

# Struggling to Survive with Regression Power in the Primordial Saint Sect

Chapter 401: Duel with Ancestor Tingyou!

Lü Yang had always been quite curious about Ancestor Tingyou's strength.

If one were to say he was strong — that was for certain. His monstrous comprehension made him nearly unbeatable in duels, and his ability to mimic divine abilities was absurdly exaggerated.

He was undoubtedly a perfect sparring partner.

Not only was Ancestor Tingyou powerful, he had also seen much of the world, and his astonishing insight allowed him to accurately gauge Lü Yang's current strength level.

“You want to fight me.”

After hearing Lü Yang's request, Ancestor Tingyou was briefly stunned, but he quickly reacted and nodded, “Mm, I suppose it's fine now.”

Truthfully, he was also quite curious.

After all, Grade-Two True Arts were still a rather unfamiliar domain to Ancestor Tingyou. Merely observing wasn't enough for him to determine Lü Yang's current level of strength.

Moreover, there was something even more important.

‘If Lü Yang's strength is sufficient, and with the incense system to bolster him, perhaps... I can attempt to pass on the true secret method of the 【Yama Palace】 to him.’

The False Gold Rank Method!

Ancestor Tingyou's lifelong masterpiece — one that never had the chance to fully shine before it was cut short. But at this moment, he saw hope in Lü Yang.

At the same time, Lü Yang was rolling up his sleeves with a cheerful smile.

“Well then, Ancestor, I won't hold back.”

With that said — his blade was unsheathed!

Though this was only a spar, Lü Yang showed no hint of carelessness. He opened with 【Tribulation Wave】 , and a brilliant star-like glint suddenly flared upon the edge of his sword.

That single glint of starlight was not ostentatious.

Even its underlying imagery was extraordinarily simple – unyielding, indestructible, a resolve to cut through all trials and tribulations with a single sword strike!

“Boom!”

Ancestor Tingyou’s figure didn’t block it at all and was instantly slain by Lü Yang’s sword. However, the moment he “died,” his form shattered into a phantom remnant.

A second later, the remnant collapsed.

Behind it, Ancestor Tingyou’s true body appeared, still carrying a look of amazement on his face as he remarked, “So strong... truly too strong.”

Lü Yang was momentarily speechless.

‘ 【Trapped Intent】 !?’

One of the innate divine abilities of the Sword Dao Avatars – within the area it covered, it could erase all disadvantageous phenomena, preserving only what benefited oneself.

Naturally, Ancestor Tingyou could not perfectly replicate its essence, but he still managed to mimic a rough version – creating a fake body to bear the consequence of Lü Yang’s sword, while his real body calmly escaped, completely unharmed, even shaking off the lock of the 【Sword Intent】 !

“Watch out – I’m striking back.”

Before the words even faded, Ancestor Tingyou’s figure vanished on the spot.

“This is...”

A familiar scene caused Lü Yang’s pupils to contract slightly. Although he had lost that divine ability after rebooting, he still recognized it instantly.

‘ 【Determining Closeness】 !?’

His once most-reliable innate divine ability – now somehow cast by Ancestor Tingyou using a Dao Art, weakened countless times yet unmistakable!

In the next moment, Ancestor Tingyou had already reappeared behind Lü Yang.

If it had been the true 【Determining Closeness】 , it could’ve enabled long-distance teleportation. But the Dao Art variant used by Ancestor Tingyou had a limited range.

‘ 【Minor Celestial Escape Art】 !’

With divine light coiled in his fingers, Ancestor Tingyou pushed forward, and Lü Yang's figure vanished from his spot, reappearing hundreds of meters away.

'Moving a few hundred meters? What's the point—'

Lü Yang was still pondering when suddenly the sky was filled with surging black clouds, from which thunder serpents weaved — transforming into a sea of lightning!

Heavenly Punishment Thunderclouds!?

In the next second, a sea of thunder crashed down, engulfing Lü Yang completely.

But before Ancestor Tingyou could sigh in relief, a sword light tore through the thunderstorm — shredding the clouds apart. Lü Yang strolled out, unharmed.

Though Ancestor Tingyou had taken the initiative, Lü Yang wasn't the least bit frustrated.

Instead, he was a little excited.

'He can fight!'

Even though Ancestor Tingyou now only maintained a Peak Foundation Establishment Rank through incense offerings — far from his peak strength —

— in terms of actual combat strength, he was definitely not weak.

That Lü Yang could spar with him proved that even in harsher environments, he wouldn't be easily crushed by those of the same realm. At the very least, he had the power to resist.

"Again!"

With a thought, Lü Yang retracted his Sword Intent and instead activated the white jade halo behind him. Radiating solemn brilliance like a deity, he formed seals with both hands:

'【Bearing the Heavenly Principle】!'

This time, he was no longer casual like when dealing with Grand Ancestor Yan or the City God. A true divine light surged outward, manifesting visions of sun, moon, and stars, mountains and rivers — both hands drew inward, closing together to encompass Ancestor Tingyou within a splendid divine display.

"What is this?"

Even Ancestor Tingyou, with all his worldly experience, looked on with visible curiosity. Clearly, he had never seen a divine ability manifest in this manner.

"This is — my world."

Lü Yang grinned and then raised one finger, pointing at Ancestor Tingyou. “Ancestor, do you think my divine ability is any different from yours?”

With those words – brilliance flashed.

“【Determining Closeness】!”

The next second, Ancestor Tingyou vanished and was likewise transported several hundred miles away – straight into a surging sea of thunder!

In that instant, Ancestor Tingyou let out a hearty laugh. Bringing his palms together in a clap, he raised a towering mountain projection – which smashed downward onto the lightning sea, instantly suppressing and dispelling all divine powers, wiping away every last trace of thunderbolts.

‘【Mountain Embrace】?’

Lü Yang understood at once – another Dao Art derived by Ancestor Tingyou from divine abilities. No matter how many times he saw it, this level of ingenious insight always seemed absurd.

Little did he know, on the other side, Ancestor Tingyou was equally stunned.

“How did you do that?”

Without a doubt, Lü Yang had just done the same thing – recreating a divine ability he had supposedly lost!

Yet for Ancestor Tingyou, this was only possible due to his high comprehension.

But Lü Yang... Ancestor Tingyou knew his aptitude all too well. Just average. Passable, but far from extraordinary. So how did he manage this feat?

“Just a little trick.”

Lü Yang modestly waved his hand. “Merely one of the wonders of 【Bearing the Heavenly Principle】. Didn’t I say? Right now, this world is mine.”

My world – my rules!

Within the small world crafted by 【Bearing the Heavenly Principle】, Lü Yang could manifest his will to a certain extent. Mimicking divine abilities was naturally no issue!

Although he merely captured their surface – the internal logic was completely different, and the power was drastically diminished, just like Ancestor Tingyou’s Dao Art replicas.

But what he lost in raw power, he made up for in diversity. As a means of counterattack, it was more than enough.

“Like this...”

Lü Yang shifted his hand seals, conjuring a towering mountain projection of his own, crashing down upon Ancestor Tingyou — another replica of 【Mountain Embrace】 !

“Boom!”

Ancestor Tingyou countered with a matching technique, the two mountain projections colliding and annihilating each other. The two immediately switched tactics, unleashing new divine arts!

“Die!”

Lü Yang invoked divine decree, using the technique from the Profound Spirit Realm where speech became law.

“Live!”

Ancestor Tingyou was just as swift. He immediately discerned the flaw in Lü Yang’s technique and countered with thunderous words, washing away the divine effect.

“ 【Doom】 ! 【Trapped Intent】 !”

Ancestor Tingyou used a two-pronged tactic — first conjuring a false body, then using it to unleash a 【Doom】 sword strike straight at Lü Yang!

He even mimicked 【Perceptual Obstruction】 , briefly blinding Lü Yang’s senses. By the time Lü Yang escaped its effects, the sword light was already upon him — piercing his flesh, crushing his bones, blasting his entire body into a bloody mist.

Yet the next second, the scene shifted.

The blood mist vanished like an illusion, and Lü Yang’s true body reappeared several hundred meters away, frowning. This back-and-forth was just draining them both — not a path to victory.

At that thought, Lü Yang immediately dispelled 【Bearing the Heavenly Principle】 .

‘Let’s try this move—’

Five divine abilities floated behind him like stars, linking into a ring that hovered at the back of his head. A pure white radiance cascaded down like jade light.

【Uniting with the World】 !

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## Chapter 402: Pseudo-Golden Position Method!

With the final divine power expanding, Lü Yang's figure began to blur, yet the halo behind him suddenly enlarged countless times.

Countless web-like patterns spread out from the halo as the center.

Then they twisted.

This time, when facing the Dao technique cast by Ancestor Tingyou, Lü Yang did not dodge again, but let it fall freely. The distorted radiance devoured all things.

In the next second, Ancestor Tingyou abruptly halted his movement. His eyes flashed with surprise as he looked at Lü Yang, then glanced around.

Without a doubt, Lü Yang was unharmed.

His Dao technique had failed not because it missed, but because the damage that should have taken effect had been transferred.

Transferred to where?

In an instant, Ancestor Tingyou felt the incense flame on his body violently dissipate. A strong and formless wrath suddenly locked onto his qi.

“‘Heavenly Punishment’!?”

A flash of realization surfaced in Ancestor Tingyou's expression. When he looked at Lü Yang again, admiration finally appeared in his eyes, and he even took the initiative to retract his magic power.

“...I've lost.”

Ancestor Tingyou chuckled freely, while Lü Yang solemnly cupped his hands.

“Not at all, Ancestor was gracious.”

**【With the World】** — as the name suggested, this divine power bound oneself to the heavens and earth, transferring any harm received to the world itself.

Just now, that was exactly what happened with Ancestor Tingyou's Dao technique. All the damage was redirected by Lü Yang — and it was redirected straight into the ley lines of the Seven Luminaries Heaven.

The result: having damaged the ley lines, Ancestor Tingyou immediately drew the hostility of the Seven Luminaries Heaven, causing his incense power to show signs of collapse.

If Lü Yang hadn't suppressed the follow-up changes from the Seven Luminaries Heaven...

At this moment, Ancestor Tingyou would probably have already lost his incense support and fallen from late Foundation Establishment cultivation. That was why he admitted defeat so readily.

And this was just within the Seven Luminaries Heaven.

'After all, 【With the World】 isn't just limited to the Seven Luminaries Heaven — it works across all realms. Even in remote wastelands, it remains usable.'

With the divine power active, Lü Yang was practically a humanoid ley line.

Any injuries could be directly redirected to the world, thereby invoking heavenly punishment. But since he transferred the wounds, the world had no reason to punish him.

Naturally, it could only punish his enemies.

'This divine power is designed to force the world to stand on my side and help me fight my enemies. Truly, it disgusts the enemy and disgusts the heavens too...'

Too wicked — I like it!

Lü Yang smiled faintly and withdrew 【With the World】. The white jade radiance behind him also receded, now hovering behind his head like an unremarkable full moon.

"Ancestor, how strong do you think I am now?"

Upon hearing this, Ancestor Tingyou pondered for a moment, then nodded.

"Quite impressive already. Power aside, your divine powers are particularly tricky, which makes you hard to fight."

His words were very tactful.

Lü Yang raised an eyebrow. He caught the implication: "Power aside" — did that mean his actual power was still lacking?

"Well, I wouldn't say weak."

Seeing his reaction, Ancestor Tingyou quickly added,

"Among late Foundation Establishment cultivators not from the Four Great Powers, your current strength is about on par."

"Even if I were back to peak strength, I'd only be slightly stronger than you."

Lü Yang nodded thoughtfully, then curiously asked,

"What exactly am I lacking?"

“You’re lacking in Dao techniques.”

Ancestor Tingyou explained,

“As far as I know, the Four Great Powers all possess Dao techniques specially prepared for late Foundation Establishment cultivators. These require refining with Metal Attribute to master.”

“Your 【Sword Intent】 is one of them.”

Such was the advantage of prestigious sects.

In contrast, minor sects lacked true inheritances and the accumulation of countless years. Even with high talent, one could at most reach Ancestor Tingyou’s level.

Thinking of this, Lü Yang frowned again.

“I’ve already refined 【Sword Intent】 now, but I don’t feel that it enhances me all that dramatically. It’s strong, yes, but not overwhelming...”

“【Sword Intent】 is just the foundation.”

Ancestor Tingyou shook his head.

“Do you have a sword technique that can fully unleash it? Sword technique is the key – that’s why sword cultivators have unmatched battle power.”

It had to be said: 【Sword Intent】 wasn’t exclusive to sword cultivators.

Take Lü Yang, for instance – his true self wasn’t even a sword cultivator, yet he still formed Sword Intent.

At its core, it was simply an extreme application of soul and spiritual consciousness.

Of course, that was just for now.

Once the Jade Pivot Sword Pavilion truly established the 【Sword Dao Position】 , under its influence, 【Sword Intent】 would become exclusive to sword cultivators.

“In short, you still have room to improve.”

Ancestor Tingyou poured a bucket of cold water on Lü Yang, then comforted,

“Still, your divine powers are so underhanded, I doubt anyone will want to fight you anyway.”

“Besides, the outcome of magical duels doesn’t matter much.”

Saying this, Ancestor Tingyou sighed,

“Take me for example – I’m not good at fighting, but that shortcoming can be made up by higher realm.”

Lü Yang: “...”

Ancestor Tingyou not good at fighting?

What kind of joke was that?

But he quickly realized – his eyes lit up.

Indeed, when raw power was lacking, realm made up for it. In cultivation, realm always came first!

Struggle in magic? Better to struggle in Dao attainment!

“... 【Yama Palace】 ?”

Pseudo-Golden Position Method!

The thought barely formed when Lü Yang immediately waved his sleeve, summoning the ones he had refined into Banner Spirits – Grand Ancestor Yan, the Capital City God, and Mother Wusheng – in turn.

Next came the Master of Mending Heaven Peak, Dragon Maiden Sui Ling, and Guardian Deity Su Nu.

As well as Long Yue and Ancestor Tingyou.

All eight could be empowered via the Incense God Path to attain the status of perfected Foundation Establishment.

Together with Lü Yang himself – that made nine!

The conditions for 【Yama Palace】 were met!

With that realization, Lü Yang eagerly rubbed his hands.

“Don’t get too excited just yet.”

Seeing his reaction, Ancestor Tingyou couldn’t help but say helplessly,

“ 【Yama Palace】 itself doesn’t point to any Fruit Position. How do you think it imitates the Golden Position?”

These words instantly sobered Lü Yang.

‘...That’s right.’

He hadn't questioned it before, but now that he thought about it — the way 【Yama Palace】 faked the Golden Position was odd.

Just gathering nine perfected Foundation Establishment cultivators was enough?

No Fruit Position needed?

But without even a Fruit Position — how could it be called a pseudo-holding?

“The key lies in the Metal Attribute.”

Ancestor Tingyou explained:

“In my deduction, 【Yama Palace】 is essentially very similar to the ‘Heaven Collapse’ method during Qi Refining.”

“Heaven Collapse...”

Lü Yang quickly recalled it. The so-called Heaven Collapse was a killer move used by Qi Refining cultivators — after ascending to Foundation Establishment, they would suddenly fall, weaponizing the dimensional drop.

Ancestor Tingyou had even used it on him before. He'd only survived thanks to 【Has Some Tricks】 .

“ 【Yama Palace】 works similarly.”

“Its principle is to elevate oneself to a height comparable to a Fruit Position, allowing 【Yama Palace】 to exert power akin to a Fruit Position.”

“It's essentially the same process as seeking the Golden Core.”

“Which is why it requires the Metal Attribute.”

At this point, Ancestor Tingyou finally revealed the biggest limitation of 【Yama Palace】 :

“Each time you cast 【Yama Palace】 , it's equivalent to one attempt at Golden Core formation.”

“Forming the Golden Core consumes Metal Attribute.”

“In other words, to allow 【Yama Palace】 to simulate a Golden Position, you must consume Metal Attribute. Once it's exhausted, 【Yama Palace】 will collapse along with it!”

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## Chapter 403: The Secret of Heaven and Earth

After listening to the operating principle of 【Yama Palace】 , Lü Yang's mood could only be described as half-joy, half-worry.

The joy was that he truly had one strand of Metal Attribute in his hand—Hong Yun's Metal Attribute! With this one strand of Metal Attribute, he could fully use 【Yama Palace】 to temporarily hold a Gold Position.

The worry was that he had only one strand of Metal Attribute.

'Just this one—and that was only because Hong Yun had been a True Lord in life, so the essence of his Metal Attribute was of a higher quality.'

'If it had been a Metal Attribute condensed from someone at the peak of Foundation Establishment, then it would have required a full nine strands to meet the standard needed to activate 【Yama Palace】 and temporarily hold a Gold Position.'

This was the reason why nine peak Foundation Establishment cultivators were required.

'In other words, I only have one chance to temporarily hold the Gold Position. According to Ancestor's deduction, the time would last about one stick of incense. Facing a True Lord? Definitely impossible.'

But bullying the weak would surely be enough.

Aside from that, 【Yama Palace】 had another wondrous use.

"It can assist in seeking a Gold Position."

At this, Ancestor Ting You explained: "Great power cannot arise out of thin air. The same holds true for 【Yama Palace】 . In the end, it still has to rely on Fruit Position."

"In simple terms, whichever Fruit Position the presiding Metal Attribute points toward, 【Yama Palace】 will ultimately attach itself to that Fruit Position, borrowing its power. Over time, once the Fruit Position becomes accustomed to you, it will naturally help you in truly attaining that Fruit Position."

For example, Ancestor Ting You.

If back then he had successfully established 【Yama Palace】 , then it would have been linked to 【Wall Earth】 , equivalent to a smaller version of 【Wall Earth】 .

‘No wonder that 【Upholding Heaven’s Righteous Virtue True Lord】 of Sword Pavilion had destroyed the Witch Ghost Path with a single sword strike.’

After all, this was equivalent to having one’s own Fruit Position forcibly siphoned of its power out of nowhere. With one’s Fruit Position divided in half, who could possibly endure it?

Thinking this, Lü Yang’s expression gradually grew intriguing.

‘From this perspective, if I use Hong Yun’s Metal Attribute to activate 【Yama Palace】 , the attachment would be to 【Overturning Lamp Flame】 . Now that is very interesting.’

After all, it was well known—whose private domain was 【Overturning Lamp Flame】 ?

【Ang Xiao】 .

‘If I could call upon the mighty power of 【Overturning Lamp Flame】 , would I have the chance to reverse the Earth of Chen once again and directly shatter 【Ang Xiao】 ’s Five Elements Perfection?’

Just imagining 【Ang Xiao】 ’s expression at that moment made Lü Yang’s body tremble in excitement.

He could hardly wait!

As for the flaw of 【Yama Palace】 , Lü Yang had already thought of a short-term solution to the Metal Attribute problem:

‘If I recall correctly, that 【Upholding Heaven’s Righteous Virtue True Lord】 of Sword Pavilion should already be nearing the end of his lifespan, soon to enter reincarnation.’

If he could seize the opportunity, he could repeat the process once more—another reverse slaying of a True Lord!

By then, wouldn’t he have another strand of Metal Attribute?

“Let’s depart.”

At this thought, Lü Yang no longer hesitated. He stood up directly, gazing toward the distant horizon. Having been away from home for more than ten years, it was about time to return!

That said, Lü Yang did not plan to directly teleport beside his Sword Dao avatar via the Myriad Spirits Banner. After all, the Sword Dao avatar was now under close surveillance by Heaven and Earth. If his true body passed through him, it would immediately be discovered by Heaven and Earth. That would be far too conspicuous—something that did not suit Lü Yang’s nature.

“This time, I’ll go through proper channels!”

Enter the world from the Sea of Outer Light!

This way, he could easily disguise himself as an outsider cultivator, avoiding Heaven and Earth's direct scrutiny. In fact, in a sense, he might even be welcomed by Heaven and Earth.

'This time, I'm going to make it big!'

Since he could only temporarily hold the Gold Position once, he had to use it on the sharpest edge of the blade. If he didn't extract the maximum benefit in one breath, then all the suffering he endured would have been in vain!

"Boom!"

As the thought arose, Lü Yang immediately transformed into a brilliant beam of extreme celestial radiance. In the blink of an eye, he reached beyond the Seven Luminaries Heaven, then pinched a hand seal and unfurled the Myriad Spirits Banner.

In that instant, what had been a hollow void—the Seven Luminaries Heaven situated in the Sea of Outer Light—began to change. Like a scroll being slowly rolled up, the hollow symbolizing Realm Heaven vanished. In its place, endless 【Two Principles Life-Death Profound Radiance】 swiftly filled it.

"Huuh."

Lü Yang exhaled deeply. The endless 【Two Principles Life-Death Profound Radiance】 fell upon him, producing a crisp crackling like raindrops striking banana leaves.

Although there was still damage, it was minimal.

Behind Lü Yang's head, five divine abilities manifested as radiant halos, forming an invisible barrier that completely neutralized all the 【Two Principles Life-Death Profound Radiance】.

"Utmost Yin and Yang."

Lü Yang stretched out his hand, pinched a strand of 【Two Principles Life-Death Profound Radiance】 , swept it with his divine sense, and circulated 【Exquisite Heart】 . Very quickly, he saw through its true essence.

The radiance was only an appearance.

In essence, it was the result of the collision of Yin and Yang Qi. While this collision was certainly pure destructive force, it also concealed a sliver of vitality.

'Every moment, it collides.'

'In the vast majority of cases, this collision only forms 【Two Principles Life-Death Profound Radiance】 . Yet, through infinite repetitions, accidents inevitably arise.'

'That accident—that is Realm Heaven!'

From the Taiji arose the Two Principles, from the Two Principles the Four Symbols, from the Four Symbols the Eight Trigrams, and the Eight Trigrams determined Heaven and Earth. The countless Realm Heavens within the Sea of Outer Light were thus born!

At this realization, Lü Yang's gaze flickered.

'If this is the secret of Realm Heaven's birth... then what about Nascent Soul Dao Lords?'

As far as he knew, Nascent Soul Dao Lords could also create Realm Heavens. Did they use the same method? Was there some hidden truth only Dao Lords could grasp?

The Golden Core Dao Path held no more secrets for Lü Yang.

Though the road was difficult, it was still a road.

Only the Dao Lord stage remained a mystery. To this day, he had not truly unraveled its profundities. He didn't even know how a Dao Lord cultivated or how they broke through.

Yet this did not make Lü Yang feel discouraged.

Instead, it made his fighting spirit surge even more:

"One day.!"

Sighing in admiration, Lü Yang's pace did not slow. With light and shadow flickering before him, soon, an abyss came into view.

"No matter how many times I see it, it always feels excessive."

A supermassive abyss that seemed to tear through the Sea of Outer Light—this was the appearance of that "broken place." Like a giant, gaping maw ready to devour all.

Yet this time, Lü Yang's mood was completely different.

Heaven and Earth's Immortal Spirit, Buddhist Son Guang Ming.

It was time to settle old accounts!

At this, Lü Yang flicked his sleeve. The halos of divine abilities behind him expanded in a flash. With thunderous momentum, holding nothing back, he charged straight into the abyss!

The instant one entered a Realm Heaven, divine sense would be shredded.

In such circumstances, few could see its true form.

But now Lü Yang was no longer who he once was. With 【Exquisite Heart】 operating and his Dharma Eyes piercing through illusion, he could see what others could not.

"This is..."

In that moment, Lü Yang's pupils contracted sharply.

In a single glimpse, he saw clearly what this so-called "abyss" in the Sea of Outer Light truly was.

'Jiangdong, Jiangnan, Jiangbei, Jiangxi, Overseas... Damn it, these aren't five regions at all.'

"They're five Realm Heavens!"

Lü Yang clearly saw that five colossal Realm Heavens had collided and fused, forming the magnificent abyss-like spectacle in the Sea of Outer Light!

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Chapter 404: I'm Damn Well Back Again!

Overseas, in a remote sea region.

Beneath the deep sea, there suddenly existed a pitch-black cavern. Within the cavern, countless waters gathered, while a thousand fire veins stretched out all around, like stars encircling the moon.

【Earthfire Sea-Heart Furnace】 !

And at the heart of the volcano, there stood a refined and scholarly-looking young man, appearing almost like a learned scholar. He was holding a Jade Slip in his hand, reading it with his divine sense.

After a moment, he finally put down the Jade Slip, his face full of difficulty.

"Overseas hasn't been peaceful lately."

Suo Huan had already been in seclusion inside this 【Earthfire Sea-Heart Furnace】 for several decades. To be precise, ever since True Person Chong Guang proved the 【No Heaven】 , he had gone into seclusion.

There was no other choice—it was the trend of the times.

When Chong Guang proved the 【No Heaven】 , he had taken away all the True Lords in one breath. The ones most excited about this were none other than those overseas, with the Dragon Lord even laughing loudly as he departed.

And after the True Lords withdrew from the world, the True Dragon Clan immediately swarmed out, sweeping across the overseas lands in every direction, searching for spiritual materials, all to prepare for the Golden Core advancement of the Crown Prince of the Dragon Palace, 【Tian Qiu】. In such a great tide, as a rootless and helpless itinerant cultivator, Suo Huan naturally had no choice but to hide.

Thinking of this, he couldn't help but sigh again.

“Eh.”

Chong Guang had taken away the True Lords of the world—this was a great blessing for most cultivators. But for him alone, it was like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky.

Because unlike others, Suo Huan's path to Golden Core required the help of a True Lord.

Not to mention anything else, just the foundation itself—the Great Perfection of Foundation Establishment Realm—he needed the Dao Court's Heavenly Child to personally confer him an official position to achieve it.

But now, the Heavenly Child of the Dao Court had gone into seclusion.

The Crown Prince was overseeing the court in his stead, but his attitude toward him was utterly different. After several talks, the other party simply refused to grant him the official position of Great Perfection Foundation Establishment.

So Suo Huan was left in an awkward stalemate.

For a while, he couldn't help but show a look of despair. “My great limit is approaching now... Could it be that the 【Realm of the Vast Ruins】 will truly become extinct in my hands?”

He was unwilling!

But no matter how unwilling, what could he do? Suo Huan lowered his head in dejection. “At this point, I can only wait... endure until the True Lords return.”

Yet at that very moment—

“Rumble!”

Suddenly, the entire 【Earthfire Sea-Heart Furnace】 began to shake violently. Suo Huan frowned and looked toward the direction of the tremor.

What he saw made him leap up in fury.

“Bastards!”

Before his eyes, in the remote sea where the 【Earthfire Sea-Heart Furnace】 was located, billions of acres of seawater were forcibly lifted by a tremendous power!

Suo Huan looked far into the distance and immediately saw hundreds of thousands of demon soldiers standing in ranks upon the sea surface. They were channeling heaven and earth's spiritual energy, raising the sea itself. At the very front of the army stood a man and a woman, both of them old acquaintances of Lü Yang.

Dragon King Sui Ying, Dragon King Sui Ling.

The two Dragon Kings, at mid-Foundation Establishment, had their aura greatly enhanced under the blessing of hundreds of thousands of demon soldiers. Their sharp eyes looked straight toward Suo Huan.

“So it is indeed here.”

“You are Suo Huan?”

Faced with the inquiry of the two Dragon Kings, Suo Huan ignored them. His hands were trembling with rage, for his 【Earthfire Sea-Heart Furnace】 had already been destroyed!

It had to be known that the 【Earthfire Sea-Heart Furnace】 was constructed with geomancy.

Thus, terrain and formation were everything. Yet now, with the Dragon Kings lifting the seas, they had directly broken the feng shui and ruined his 【Earthfire Sea-Heart Furnace】 !

‘Damnable beasts!’

Suo Huan cursed inwardly, but in the end, he couldn't bring those words to his lips. After all, with the True Dragon Clan now in its prime, he couldn't afford to provoke them.

“...Two Daoist Friends, for what reason do you seek me?”

Suo Huan shook his sleeves, performing all courtesy.

Hearing this, Sui Ying smiled faintly, his dragon pupils gleaming with mockery. “I heard that you, an itinerant cultivator from beyond the heavens, have in your possession a 【Lingxu Blessed Land】 . I wonder if that is true?”

At those words, Suo Huan's heart instantly sank.

‘So that's why they came... they're after the 【Lingxu Blessed Land】 ! They want to consume it as a ritual tool for Golden Core ascension?’

This was intolerable!

If it had been anything else, out of fear of the True Dragons' might, Suo Huan would have given it up. After all, he had bowed his head many times before—what was one more time?

But the 【Lingxu Blessed Land】 was different.

Because it was the seed of revival for the 【Realm of the Vast Ruins】. It was his greatest hope for survival. If he gave it away, then the 【Realm of the Vast Ruins】 would truly perish!

‘...Courting death!’

In that instant, Suo Huan’s anger flared, murderous intent rising in his eyes as he glared at Sui Ying and Sui Ling.

Indeed, with hundreds of thousands of demon soldiers supporting them, the two Dragon Kings had formidable might. But they were still only mid-Foundation Establishment. He, on the other hand, was late-Foundation Establishment, and with the 【Lingxu Blessed Land】’s support, he was no weakling among late-Foundation cultivators. If they truly fought, he could suppress these two small dragons with a single palm!

Yet just as his aura shifted—

Almost simultaneously, Sui Ling and Sui Ying, clearly prepared, immediately produced a trident and raised it in the air, reflecting rippling crystalline light.

‘ 【Imperial Sea Trident】 !’

The weapon shone in the air, casting forth ten thousand dazzling lights. A thunderous boom resounded as the clear skies above echoed with the sound of rushing water.

“This is...”

Suo Huan’s pupils contracted sharply. He recognized the weapon at once—it was the personal weapon of the Dragon Palace’s Crown Prince 【Tian Qiu】 , an upper-grade spiritual treasure!

And at this moment, the 【Imperial Sea Trident】 had clearly been empowered beforehand with 【Tian Qiu】’s divine ability. Now that Sui Ling and Sui Ying wielded it, it carried the blessing of the Great Perfection Foundation Establishment rank. Those two, whom he had dismissed just moments ago, suddenly posed a threat many times greater!

In an instant, Suo Huan’s heart turned icy cold.

‘They... mean to kill me?’

It was obvious—Sui Ling and Sui Ying had come fully prepared. The Dragon Palace’s Crown Prince 【Tian Qiu】 might even be secretly watching him at this very moment!

At that thought, Suo Huan instantly abandoned all killing intent.

‘Forget it. At worst, I’ll just flee once again.’

Suo Huan closed his eyes, not daring to harbor a shred of defiance. Ever since he had come to this forsaken place, resistance had always been nothing but an impossible dream.

Yet just as he prepared to risk everything for a path of escape—

Suddenly, an earth-shattering boom exploded from the heavens above, reverberating across the entire overseas domain. Countless cultivators raised their heads, only to see the clouds torn apart as infinite spiritual energy poured down from beyond the sky!

It was as if the heavens themselves had collapsed!

“This is... the fall of a Realm Heaven?”

Suo Huan lifted his head. In a daze, he seemed to return to the past, to when the former 【Realm of the Vast Ruins】 had also been dragged from beyond the heavens by the True Lords.

But this one seemed different.

It looked like it had entered on its own?

Before Suo Huan could make sense of it, the next scene left him utterly dumbstruck.

From the heavens above descended a colossal hand, vast enough to cover sky and earth.

The sea lifted by Sui Ling and Sui Ying was already vast beyond measure, empowered further by the rank of Great Perfection Foundation Establishment—it was like the waters of the Milky Way itself. Yet when this colossal hand spread open, it pressed everything into its palm!

“Who goes there!?”

Sui Ling and Sui Ying were terrified. They instantly transformed into their True Dragon forms and tried to flee into the skies—but they could not escape the five fingers of that hand.

“Boom!”

With no suspense, the five fingers clenched. The two Dragon Kings were crushed like mere chicks, utterly destroyed.

“Daoist Friend, stay your hand!”

From the distant sea, 【Tian Qiu】’s voice echoed.

But the only reply was a light sound.

“Bang!”

Blood and flesh flew. The two Dragon Kings perished in an instant. Then the radiant hand dimmed, divine light retracted, and revealed the tall figure of a young man.

“This damned place—I’m back again!”

Looking around, Lü Yang’s face twisted into a fierce grin.

As for 【Tian Qiu】's words—he hadn't cared in the slightest.

Show mercy?

This time, he had returned for nothing less than war!

## Struggling to Survive with Regression Power in the Primordial Saint Sect

Chapter 405: Pick the Soft Persimmons First

Overseas, billions of acres of seawater crashed down with a thunderous roar.

At the horizon, a rainbow light appeared, and Lü Yang stood within it. His sleeves fluttered in the wind as he gazed into the distance, instantly spotting an island on the sea, vast in scale, comparable to a continental province.

The Four Seas Gate.

The Dragon Palace was located on the eastern island. At this moment, halls stretched endlessly, pavilions and towers gleamed in resplendent gold, and countless formations and restrictions overlapped. It was truly a paradise for myriad demons.

In the past, Lü Yang had neither the ability nor the courage to look directly at the Dragon Palace. After all, the Dragon Lord of the Four Seas Gate resided deep within. Such brazen peeking would have certainly ended with him being instantly seized and refined into nothingness. But that was then—today, things were different.

'What a grand Dragon Palace.'

Activating the 【Exquisite Heart】, Lü Yang observed from afar, unable to suppress his admiration.

Clearly, the Dragon Lord had laid down formations within the palace. Unless he used up a precious chance to borrow a Golden Position, forcefully intruding would bring no good end.

'But then again, as long as I don't intrude, there shouldn't be any problem.'

Thinking this, Lü Yang calmed down.

"Foundation Establishment Perfection! How could it be Foundation Establishment Perfection..."

While he was pondering, the surviving monster soldiers below turned pale in terror. Faces full of panic, they scrambled to flee in all directions.

“Boom!”

At that moment, a clear light suddenly shot up from the Dragon Palace, crossing tens of thousands of li in an instant before splitting apart before Lü Yang.

From within walked out a handsome youth. He had sword-like brows, bright starry eyes, and an extraordinary heroic bearing. From amidst his thick black hair, two horn-like wooden ridges protruded, majestic and domineering—a mark of his True Dragon bloodline. His molten-gold dragon eyes locked firmly onto Lü Yang.

“Inferior at your service, Tianqiu.”

Though this Dragon Palace Crown Prince carried noble blood, he bore little arrogance. Courteously, he said, “Daoist Friend, with such lofty cultivation, why trouble yourself with a few juniors?”

“Trouble? Hardly.”

Lü Yang chuckled lightly, opening his palm to reveal two trapped souls—none other than the ones he had just crushed to death, Sui Ying and Sui Ling.

Seeing this, Tianqiu instantly relaxed.

As long as the souls remained, the two could reincarnate. Being still young, their cultivation would not take long to recover in another life.

But the very next moment—

“Crack!”

Before Tianqiu could speak, Lü Yang’s five fingers clenched. The two souls shattered instantly, annihilated into nothingness!

“This is what I call trouble.”

As Lü Yang’s words fell, Tianqiu’s expression turned dark.

He had shown courtesy only out of respect for Lü Yang’s strength. Otherwise, he would have long acted as he did against Suo Huan.

But he never expected Lü Yang to show no regard, killing Sui Ying and Sui Ling—two Dragon Kings—right before his eyes. As the Crown Prince of the Dragon Palace, if he still endured humiliation after this, not only would overseas tribes laugh at him, but even the True Dragon clan itself would be thrown into uproar!

At this thought, Tianqiu dropped all pretense of courtesy.

“Spurn my kindness, seek your death!”

As his voice echoed, his lips split open, revealing a mouthful of sharp teeth. His molten-gold dragon eyes locked Lü Yang’s entire figure within.

The next moment, he closed his eyes.

Instantly, with Lü Yang vanishing from his vision, an overwhelming might fell upon him, and Lü Yang’s form began to turn illusory!

Tianqiu’s closing of his eyes erased Lü Yang from sight. The image became reality—seeking to erase Lü Yang’s true body from existence itself!

‘【Encircling the Sun and Moon】!’

Such tyrannical, sinister divine power made even Lü Yang raise his brows in surprise. Yet he remained calm, quietly watching Tianqiu’s move.

Then Tianqiu’s body shook violently, his human form collapsing, revealing scales beneath his flesh. He rose into a dazzling auspicious cloud, revealing his true form—an antlerless azure dragon! Coiling in the sky, countless golden snakes of light swirled around him as his blood-colored maw split wide to devour Lü Yang whole.

‘Ignorant vagrant! How could you understand my means?’

‘This bite will shatter your very Dharma body!’

Tianqiu’s heart grew vicious as his fangs snapped shut like a guillotine. No matter what indestructible body one claimed, this bite would tear it to shreds.

But in the next instant—his jaws closed on empty air.

There was no sensation of contact.

Turning back, he saw that the Lü Yang trapped within his 【Encircling the Sun and Moon】 had dispersed into an illusionary shadow. His true body stood unharmed a hundred meters away.

“Hm? You dodged?”

Missing his strike, Tianqiu swiftly dismissed his massive dragon form, reverting to human appearance, his handsome face showing surprise.

‘No... this isn’t the power of some vagrant cultivator.’

His move, seemingly ordinary, was actually one of his killing techniques. If his opponent lacked Dao comprehension and couldn’t discern the causal shifts, being bitten once would cost half a life.

Yet Lü Yang avoided it with ease.

At once, Tianqiu's heart grew wary.

'Just what is this man's origin?'

As Tianqiu wavered in doubt, Lü Yang secretly sighed in relief, even showing a faint smile of ease.

'This Tianqiu isn't strong!'

After all, this was the overseas wilderness, inferior to the Four Great Powers inland.

'Indeed, coming to the overseas first was the right move. Recklessly venturing inland carried too much risk. A soft persimmon should be squeezed first.'

Compared to inland Foundation Establishment Perfections, Tianqiu definitely ranked among the weaker ones. In his previous life, he was even slain one-on-one by Suo Huan, who had gained Dao Court authority and reached Foundation Establishment Perfection. Clearly, his abilities were limited—by Ancestor Tingyou's standards, only that of a mere wandering cultivator.

Thinking this, Lü Yang's heart burned with fervor.

'Each Foundation Establishment Perfection is a Golden Attribute. If swallowed by the 【Book of a Hundred Lives】 , it becomes a golden talent! How many Perfections exist in this world?'

He began to understand why True Lords acted as they did.

They were all fine stalks of leeks, ripe for harvest!

It was a pity that True Lords now lived in seclusion, leaving no one to reap these leeks. The burden naturally fell on himself!

'The 【Book of a Hundred Lives】 re-selection of talents is too inefficient, and not guaranteed. Directly seizing Golden Attributes to refine talents—now that is far faster!'

And so, he decided—begin with the True Dragon Clan!

“ 【Heaven-Bearing Net】 !”

With a sweep of his sleeve, Lü Yang's divine radiance expanded. Behind him appeared sun, moon, and stars, mountains and rivers, converging together.

“Boom!”

At once, thunderous roars erupted across the surrounding seas.

In this era where True Lords were hidden, battles between Foundation Establishment Perfections were already peak wars. Countless gazes instantly turned toward the battlefield.

“Who is that?”

“A vagrant from beyond the seas... to actually duel with the Crown Prince of the Dragon Palace?”

# Struggling to Survive with Regression Power in the Primordial Saint Sect

Chapter 406: Pick the Softest Persimmon to Squeeze

Overseas, billions of acres of seawater crashed down with a thunderous roar.

A rainbow-colored radiance appeared on the horizon. Lü Yang stood within it, his robe fluttering wildly in the wind. Gazing far into the distance, he immediately spotted an island as vast as a continental state.

Four Seas Sect.

The Dragon Palace was located on the Eastern Island. At this moment, palaces stretched endlessly, with pavilions and towers glittering with golden splendor. Countless formations and restrictions intertwined—it was truly a paradise of ten thousand monsters.

In the past, Lü Yang had neither the ability nor the courage to gaze directly at the Dragon Palace. After all, the Dragon King of the Four Seas Sect resided deep within, and such bold prying would surely result in being grabbed and instantly refined. But things had changed.

‘What a majestic Dragon Palace.’

Lü Yang operated 【Linglong Heart】 , watching from afar, unable to help but praise inwardly.

There was clearly a formation set up by the Dragon King within the palace. Unless he used his precious opportunity to simulate a Golden Position, forcefully intruding would certainly lead to disaster.

‘But conversely, as long as I don’t trespass, there shouldn’t be any major issue.’

With this thought, Lü Yang calmed himself down.

“Foundation Establishment Perfection! How can it be Foundation Establishment Perfection...”

While Lü Yang was still musing, the group of remaining monster soldiers below were already panicking. Their faces turned pale as they fled in all directions.

“Boom rumble rumble!”

Just then, a beam of clear light abruptly rose from the direction of the Dragon Palace, traversing tens of thousands of miles in an instant before splitting open right before Lü Yang.

Immediately afterward, a handsome young man stepped out from the light. He had sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, exuding a heroic aura. Amid his thick hair protruded a pair of ruler-like horns, a sign of his true dragon lineage. A pair of lava-like scorching dragon pupils stared intently at Lü Yang.

“Inferior name, Tian Qiu.”

Though this prince of the Dragon Palace possessed noble blood, he showed little arrogance. With refined politeness, he said, “Fellow Daoist, with such a high cultivation, why trouble a few juniors?”

“That can’t be called trouble.”

Lü Yang chuckled lightly. Then he opened his palm, revealing two soul wisps—none other than the spirits of Sui Ying and Sui Ling, crushed to death by his hand moments ago.

Seeing this, Tian Qiu immediately let out a breath of relief.

As long as their souls remained, they could reincarnate and rebuild. Sui Ying and Sui Ling were still young—reincarnation and retraining wouldn’t take long to regain their realm.

Yet in the next second—

“Bang!”

Before Tian Qiu could even speak to reclaim the souls of the two dragon kings, Lü Yang clenched his five fingers—crack!—crushing both souls completely, annihilating them into dust!

“That’s what you call trouble.”

As Lü Yang’s words landed, Tian Qiu’s expression turned dark.

He had initially been courteous solely out of respect for Lü Yang’s strength. Otherwise, like dealing with Suo Huan, he would have struck already.

But he hadn’t expected Lü Yang to be so disrespectful, killing Sui Ying and Sui Ling right in front of him. As the Crown Prince of the Dragon Palace, if he still swallowed his anger now, then not to mention ruling the overseas territories—even among the True Dragon Clan, unrest would boil over!

With this thought, Tian Qiu shed his ceremonial manner.

“Dishonoring my courtesy? Seeking death!”

As the words fell, his mouth split open to reveal rows of sharp teeth, and his molten gold dragon pupils locked Lü Yang’s figure completely within their gaze.

The next moment, he shut his eyes.

Instantly, as Tian Qiu's eyes closed and his vision lost sight of Lü Yang, Lü Yang himself felt a majestic force sweep down upon him.

His figure began to turn illusory!

By closing his eyes and losing sight of Lü Yang, Tian Qiu's vision influenced reality—attempting to erase Lü Yang's true body from existence!

‘【Frame the Sun and Moon】!’

Such an overbearing and sinister divine ability made even Lü Yang raise his brow in surprise. Yet he did not panic—instead, he calmly watched Tian Qiu execute his technique.

Right then, Tian Qiu's body shook violently. With a thunderous crack, his humanoid form collapsed, revealing scaled armor beneath his skin. He released a celestial cloud of mysterious light that soared to the sky—his true form emerged: a hornless azure dragon.

As he whipped his massive form, countless golden serpents spiraled into the air, and the dragon head opened wide with a bloody maw.

By all indications, he intended to devour Lü Yang in one bite!

‘A rogue cultivator from the outer lands, a frog at the bottom of a well—what would he know of my methods?’

‘This bite will shatter your Dharma body!’

Tian Qiu gnashed fiercely, his fangs like guillotines—no matter how indestructible the body, it would be torn to shreds!

However, the next second, he felt nothing.

There was no sensation of biting into anything.

Looking back, the Lü Yang he had trapped using 【Frame the Sun and Moon】 had already dissolved into an illusion—his true body stood a hundred meters away, untouched.

“Hmm? Dodged it?”

Having missed, Tian Qiu immediately dispelled his overly large dragon form and returned to his human appearance. A glint of surprise appeared on his handsome face:

‘No... this doesn't feel like a rogue cultivator from outside.’

This maneuver, though seemingly simple, was actually one of his killing moves.

If the opponent's cultivation wasn't deep enough to grasp the cause and effect, they'd be bitten and crippled.

Yet Lü Yang dodged it with ease.

At this realization, Tian Qiu secretly became wary.

'Who exactly is this man?'

While Tian Qiu was full of suspicion and turning over thoughts, Lü Yang, on the other hand, let out a quiet breath, a hint of relaxation appearing in his eyes.

'This Tian Qiu isn't strong!'

After all, this was the remote overseas region—not comparable to the four great powers.

'Indeed, coming overseas first was the right move. Rushing into the mainland would've been risky. You've got to squeeze the softest persimmon first.'

Compared to those in the mainland who had reached Foundation Establishment Perfection, Tian Qiu was clearly one of the weakest. In his past life, even with a Dao Court official position, he had been single-handedly killed by Suo Huan, who was also at Foundation Establishment Perfection. That proved his real skill was unimpressive—at best, comparable to a rogue cultivator by Ancestor Tingyou's standards.

With that in mind, Lü Yang's heart burned with eagerness.

'One Foundation Establishment Perfection equals one Golden Attribute. If I devour it with the 【Book of a Hundred Lifetimes】 , it becomes a golden talent! How many Perfected ones are out there?'

He was beginning to understand the thoughts of the True Lords.

So many ripe crops—too many well-grown leeks!

Unfortunately, all the True Lords were now hidden. No one to harvest the field...

He would have to do it himself!

'The efficiency of rerolling talents with the 【Book of a Hundred Lifetimes】 is too low. Not guaranteed to yield results. But snatching Golden Attributes to refine talents—that's much faster!'

And the True Dragon Clan would be his first!

“ 【Heaven-Bearing Net】 !”

Lü Yang flicked his sleeve. Behind him, the halo of divine light expanded, revealing sun, moon, stars, mountains, rivers—and all of it converged with a gesture from both hands.

“Boom!”

In an instant, thunderous booms echoed across several sea regions.

In this era when the True Lords were hidden, duels between those at Foundation Establishment Perfection were already considered peak battles—and instantly, they drew the attention of countless onlookers.

“Who is that?”

“An outerland cultivator... actually dueling the Dragon Palace’s Crown Prince?!”

## Struggling to Survive with Regression Power in the Primordial Saint Sect

Chapter 407: Simply a Beast!

Overseas, above the Vault of Heaven, a stream of iridescence hovered among the clouds.

This stream of iridescence was the miniature world conjured by 【Heaven-Bearing Net】 through its divine and mysterious power, currently trapping Tianqiu within, making it nearly impossible for him to escape.

“Roar—!”

A thunderous dragon roar rang out. At this moment, Tianqiu had once again transformed into his true dragon form. Upon his head, the Ruler Tree summoned wind and rain, while his scaled armor shimmered with a frosty gleam. Without any supernatural ability taking form, he simply struck forward with one claw. The manifestation was stripped of all embellishment, distilled to the utmost simplicity—

Strength.

“One force to break ten thousand arts!”

Such was the profundity of the True Dragon bloodline—an indestructible Dharma body, strength enough to move mountains and overturn seas. Though this was not a divine ability, its display surpassed one!

Yet seeing this scene, Lü Yang remained utterly unfazed.

The next moment, an intense surge of blood qi erupted from his body. Without retreating even half a step, he punched forward, intending to clash head-on with Tianqiu!

“Rumble rumble rumble!”

In the blink of an eye, the two clashed dozens to hundreds of times. Gone was the poise of a perfected Foundation Establishment expert; it was sheerly the most primal and savage melee of flesh against flesh. On Lü Yang’s side, tendons tore and bones snapped, blood splattered. On Tianqiu’s side, his scales were peeled and shattered.

‘Impossible.’

Tianqiu staggered back a step, his expression dark to the extreme. He was a descendant of the True Dragon bloodline! In terms of Dharma body alone, he claimed supremacy under heaven—yet he failed to overcome the opponent.

Could the other also be a demon cultivator?

Thinking this, Tianqiu immediately frowned and tentatively asked, “Are you human? Or demon?”

“Of course I’m human!”

Lü Yang stretched his arms. Blood qi surged like a tide throughout his body, instantly regenerating tendons and bones, regrowing flesh. What had appeared to be serious wounds were already healed!

‘【Heaven-Bearing Net】 ... is truly useful!’

This divine ability might lack an instant-kill offensive capacity, but its variety and completeness made up for it. At the same tier, it almost had no weaknesses.

And he had not only activated this one divine ability.

At the same time, upon seeing Lü Yang recover, Tianqiu tried to restore his own blood qi, but as he moved—

His face instantly contorted in alarm.

‘My blood qi and mana have mysteriously diminished by a tenth!?’

In a flash of insight, Tianqiu suddenly awoke, as if breaking through an illusion, and sharply saw another divine ability glimmering beside Lü Yang.

**【Containing True Qi】 !**

It devoured all things and refined all forms. In every previous clash, Lü Yang had silently been using this divine ability to absorb Tianqiu’s blood qi and mana!

Now that Tianqiu had realized, Lü Yang inwardly sighed with regret:

‘Even though I already used 【Heaven-Bearing Net】 to mimic 【Perception Obstruction】 for cover... he still noticed the irregularity so quickly.’

If the real 【Perception Obstruction】 were in use here, Tianqiu likely wouldn’t have realized he was being drained of blood qi and mana until death. Unfortunately, Lü Yang’s cultivation wasn’t high enough, and the divine power too limited, to fully simulate 【Perception Obstruction】’s effect. Thus, the plan failed just shy of success.

“Again!”

Lü Yang grinned widely. The blood qi just devoured from Tianqiu was now drawn out and poured into his own Dharma body.

Seeing this, Tianqiu sneered coldly:

‘Courting death!’

His dragon blood was poison to human cultivators. To use it directly without refinement would not heal the body, but rather inflict great harm!

Yet in the next second, Tianqiu froze in place.

‘【Returning Origin Art】!’

Lü Yang, unhurried and calm, activated another divine ability, instantly neutralizing all toxicity in the dragon blood and merging it flawlessly with his Dharma body!

Assimilating foreign power. Uniting all methods into one.

The profundity of 【Returning Origin Art】 could refine and integrate even the essence of Heaven and Earth. Naturally, the rejection reaction of dragon blood within a human body posed no challenge.

In a flash, Tianqiu’s expression turned utterly hideous. Lü Yang fought in such a manner—fighting while draining his opponent’s blood qi and mana. After both were left wounded, he would then heal using the stolen vitality, resulting in him being unscathed while his opponent grew ever weaker!

‘What’s the point of fighting further?’

Tianqiu began to consider retreating. But Lü Yang didn’t give him the chance—upon healing, he charged forward with the clear intent to exchange injury for injury.

“Rumble rumble rumble!”

With resounding explosions, man and dragon tangled once again. This time, Tianqiu shifted to a defensive stance and was swiftly beaten into retreat.

Tianqiu’s expression grew gloomier by the moment.

Yet beneath the surface, he remained deathly calm. Step by step, he baited Lü Yang into expanding his spells further and further.

At a glance, it looked like he was running out of tricks.

Even his occasional counterattacks were within Lü Yang's calculations—far from turning the tide, they only drove him into greater peril.

Finally, Tianqiu seemed to falter.

His dragon body shifted abruptly—abandoning all caution, he turned and fled, seemingly choosing to endure Lü Yang's spells just to put distance between them.

“Trying to run?”

Lü Yang laughed triumphantly, immediately giving chase.

The gap between them shrank swiftly—until they were within arm's reach!

Then, just as Lü Yang caught up, Tianqiu suddenly whipped his head around, eyes flashing with beast-like ferocity and savagery.

“Die!”

His bloody maw gaped open. A burst of radiant light surged forth like a dam bursting—like a tidal sea, waves crashing and rolling, filling the entire world in an instant!

“Boom!”

In that instant, the brilliance swallowed Lü Yang whole. It was a Dao spell Tianqiu had meticulously cultivated for over a hundred years, now perfected.

It contained countless tons of **【Profound River Heavy Water】**, with the mystery of “a feather cannot float, even a True Person cannot pass.” Anyone struck by it would almost certainly perish.

‘I've won!’

Joy flashed in Tianqiu's eyes. Seeing Lü Yang overwhelmed, he prepared to bite down and crush his Dharma body—to seize final victory.

But before he could act, a thunderclap exploded in the sky!

Tianqiu froze.

The next moment, he saw Lü Yang, unscathed, robes fluttering, calmly step out of the Profound River Heavy Water.

Behind his head, a wheel of circular light slowly revolved.

【Same as the World】 !

“Boom!”

In an instant, Tianqiu’s face turned ashen—his years of painstakingly accumulated fortune and merit evaporated under the thunderclap!

Heaven’s Punishment!

“No—!!!”

Tianqiu’s eyes turned bloodshot. He was at a critical point in seeking the Golden Core—how could he lack fortune and merit? This was a severance of his Dao path!

‘What divine ability is this? What the hell is this!’

At the same time, the distant Foundation Establishment True Persons who were spectating all showed horrified expressions and began calculating Lü Yang’s background.

“Damage transference?”

“No... not to external objects, but to Heaven and Earth. That’s why it triggered Heaven’s Punishment. What a vicious technique... does he have a grudge against the heavens?”

“More than that, he’s from beyond the heavens. He has no fortune or merit on him, so Heaven’s Punishment doesn’t harm him—only his opponent suffers...”

Soon, the secrets of 【Same as the World】 were deduced.

“Tianqiu is finished!”

In that moment, countless Foundation Establishment True Persons fell silent. When they looked at Lü Yang again, their gaze held a disgust too deep for words—

Untouchable.

Unfightable.

Unkillable.

“Simply a beast!”

“This doesn’t look like something a rogue cultivator from the Outer Realm could do... could he be some True Person from the Saint Sect, who ventured beyond the heavens to cultivate a second-grade true art—and has now returned in glory?”

# Struggling to Survive with Regression Power in the Primordial Saint Sect

Chapter 408: Golden Talent – True Dragon Bloodline!

Overseas, Lü Yang stood against the wind, his spirit relaxed and at ease.

With the blessing of 【Exquisite Heart】 , he could clearly sense that at this moment, Heaven and Earth had already cast their gaze upon him, filled with intense malice.

This was only natural.

After all, he had just transferred the killing strike that Tian Qiu had accumulated for a long time onto Heaven and Earth, which was essentially a ruthless blow delivered without warning.

‘What a pity, what can you do to me?’

Lü Yang truly felt no fear. After all, 【Same as the World】 directly bound him to Heaven and Earth. No matter how furious Heaven and Earth became, they still had to stand on his side.

Just like now.

Lü Yang’s gaze shifted toward Tian Qiu in the distance, only to see that the Dragon Palace prince had completely fallen into madness, his eyes bloodshot.

A calamity without cause!

To him, this truly was a disaster from nowhere. Out of the blue appeared an outsider cultivator, and in the course of one battle, he had his entire fate and fortune scattered to nothing.

Truth be told, this outcome was worse than being beaten half to death. After all, the Dragon Palace held countless treasures—no matter if his Dharma Body was shattered into dust, there were ways to recover. But once fate and merit were gone, they were gone! Even if they could be restored, there would be no catching up to the opportunity of these few decades to seek the Golden Core!

Thinking this, Tian Qiu instantly went mad.

When he looked again at Lü Yang, only a single thought remained in his heart:

“Kill!”

The fury in Tian Qiu's heart at this moment was such that even the boundless waters of the four seas could not wash it clean. His Dao path had been severed. If he did not kill this man, he would never be able to ease the hatred in his heart!

Yet Lü Yang remained calm upon seeing this.

The circular radiance formed by 【Same as the World】 hung behind his head, from which countless web-like light patterns extended, binding him firmly with this Heaven and Earth.

“Boom!”

In the next instant, Tian Qiu once again drove forth that boundless 【Profound River Heavy Water】 , surging in waves toward Lü Yang, the sight of which even made Lü Yang click his tongue in amazement.

‘So strong. Too strong.’

Lü Yang knew full well that he could not block this 【Profound River Heavy Water】 .

If he truly forced himself to fight, he could at most rely on 【Tribulation Wave】 and 【Sword Intent】 to resist briefly, but if the battle dragged on, he would inevitably be defeated in the end.

‘...So this is the True Method?’

Patriarch Tingyou had once told him that among the Four Great Powers, there existed Daoist Arts specifically prepared for those at Foundation Establishment Perfection, which required refinement through Gold Nature before they could be cultivated.

This was known as the 【True Method】 .

‘Similar True Methods also existed in the memories of Hong Yun and Uncle-Master Chong Guang.’

‘But these True Methods often required custom tailoring. They had to correspond with the Fruit Position indicated by one's Gold Nature to be usable, so for me, they're of no use at all.’

After all, he had yet to condense his own Gold Nature.

“Didn't think that Tian Qiu would also have such a True Method.”

‘Though unexpected, it was also within reason. After all, the True Dragon clan still had deep foundations, and he also had a True Lord father as his backer.’

“Bah, what True Method!”

Thinking of this, Lü Yang couldn't help but curse aloud: “A Daoist Art that requires a True Lord to custom-tailor—how is this a duel? This is nothing but fighting by relying on backers!”

After cursing, Lü Yang laughed again.

As expected of this place—the intensity was leagues apart from the Seven Luminaries Heaven.

Now this was the taste!

Lü Yang sighed inwardly, but his body did not dodge in the slightest. He let the 【Profound River Heavy Water】 Tian Qiu sent forth crash down upon him, and then once again activated 【Same as the World】 .

Damage Transfer!

“Boom!”

Another clap of thunder rumbled through the skies above, as if someone were crying out in pain. In that instant, Lü Yang clearly felt the gaze of Heaven and Earth grow even more intense.

“Beast!”

On the other side, Tian Qiu also sensed something amiss. A sliver of clarity returned to eyes almost blinded by fury, though what he felt most was grievance:

“If you have the guts, don’t use that divine ability!”

Disgusting!

Tian Qiu had lived so long and seen much, yet this was his first time encountering such a vile divine ability. It was the very embodiment of shamelessness.

“The barking of a defeated dog.”

Lü Yang paid no heed, only smiling coldly. 【Same as the World】 ’s strength lay in its binding with Heaven and Earth, but it was also restricted by Heaven and Earth and could not be used as an outright killing move.

But if combined with his other methods, it would be different.

‘Fortune-Reading Draw!’

【Event: Slay Tian Qiu】

【Great Auspice: This man’s fate has ended, his head already on display.】

【Great Auspice: This man’s fate has ended, his head already on display.】

【Great Auspice: This man’s fate has ended, his head already on display.】

‘As expected!’

A feral grin spread across Lü Yang’s face. Whether 【Fortune-Reading Draw】 could yield auspicious lots depended not only on himself, but also on the target’s fate.

And Tian Qiu's fate and merit had now been utterly depleted.

Therefore, so long as the event concerned him, 【Fortune-Reading Draw】 would always yield Great Auspice!

'The death of Tian Qiu is already set in stone!'

At the same time, Tian Qiu suddenly felt a twitch between his brows, an unprecedented sense of peril surging into his heart, sweeping away all of his fury and grievance.

'If this fight continues... my life may truly be in danger!'

With this thought, Tian Qiu dared not linger further. He immediately plunged headlong into the sea below, attempting to escape through Water Escape. But seeing this, Lü Yang merely pinched a seal and drove 【Containing True Qi】 to its peak, transforming it into a gaping blood maw that descended upon Tian Qiu.

Tian Qiu's heart eased slightly at the sight.

'This trick... won't kill me!'

As long as he could escape back to the Dragon Palace, he would be safe as a mountain. As for the loss of fate and merit, he could think of another way. So long as he lived, everything could be discussed.

But just then—

“Boom!”

A tremendous roar shattered Tian Qiu's thoughts. The sea he was plunging into suddenly erupted with an unimaginably vast surge of blazing heat!

【Earthfire Sea-Heart Furnace】 !

This undersea volcano, painstakingly crafted by Suo Huan, had already been damaged by Sui Ling and Sui Ying, and the duel between Lü Yang and Tian Qiu had only worsened it.

Now, it had erupted!

The Fire Fiend Qi that had been nurtured for countless years beneath the sea exploded all at once, and by sheer misfortune, it directly swallowed Tian Qiu as he attempted to dive into the sea!

In an instant, the entire sea surface steamed with mist. The terrifying heat waves, mingled with golden-red light, surged across Tian Qiu's dragon body. Wherever they passed, his scales burned red, split open, and fire serpents burrowed beneath his flesh, into his organs.

“Ah?”

Tian Qiu barely had time to react before the Fire Fiend burned through him. His scales and flesh melted together, half his dragon head reduced to bare bone.

Yet even so, Tian Qiu's mind did not falter in the least.

'Keep running!'

The Fire Fiend was formidable, but it could not kill him outright. At most, it worsened his injuries. As long as he reached the Dragon Palace, recovery methods were plentiful.

With this in mind, he forced his magic power to surge, ready to flee—

But in the next instant, his magic suddenly faltered. His previously smooth divine abilities instantly went berserk, leaving him frozen in place!

'This is... qi deviation?'

'Me? Qi deviation??'

At that moment, Tian Qiu found it utterly absurd. He, a Foundation Establishment Perfection cultivator, on the verge of seeking the Golden Core, had actually fallen into qi deviation. It was a joke beyond compare!

But he had no time to ponder.

For Lü Yang's divine ability had already descended, perfectly timed to strike the instant Tian Qiu was defenseless due to his qi deviation!

【Containing True Qi】 !

In a flash, the divine ability's radiance became a massive blood maw, swallowing the Dragon Palace prince whole, leaving behind only his furious roar:

This was no fault of combat!

"I refuse—"

Tian Qiu tried to resist one last time, even detonating his dragon body, but it was too late. His colossal dragon form collapsed and disintegrated under Lü Yang's divine ability.

"Boom!"

Amid swirling rainbow brilliance, a single golden light was quietly gathered into Lü Yang's sleeve, before he used 【Book of a Hundred Lifetimes】 to devour it completely.

Tian Qiu's Gold Nature!

【Settling the life experiences of "Tian Qiu"...】

【You are the second son of the Dragon Lord, a True Dragon bloodline, once a noble of Heaven and Earth. Though times have changed and Heaven and Earth no longer favor you, the foundation of the past still remains.】

Soon, the panel of the 【Book of a Hundred Lifetimes】 blossomed with golden light!

【You have obtained the Golden Talent: True Dragon Bloodline】

【True Dragon Bloodline: Though in human form, you are truly of dragon descent. Born with the favor of Water Dao Fruit Position, inheriting the posture of a True Dragon—you may wield the innate talents of a True Dragon.】

“...”

Looking at this golden talent, Lü Yang’s expression gradually grew strange.

So... this meant he was also a True Dragon now?

Thinking of this, he suddenly raised his head and looked toward the Dragon Palace. With the Dragon Lord absent and the crown prince slain, the Dragon Palace’s treasures... should he not also have a share?

The fourth update will be released tonight.

## Chapter 409 : Suo Huan: Willing to Die in Service for Senior!

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“Boom!”

The gang clouds scattered, and the towering dragon body had already been refined by more than half, leaving only a dragon head as massive as a mountain plummeting from the sky, crashing heavily onto the surface of the sea.

Half of the flesh and blood on this dragon head had already been burned into ashes by the Fiendish Fire, and even the exposed bones bore a charred black hue. For a body that should have been indestructible through countless tribulations to be reduced to such a state, it was clear that the divine essence within had long been drained dry. Only then had its divinity dissipated, no longer possessing the transcendence befitting a True Dragon.

Above the dragon head—

A handsome young man stood with hands clasped behind his back, his Daoist robes fluttering in the wind. Behind him, the divine radiance formed a circular halo like a bright moon high above, making him appear even more majestic and unfathomable.

‘The Heavenly Jiao is dead.’

For a moment, countless Foundation Establishment True Persons who witnessed this scene held their breath. Even those at the peak of Foundation Establishment furrowed their brows.

‘What an insidious divine ability.’

‘At the final instant, the Heavenly Jiao’s fate clearly fluctuated. This person is even proficient in the Dao of Causality. In the end, he severed the Heavenly Jiao’s vitality using the Art of Karma.’

‘Could it be he truly is a True Person of my Saint Sect?’

In the north of the river, amidst the endless sea of clouds, Hong Ju frowned deeply, recalling the process of the Heavenly Jiao’s death. Doubt gradually surfaced in his heart.

At the same time, below, Suo Huan had yet to recover from the shock.

The Heavenly Jiao was dead. A True Dragon’s descendant, the Dragon Lord’s second son, the undisputed number one cultivator below the overseas True Lords, had just inexplicably perished here!

Indeed, as an overseas demon cultivator, the Heavenly Jiao’s strength was not quite equal to the inland peak Foundation Establishment cultivators, but the gap was small. Not to mention his identity—he was a figure upon whom the True Dragon clan placed great hopes, one they intended to support for ascension. Normally, who would dare provoke him?

Yet now, he was dead!

And one must remember—the Dragon Lord was not dead, only temporarily hidden away from the world. If he returned and learned the cause of all this, would he not go mad?

Just the thought made Suo Huan’s head spin and his vision blur.

‘No, I must flee at once!’

This place was not fit for him to linger! Though both he and the figure above were outsiders, there was no connection between them. He must not allow others to mistake it otherwise!

With that thought, Suo Huan immediately prepared to slip away quietly.

He had assumed that since the man above was a peak Foundation Establishment cultivator, aloof and far beyond, if he left discreetly, he would not draw the other’s attention.

Who would have thought—

“Why must Daoist Friend be in such a hurry to leave?”

With just that call, the light Suo Huan had just summoned to flee froze instantly in place. In the next moment, he turned around, forcing a humble and eager smile:

“Junior Suo Huan greets Senior!”

Lü Yang quickly reached out to support Suo Huan, then smiled and patted his shoulder.

“Daoist Friend, there is no need for courtesy. You and I are kindred spirits at first sight!”

Hearing this, Suo Huan could only lament in his heart: ‘It’s over!’

In full view of all, and with the other also being an outsider like him, this was truly like yellow mud falling onto one’s trousers—whether or not it was dung, it would be taken as dung.

Thinking this, Suo Huan could only bow with a bitter expression:

“I wonder what instructions Senior might have?”

Lü Yang grinned:

“I see the qi on your body is utterly different from that monster just now, and rather similar to mine. Could it be that you too come from beyond the heavens?”

Suo Huan chuckled awkwardly:

“Senior’s eyes are sharp indeed.”

“Good, good.”

Lü Yang squinted as he sized up Suo Huan for a moment, then smiled:

“This world is not very welcoming to outsiders like us. Daoist Friend must take care.”

“Many thanks for Senior’s concern.”

Hearing this, Suo Huan glanced at Lü Yang, recalling his once high-spirited past. He sighed inwardly and said in a low voice:

“The True Dragon Senior you slew... his background is unimaginably great. He has an elder—a True Lord of this realm. Senior knows of True Lords? They are cultivators who preside over Fruit Positions.”

“Oh? Is that truly so?”

Lü Yang deliberately put on a look of curiosity:

“Fruit Position... could it be akin to a Supreme? I had not expected such great beings to exist in this realm.”

“So Senior had best not linger here.”

Suo Huan shook his head, briefly explaining the True Lord’s seclusion and the circumstances behind it, before saying:

“If you leave now, Senior still has a sliver of life.”

“I see.”

Lü Yang’s expression grew solemn at those words, but in the next moment, he grew confident again.

“Even so, if you and I join hands, even if the whole world were our enemy, it may not be impossible to fight!”

Suo Huan blinked blankly.

Wait... he and I aren’t close, are we? What does your ‘fight the world’ have to do with me?

But in the next second, realization struck him—damn it, this guy wants to drag me down with him? Outsiders preying on outsiders?

‘Beast!’

At this thought, Suo Huan’s expression shifted, and he subconsciously tried to distance himself from Lü Yang. But before he could, Lü Yang seized his hand:

“Daoist Friend, judging by your current state, it seems you are not faring too well in this wretched place either. Now, with so many people having seen us speak together, I may be able to slip away. But tell me, Daoist Friend—when the Dragon Lord returns, and cannot find me, will he not vent his fury on you instead?”

“This—”

At those words, Suo Huan froze, forced to confront reality. Indeed, he did not need to be dragged down—he was already in the water!

‘What he says is true.’

‘It was because of me that the Heavenly Jiao left the Dragon Palace. When the Dragon Lord learns of this, he will surely place blame on me. From the moment the Heavenly Jiao died, my fate was sealed!’

At that thought, Suo Huan’s face grew darker.

He turned to Lü Yang, his voice low:

“Senior, what exactly do you intend? Or is there perhaps a True Lord backing you as well?”

“That, I do not have.” Lü Yang shook his head.

Suo Huan ground his teeth:

“Without a True Lord’s backing, once the Dragon Lord returns, how will Senior resist him?”

“Simple. By becoming a True Lord myself!”

Lü Yang smiled faintly:

“Suo Huan Daoist Friend, since we are kindred spirits, if you aid me, perhaps in the future you too may seize the chance to defy the heavens and prove the Dao.”

‘Painting grand promises...’

Suo Huan knew well that Lü Yang was just dangling illusions before him. Yet helplessly—Lü Yang was the only one doing so.

What choice did he have?

Suo Huan was not a pedantic man. He had hesitated all this while, afraid at every turn, but now that it had come to this, he instead regained his old decisiveness.

In the next instant, Suo Huan spoke firmly:

“To report to Senior, I know of a secret passage that leads directly into the Dragon Palace. Now that the Heavenly Jiao has died unexpectedly, the Dragon Palace must be in turmoil. Many demon cultivators will surely covet its treasury. If we take advantage of the chaos to sneak inside, we can certainly plunder it greatly!”

Since death awaited regardless, better to gamble everything!

If they robbed the Dragon Palace, at least he could gain some benefits. Better than walking away with nothing. If things were doomed anyway, why not make it even more absolute?

Lü Yang burst out laughing:

“As I thought, I did not misjudge Daoist Friend!”

Then he brought forth the Myriad Spirits Banner:

“Come, Daoist Friend. As long as you enter my **【Investiture of the Gods List】**, you shall be one of us. I guarantee you will immediately gain the cultivation of peak Foundation Establishment!”

Suo Huan hesitated, staring at the Myriad Spirits Banner.

“Senior, why does your **【Investiture of the Gods List】** look rather off in color?”

It was still exuding black smoke.

Lü Yang did not reply. Instead, he directly summoned Ancestor Tingyou, and right before Suo Huan's eyes, he used the Divine Path of Incense Flames to raise him to peak Foundation Establishment.

Suo Huan: "..."

"Willing to die in service for Senior!"

## Chapter 410 : I Am the True Heir of the Dragon Palace!

Chapter 410: I Am the True Heir of the Dragon Palace!

Overseas, Four Seas Gate.

With the fall of the Heavenly Jiao, the place where the Dragon Palace of the Eastern Island was located had already fallen into utter chaos. The surging demonic qi almost drowned the entire Dragon Palace.

Suo Huan's previous encounter was by no means an exception.

Over the years, the overseas realm had long suffered under the Dragon Palace. In order to gather resources, the True Dragon Clan had plundered almost everything overseas, leaving nothing usable untouched.

It was only because the Dragon Palace had the Heavenly Jiao, a True Dragon at the Foundation Establishment Great Perfection stage, suppressing everything that the situation had remained as steady as Mount Tai.

But now, the Heavenly Jiao was dead.

Then no one could be blamed for turning against them. Besides, the wealth of the True Dragon Clan was well known to all. Who would not want to fish in troubled waters and seize this rare chance to plunder heavily?

At worst, they could simply escape inland after the looting.

The law could not punish the masses.

Everyone harbored a bit of wishful thinking: "If I only take a little, even if the Dragon Lord returns, he may not care. If I hide inland, perhaps I'll be fine."

Spiritual treasures, Dao techniques, divine abilities—

They fell upon the Dragon Palace like crashing waves, only for a soaring grand formation to instantly dissolve them all into nothingness.

At the same time, silhouettes emerged from within the Dragon Palace, riding their escape lights outward, revealing their true forms. Among them were shrimp soldiers and crab generals, True Dragon Bloodline descendants, and even one or two old dragons at late Foundation Establishment stage. At this moment, they presided over the formation, quickly stabilizing the situation to prevent total collapse.

“Who dares to trespass upon my Dragon Palace!?”

“Courting death! Are you not afraid the Dragon Lord will return and settle accounts one by one!?”

“Hold the formation!”

For a time, the entire Dragon Palace was thrown into turmoil, while the other three powers of the Four Seas Gate kept their gates tightly shut, clearly choosing to turn a blind eye.

“So that is the Dragon Palace’s grand formation.”

From a distance, Lü Yang watched with wary eyes. After all, it was a force with a True Lord presiding. With such a formation guarding the place, no one could possibly break in.

Naturally, Lü Yang would not openly join the chaos. Instead, he followed the “secret path” Suo Huan mentioned. It was located on a remote island about ten thousand meters away from the Dragon Palace. There, a teleportation array had been established, allowing one to bypass the front and directly enter the Dragon Palace.

“The Dragon Palace actually allows such a secret path to exist?”

Seeing Lü Yang’s doubt, Suo Huan smiled calmly. “Senior is unaware—this secret path was originally meant for the Dragon Palace’s private use when going out in secret.”

“Private use?” Lü Yang raised an eyebrow.

“Correct.”

Suo Huan explained, “I don’t know the exact details, but I accidentally discovered that this was the place where the Dragon Palace secretly traded with the Dao Court.”

Trading with the Dao Court?

Hearing this, Lü Yang stroked his chin. He was not worried about Suo Huan deceiving him. After all, with him under the Myriad Spirits Banner, it was impossible to lie without being detected.

Soon, as Lü Yang and Suo Huan stepped into the formation, visible light patterns spread out. The scene before Lü Yang shifted, and in the blink of an eye, he had arrived inside a remote palace. From outside, the muffled roar of countless shouts and killings faintly reached their ears.

“We truly entered!”

Lü Yang grew even more astonished. For such a secret path to bypass the Dragon Palace’s defensive formation and lead directly inside meant its confidentiality level was extremely high.

Otherwise, with the Dragon Palace in chaos and isolated from the outside, this path should have long been cut off by the True Dragon Clan.

That it remained intact only proved how few knew of it—perhaps only the Dragon Lord and the crown prince, the Heavenly Jiao.

At that thought, Lü Yang immediately reached out his hand.

The next moment, a handsome youth with sharp horns appeared at his side. It was none other than the Heavenly Jiao—whom the outside world believed to have already fallen!

After all, he had been a True Dragon at Foundation Establishment Great Perfection.

And with Lü Yang’s frugal and thrifty ways, honed by the Saint Sect, he naturally made full use of all resources. How could he allow such a dragon to simply reincarnate?

Of course, he refined him into a Banner Spirit—granting him a twisted form of fate.

“This place... what is it?”

“A secret hall set by my father,” Banner Spirit Heavenly Jiao answered honestly. “I usually stayed here to negotiate with the Jiangdong Dao Court.”

“Negotiate what?”

“To negotiate the True Dragons joining the Dao Court.”

The Heavenly Jiao revealed an earth-shattering secret: “Father always wished to return to the mainland. For this, he contacted both the Jiangxi Pure Land and the Jiangdong Dao Court.”

“However, the Jiangxi Pure Land was too sinister. Even Father remained secretive about it. In the end, he chose to cooperate with the Jiangdong Dao Court. The Dao Court agreed to let us return inland as national totems, reclaiming the Jiangdong waters. But in exchange, we had to give up our fate-born status as Heaven’s Nobles.”

Soon, Lü Yang understood the cause and effect.

In short, the Tianwu royal family of the Dao Court had long coveted the True Dragon Clan’s noble destiny—being born with Foundation Establishment cultivation. They wanted it for themselves.

Thus, they sought to recruit the True Dragons.

The terms offered by the Dao Court were generous: national totem status, rise and fall with the nation, and even partial autonomy.

Both sides had even reached preliminary cooperation.

A hundred years ago, the Dragon Lord secretly sent a group of dragonlings to the Dao Court, assigning them to manage rivers as a trial. Both parties were satisfied with the results.

But plans could not keep up with changes.

Originally, further cooperation was planned. But with Uncle Master Chong Guang's emergence and the True Lords of the world going into seclusion, the matter was left unsettled.

As Lü Yang memorized this useful intelligence, he also cast a divine ability to conceal himself. Then, with the Heavenly Jiao leading, he and Suo Huan advanced unimpeded into the deepest part of the Dragon Palace. Finally, they stopped before a palace shaped like a coiling dragon.

The Dragon Palace Treasury!

The entire hall resembled a coiled dragon, with its door being a dragon head with closed eyes. Its silent bearing radiated unspeakable oppression.

"This place was also set by Father."

The Heavenly Jiao whispered, "Before, even within the True Dragon Clan, only I could enter—because my bloodline was the purest, as Father's second son."

"Only now..."

At this point, the Heavenly Jiao looked troubled.

To preserve one's state after death, one must willingly enter the banner. Since he had been slain and forcibly refined by Lü Yang, he could no longer retain his bloodline.

"No matter."

Lü Yang smiled lightly. He too was now a True Dragon. The **【Book of a Hundred Lifetimes】** had given him a bloodline talent that surely surpassed the Heavenly Jiao's.

With that thought, he stood before the Dragon Palace Treasury.

In the next second, the dragon-head gate shuddered. Its tightly shut eyes suddenly opened, casting a beam of divine light onto Lü Yang.

Then the dragon-head gate began to move.

With a heavy rumble, the dragon's jaws slowly opened wide, revealing within a blinding radiance of treasures!

“Hiss—!”

In an instant, Lü Yang and Suo Huan swiftly sealed off all the treasure light, ensuring not a single glimmer escaped outside.

Mine. All mine!

At that moment, Lü Yang had only one thought in his heart:

Take it all away! Take everything!

The True Dragon Clan had always revered bloodline. Now that the Dragon Lord was in seclusion and the Heavenly Jiao was dead, in terms of bloodline, I should be the Dragon Lord's true heir!