surpassed an ordinary God of Creation.

Sun Wukong’s lips cracked open and he giggled, “No sh\*t! His Highness is definitely the strongest expert under the God of Creation Realm! He can sweep anyone who isn’t one! Didn’t you see how he dealt with that old baldy from the west?!”

“You’re full of sh\*t!” The Holy Phoenix snorted.

Sun Wukong’s face flushed red, and he didn’t know what to say. After all, he wouldn’t be able to beat her in a fight anyway.

Several days later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the entrance of the Devil World.

“If Heavenless learns that Your Highness has arrived, he will definitely be hiding in a hole somewhere.” Sun Wukong laughed.

After the four entered the Devil World, they pierced through countless layers of devil qi.

“We’ll head over to the Heavenless Devil Palace.” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

The Heavenless Devil Palace was the home of the Heavenless Devil Ancestor, and it was clear why Huang Xiaolong was headed there.

#### Chapter 3410: Heavenless Fled

The Devil World was the messiest world in the Pangu World. It was the darkest among the three. Thick devil qi drifted around the place, and anyone who didn't cultivate the devil arts would find it difficult to live there.

However, the devil qi was completely unable to affect Huang Xiaolong and the other three.

Among the four, Sun Wukong was the weakest. However, he was still a Combined Dao Ancestor! Even if the devil qi was a thousand times stronger, it couldn't stop the monkey.

They didn't stop as they rushed towards the Heavenless Devil Palace. The devil palace appeared in their sights.

However, a frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face. After he scanned the entire area, he noticed that the Heavenless Devil Ancestor was gone!

There wasn't a single person in the palace!

The Heavenless Devil Ancestor fled!

"Your Highness, what's wrong?" Ying Gou asked when he noticed the look on Huang Xiaolong's face.

"Heavenless fled." Huang Xiaolong muttered.

The three of them stared at him in shock.

"He ran away?! That old coward! He definitely ran the moment he heard the news!" Sun Wukong snapped.

The reason they rushed all the way over was because they wanted to make it before the Heavenless Devil Ancestor would be able to escape. They didn't expect the old devil to run so quickly.

"The Heavenless Devil Ancestor has always been a cautious existence. He's a cunning b\*stard, and he definitely sent some spies over to the Gathering of the Immortal Peaches. He should know that Your Highness would look for him after learning that he was the one fanning the flames behind the scenes, and he ran the moment he got the news." Ying Gou mentioned.

"Have you met the Heavenless Devil Ancestor in the past?"

Ying Gou nodded. "I fought with him when we were adventuring the Pangu World in the past. He was strong, and I have no idea how strong he is right now."

"He has never shown his true strength before, and there haven't been rumors going around about him."

Sun Wukong and the Holy Phoenix were shocked by his revelation.

"Do you mean that he hadn't been showing his true strength since the creation of the universe?!" The Holy Phoenix asked.

"That's right. Everyone has only seen the strength he wishes to portray to the outside world. Everyone in the Pangu World feels that the six sages are the strongest existences after Hong Jun. In my eyes, I don't think so." Ying Gou explained.

Sun Wukong jumped in fright, "Do you think that Heavenless is stronger than the six sages?!"

Lao Zi, the Lord of Primal Beginnings, the Heaven Piercing Sage, Nuwa, and Rulai, were known as the strongest experts after Hong Jun. Now, Ying Gou was telling them a different story.

"That's right!" Ying Gou nodded. "He is probably stronger than the Heaven Piercing Sage and the others..."

“That... Shouldn’t be possible, right?!” Sun Wukong was still in disbelief.

Ying Gou continued, “Even though this is hard to believe, Your Highness will know what I mean after you meet him.”

“Your Highness, where should we go now?” The Holy Phoenix asked.

A light flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. According to his original plan, he planned to take care of the Heavenless Devil Ancestor. He wanted to force the old devil to submit, and he could use the power accumulated by the devil ancestor to search for the Heaven Piercing Sage’s whereabouts. Huang Xiaolong found himself at a loss of what to do for a second.

“We’ll head over to the Heavenless Devil Palace. Let’s see if he left behind any clues.”

As such, the four of them continued on their way.

The moment they approached, the palace spat out a dense cloud of devil qi. The devilish nature of the qi was extremely ferocious.

“That’s the Boundless Devil Qi! It can corrode innate dao physiques and dao souls!” The Holy Phoenix yelled.

The Boundless Devil Qi was the strongest devil qi in the Pangu World. If anyone was affected by it, they would be dead beyond a doubt! Not even Combined Dao Ancestors would be able to hold out for long.

Sun Wukong and Ying Gou gasped.

No one would be able to remain indifferent in the face of the devil qi.

As soon as the cloud emerged from the palace, the entire area was surrounded. It sealed off all routes of escape, and when the devil qi was about to swallow Sun Wukong and the others, Huang Xiaolong made



his move. He reached out with a single hand and beams of light emerged. They were like a tidal wave that swept the Boundless Devil Qi away.

It didn't take long for all the devil qi to be refined.

Sun Wukong and the others stared at him in shock.

"This..."

"It's the power of radiance at the perfection level." Huang Xiaolong glanced at the monkey and said. "You're a Spiritual Radiant Stone Ape, and you will be able to comprehend it if you focus on your cultivation."

"Is that true?!"

Huang Xiaolong continued, "If you manage to comprehend the power of radiance to the grand perfection level, you'll be able to purify the power of absolute poison! Just to let you know, the power of poison is tens of thousands of times more terrifying than this devil qi."

Out of the thirteen elements, the power of radiance was ranked fourth. The power of poison was ranked sixth, and it was true that the power of radiance would trump over the power of poison.

"The Heavenless Devil Ancestor definitely arranged for this ambush! He knows that we will definitely come for him, and he laid it down before he escaped!" Ying Gou muttered.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slowly. He had long since discovered the presence of the Boundless Devil Qi.

Soon after, the four of them flipped the palace upside down in order to look for clues. It was too bad the old devil cleaned his tracks before leaving, and Huang Xiaolong and the others failed to discover anything.

"We'll head over to the Yin Yang Devil Race!" Huang Xiaolong said after they emerged from the palace.

The Heavenless Devil Race was the strongest race in the devil world, and their power spanned across half the world. The Yin Yang Devil Race might not be comparable to the Heavenless Devil Race, but they weren't too far behind. If they could use the power of the Yin Yang Devil Race to look for the Heaven Piercing Sage, that would be for the best.

It took three days for them to arrive.

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"What the f\*ck! Hongyuan's luck with the ladies is too damn good! How many concubines does he need?! This seems to be the 1632nd one, right?!"

"I heard that his latest concubine is special. She's the princess of the Silver Tree Devil Race!"

"Silver Tree Devil Race?! The Silver Tree Old Devil actually plans to marry his daughter off to Hong Yuan?!"

Huang Xiaolong hadn't entered the city when he heard the discussions coming from the members of the devil race.

Yinyang Hongyuan needs a lot of women to practice his devil arts." Ying Gou mentioned.

When the party entered the city, they were stopped by the guards.

"Where's your invitation?"

Sun Wukong chuckled happily when he heard the question. He used a single punch to send the guard flying.