

INVINCIBLE 2591

Chapter 2591: Accepted A Retard as a Disciple?

“What the f*ck?! The Heavenly Master Incarnation?!” Zi Dongping jumped in shock.

He was extremely familiar with the Heaven Master Incarnation, as that was the exact move that had injured him in the past. The only reason he hadn't been able to recover was because of the Heavenly Master!

He had never thought that he would face the same move again.

After soaring through the air, purple light filled the space around him as terrifying pressure descended on the lands. He glared at Huang Xiaolong as the killing intent in his heart reached the absolute maximum.

“Are you the disciple of that old b*stard?!”

“That's right,” Huang Xiaolong admitted to it instantly as he didn't plan to hide the fact that he was the Heavenly Master's disciple. That was also the reason he used the Heavenly Master Incarnation right off the bat.

As soon as Zi Dongping received the confirmation, he roared with laughter. The humiliation he had felt for the past billions of years was released, along with the rage contained in his heart.

He finally managed to vent out all the feelings he had kept suppressed in his chest.

Finally stopping after several minutes, he glared at Huang Xiaolong as blood-red light flashed through his purple eyes. “Since you're his disciple, you should know that I desire nothing more than to kill him, and everyone related to him! How dare you show yourself to me?!” The corners of his lips arched upwards when he noticed Huang Xiaolong's cultivation realm. “Early-Second Heaven True Saint Realm?!”

“How did someone like you take a blow from me?”

He might have used a fraction of his strength, but it was more than enough to cripple a Ninth Heaven True Saint. However, Huang Xiaolong had managed to blow his attack apart!

The curiosity in his heart multiplied by many folds when he recalled the moment when Huang Xiaolong had blasted his purple river open.

“Don't you wish to know the reason I risked my life to find you?” Huang Xiaolong ignored his question and asked one of his own.

Zi Dongping stared at Huang Xiaolong's fearless expression and frowned, “Speak.”

“I'm here to make you surrender to me! You shall submit and serve me!” Huang Xiaolong declared confidently.

Staring at Huang Xiaolong with billions of question marks appearing in his head, Zi Dongping had no idea how to react for a moment.

By the time he regained his senses, he raised his head to the skies and roared with laughter.

“Take you as my master?! You wish to subdue me?!” Zi Dongping nearly spat out everything he had eaten in his billions of years of existence. “A Second Heaven True Saint wishes to make me his slave?!”

Zi Dongping laughed so hard that his face scrunched up.

“The old b*stard Heavenly Master definitely didn’t expect to accept a retard as his disciple! What the f*ck is wrong with him?! You know what? This is what he deserves! He deserves to accept a stup*d f*ck like you as his disciple!”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t care about the other party’s mockery, nor did he care about his rage. Instead, Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained the same. As for Hei Luo, he was expressionless too. Ever since he had left the Black Corpse Devil Cave, Hei Luo’s face hadn’t changed.

When Zi Dongping finally managed to control his laughter, Huang Xiaolong spoke up. “Why don’t we make a bet?”

This was a fool-proof method that had allowed him to subdue the Departing Sword Sage and the others when he was only in the Venerable Realm.

As if on cue, Zi Dongping agreed, “Little brat, what do you wish to bet on? Whatever tricks you’re thinking of playing, you should know that you won’t be walking out of here alive today. I’m going to refine you into an undead puppet and torture you for a trillion billion billion trillion million years before I’m satisfied!”

“If you manage to force us to retreat more than a hundred miles, you can do whatever you wish. You may choose to attack us with everything you got, but if we manage to force you to retreat more than a hundred miles, you have to take me as your master.”

That was a plan Huang Xiaolong had long since thought out.

His master, the Heavenly Master, had already told him that Zi Dongping was an extremely arrogant man. He would definitely accept Huang Xiaolong’s challenge.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong had already made a backup plan in case Zi Dongping didn’t accept. It was also the reason he had used so much time to fortify the Cangqiong World around the Hong Zhen Holy Gate. If Zi Dongping were to refuse, Huang Xiaolong would join hands with Hei Luo to suppress him! Whatever the case, he would be able to force Zi Dongping into submission. The only difference was the amount of effort he used.

Zi Dongping’s eyes narrowed when he heard the terms. “Little brat, are you so sure you can force me to retreat more than a hundred miles? Or are you so confident of holding me back for an hour?”

“Are you scared?” Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Hahaha! A Primal Ancestor like yourself doesn’t dare to bet with a Second Heaven True Saint like me! Weren’t you acting all arrogant just a moment ago?!”

A sinister smile formed on Zi Dongping’s face. “You don’t have to goad me...” Sizing Huang Xiaolong up, he continued, “You probably have some sort of Primal Ancestor Dao Artifact on you!”

“Of course.”

With a crafty light flashing in his eyes, Zi Dongping continued, "It seems like that old b*stard is pretty good to you... He's even willing to part with his dao artifact! Alright! I'll take the bet. However, you're not allowed to use the dao artifact. Also, you have to take me on alone!"

According to what he said, Hei Luo couldn't take part in the battle.

Huang Xiaolong had to challenge him alone!

A sneer formed on Zi Dongping's face. Even with his injury, he was confident of taking on a Second Heaven True Saint.

A frown formed on Huang Xiaolong's face as he hadn't expected Zi Dongping to come up with such terms. No matter how serious the injury Zi Dongping faced, Huang Xiaolong wasn't confident that he could obtain victory all by himself.

Just as Zi Dongping thought that Huang Xiaolong would reject, Huang Xiaolong proved him wrong. "Alright!"

A stunned expression appeared on Zi Dongping's face. He didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to accept so easily.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn't agree on impulse. Even though he wasn't confident he could take Zi Dongping in a fight, he was confident that he could prevent himself from retreating more than a hundred miles from his current spot.

With a sharp purple light flashing in his eyes, Zi Dongping nodded. "Alright."

He didn't believe that he would lose to a Second Heaven True Saint!

After making an oath on the grand dao, they agreed that Zi Dongping would make the first move while Huang Xiaolong would make the second.

With a wall of restriction a hundred miles behind him, Huang Xiaolong would lose if he crossed that barrier.

As for Hei Luo, he retreated into the distance.

"Little brat, are you ready?" Zi Dongping was extremely confident now that Huang Xiaolong's helper was gone. He released his aura and locked on to Huang Xiaolong instantly.

No longer replying, Huang Xiaolong released his three great holy souls.

When Zi Dongping saw three holy souls flying into the air, he was shocked. He was proclaimed as the strongest talent in the Alien Land before he became a Primal Ancestor, and he had the ability to become the number one expert in the Alien Lands! His talent was comparable to Mo Cangli of the Holy World, but he was shocked when he saw Huang Xiaolong's holy souls.

Before he could react, twelve rings flew out from these holy souls.

Zi Dongping stared at the twelve rings in stunned silence as he felt an invisible blow slamming against his heart. "Twelve... Twelve Saint Fates!"

Moreover, all of them were high-level Saint Fates!

He finally understood that the Heavenly Master hadn't taken in a stupid kid as his disciple. The human before him was a terrifying existence!

Chapter 2592: An Ultimate Killing Move!

With the appearance of the three holy souls and the twelve high-grade Saint Fates, a shocking amount of holy energy emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body. The space around him started to tremble as a gale swept through the space they were currently in. Zi Dongping's aura that seemed to cover the lands was suppressed by Huang Xiaolong's might.

Only after a long time did Zi Dongping return to his senses. He stared at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated gaze. "I've seen many geniuses, but all of them are trash compared to you! In the entire Alien Lands, only Yuan Qianxing of the Otherworldly Mansion would be your match!"

Yuan Qianxing? Huang Xiaolong was stunned. He had twelve high-grade Saint Fates and three holy souls. According to Zi Dongping, the man called Yuan Qianxing in the Otherworldly Mansion was comparable to him!

Could it be?!

"That's right, you might have three holy souls and twelve high-grade Saint Fates, but your cultivation realm is too low! With your strength, you won't be able to defeat me!" Zi Dongping shook his head slowly. "You're destined to die here today."

"Of course, if you choose to take me as your master, I can spare your life. In the future, you can be a pillar of my Purple Spider Race. In fact, you shall be the next patriarch of the race!"

Initially, Huang Xiaolong was the disciple of the Heavenly Master and Zi Dongping wanted nothing more than to kill that brat. However, he changed his mind after seeing Huang Xiaolong's talent. Not only did he want to accept Huang Xiaolong as his disciple, but he also wanted to allow this human to become the next patriarch of the Purple Spider Race!

His terms were enough to show the appreciation he had for Huang Xiaolong's talent.

It might be unbelievable, but Huang Xiaolong's talent was enough to change the mind of his master's mortal enemy. In fact, anyone in the right mind would choose to win him over.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked when he noticed Zi Dongping's change of heart. However, he shook his head in response. "I'll accept Patriarch Dongping's goodwill in my heart. However, I wish to finish the bet."

If he subdued Zi Dongping, there was no need to become the other party's disciple.

A frown formed on Zi Dongping's face. "Are you sure? You'll definitely die the moment I make my move!"

"Not necessarily..."

“Since that’s the case, I won’t hold back.” Terrifying killing intent emerged from Zi Dongping’s eyes, and he turned into a beast capable of destroying anything in his path. Since he wasn’t able to accept the other party as his disciple, there was only one thing left for Huang Xiaolong in his opinion, and it was to die! Huang Xiaolong had to die!

Right before Zi Dongping could make his move, a multi-colored light emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s chest. As rainbow-colored light filled the space around them, and the radiance blinded Zi Dongping.

As if a nuclear bomb went off in his mind, Zi Dongping stared at Huang Xiaolong’s Inextinguishable Dao Heart. As a Primal Ancestor, he couldn’t be more familiar with it!

No one knew how long had passed before Zi Dongping broke the silence, “You!” He didn’t dare to believe his eyes.

“Several minutes have already passed.” Huang Xiaolong spoke casually. He had long since expected Zi Dongping’s reaction.

After sucking in a cold breath, a serious look appeared on Zi Dongping’s face. His expression was a little unsightly. In his years of existence as a Primal Ancestor, he had never expected that he would take a Second Heaven True Saint so seriously.

As purple light emerged from his back and pierced through the skies, the space around him exploded and the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds shook.

Every single expert in the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds saw the pillar of purple light stretching up to the heavens.

Transforming himself, Zi Dongping became completely purple in color.

That was Zi Dongping’s strongest form, a Purple Spider King! The origin energy from the Purple Spider Race poured into him instantly.

As the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds trembled, debris floated up into the skies.

Everything on the ground gathered in the skies, and Zi Dongping roared at the heavens before sending his fist crashing down on Huang Xiaolong. As though a trillion purple stars detonated at once, the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds shook violently under the terrifying shockwave.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t dare to take on the attack casually as his three holy souls and the twelve Saint Fates emitted resplendent rays of light. His Dao Heart produced a vortex of grand dao laws as it prepared to meet Zi Dongping’s attack head-on.

Boom!

As their fists met, the impact was comparable to the clash between two super-holy grounds. Every single expert in the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds felt their hearts trembling in fear as their bodies went numb. The impact threatened to destroy the entire holy grounds and everyone felt as though they could no longer control whether they lived or died.

The reason Huang Xiaolong had created the Cangqiong World around the Hong Zhen Holy Gate was also to ensure that the battle between them wouldn’t cause the entire holy grounds to crumble.

After all, the strength of Primal Ancestors wasn't a joke.

When Qiao Jinyang had battled the Heavenly Master, the shockwaves of the battle had shattered continents several quadrillion miles away from the battlefield. Even though Zi Dongping was only a First Resurrection Primal Ancestor, who was nursing his injuries, his strength couldn't be underestimated.

As they slammed into each other, Huang Xiaolong felt as though someone had thrown a chaos mountain at him, and he retreated several miles.

Even though he lost in the first exchange, Huang Xiaolong managed to gain a proper estimation of Zi Dongping's strength. Realizing that Zi Dongping wasn't that much stronger than him, he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

"Again!" Zi Dongping roared as he sent another punch at Huang Xiaolong.

"Alright!" Huang Xiaolong charged forward once again and a deafening explosion filled the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds.

The faces of all the holy emperors Huang Xiaolong had subdued previously changed when they heard the blast. The exchange was getting more and more heated up, and just as they thought that the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds was about to be blasted to nothingness, everything stopped.

Silence returned to the lands and everyone realized that a peaceful and quiet life wasn't that bad after all.

"They're done?!" The Treasured Moon Holy Emperor asked cautiously. Flying out of their hiding spot carefully, they stared at the space outside the city. Looking around them, they saw mountain peaks crumbled into a pile of dust as bottomless valleys were formed everywhere. The water in the seas around them was no longer present and swathes of forests were leveled.

Even though Huang Xiaolong had protected the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds to the best of his ability with the Cangqiong World, the battle between the two of them had caused no small amounts of damage to the land.

As everyone enjoyed the silence that followed the world-ending battle, Huang Xiaolong stared at Zi Dongping silently in the forbidden region of the Hong Zhen Holy Gate.

There was only a minute left to the end of the one-hour time limit.

"If you manage to take on my ultimate killing move, I'll admit defeat," Zi Dongping growled as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. Upon reaching out with both arms, purple light swallowed him whole.

Very quickly, a sea of purple was formed where Zi Dongping was.

With a roar that shook the heavens, Zi Dongping slammed his arms at Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 2593: Grand Army!

Along with Zi Dongping's final attack, an endless wave of purple qi slammed into Huang Xiaolong.

With nowhere to hide, Huang Xiaolong could only take it head-on.

Everything hinged on this last exchange!

With a terrifying light flashing through his eyes, Huang Xiaolong pushed his three holy souls to the limit along with everything he had. The twelve high-grade Saint Fates, the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, and the Holy Mandate Imprint were activated as a thousand arms appeared behind Huang Xiaolong.

Devil runes swirled around the arms behind him, and Huang Xiaolong used his ultimate skills.

“Thousand Armed Holy Devil!”

“Prosperity of the Dragons!” “Epoch of Darkness!”

“Endless sea of Demons!” “Heavenly Master Incarnation!”

A thousand golden arms unleashed four Primal Ancestor Dao Arts, and countless heavenly dragons appeared in the skies. A world of darkness took over as demons poured out from the sea of demonic qi around him.

The space around Huang Xiaolong started to shatter as the ground crumbled inch by inch.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong clasped his hands together to form a strange diagram. He pushed his palms out all of a sudden, and the world lit up as it seemed to crumble under the blow.

“Cangqiong Strike!”

Zi Dongping nearly screamed in shock when he heard Huang Xiaolong’s final attack.

The Cangqiong Strike was the strongest attack in the Cangqiong Old Man’s arsenal. Could this human race brat be the disciple of the Cangqiong Old Man too?!

Boom!

As purple light surged out from Zi Dongping, the attacks from Huang Xiaolong ground away at the purple energy bit by bit.

However, Huang Xiaolong was forced to retreat even though he tried his best to resist the attack.

One step, two steps...

As Huang Xiaolong retreated repeatedly, he approached the limit of one hundred miles.

Finally, the purple light was scattered by the Cangqiong Strike and Huang Xiaolong’s ‘Epoch of the Dragon’ shattered.

With his chest heaving up and down, Huang Xiaolong felt some weakness in his limbs.

Despite his ugly appearance, Zi Dongping’s expression was even worse. He had almost managed to force Huang Xiaolong to leave the area!

There was only a several feet of distance before Huang Xiaolong crossed the boundary, and he would win the bet!

The last few feet formed an unending abyss that determined his end.

When Huang Xiaolong crawled to his feet, he stared at Zi Dongping and declared, "You have lost."

Lost!

Zi Dongping clenched his fist tightly and complicated emotions filled his heart. Unwillingness and hatred flashed through his eyes.

When he was still feeling conflicted, Hei Luo appeared beside Huang Xiaolong.

...

Several minutes later, Huang Xiaolong left the forbidden region of the Hong Zhen Holy Gate.

He stretched out his hand and the Cangqiong Dao Palace shrunk and returned to him.

"Cangqiong Dao Palace..." Zi Dongping stared at the tiny structure with complicated emotions flashing through his mind.

"You can start asking your questions..." Huang Xiaolong turned to Zi Dongping and spoke.

"What's the relationship between you and the Cangqiong Old Man?"

"I received his inheritance and I'm his successor!" Huang Xiaolong revealed everything.

Indeed! Even though Zi Dongping had already guessed the truth, hearing it for himself was a whole new story.

Complicated emotions flashed in his mind.

In the past, the Cangqiong Old Man had swept through the Alien Lands as he had headed over to the World River. He was lucky enough to obtain a pointer from the old man, and even though it wasn't much, he was extremely grateful to the old man.

However, the Heavenly Master was his mortal enemy!

How could someone be a disciple of both of them at once?!

Looking at the shattered remains of the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds, Huang Xiaolong soared into the nine heavens as golden buddha holy energy swept across the lands.

Energy of all five attributes bathed the land and the shattered earth started to heal. Several hours later, other than some areas nearer to the Hong Zhen Holy Gate, almost everything had returned to normal.

By the time everything was done, the grand army assembled by You Shiheng was several billion miles away from the Hong Zhen Holy Gate.

"Domain Lord, we'll be there in half a day," one of the enforcers reported.

You Shiheng nodded his head. "Did that human leave the Hong Zhen Holy Gate?"

"According to the reports from our informants, the human has been living in the headquarters of the Hong Zhen Holy Gate. He is currently still there."

“That’s good...” With a single order, You Shiheng ordered for the army to hasten their approach. At top speed, they would be able to arrive in two short hours. In addition, he ordered his men to maintain surveillance on the human.

Two hours passed in a flash.

The insanely large army that gathered in the space above the Hong Zhen Holy Gate was so large that they blotted out the skies. Even though they didn’t possess terrifying individual strength, the combined strength of the army released a horrifying aura that alerted everyone in the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds.

A smirk formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face when he noticed the massive army. Soaring into the skies with Hei Luo, Zi Dongping, Xiao Shan, Lin Cong, and the others, he went to meet with You Shiheng.

As soon as he laid eyes on Domain Lord You Shiheng, Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “I was planning to head over to the heart of the Dissociation Domain to smoke you out. Who would have thought that you would appear on your own? Whatever the case, I have to thank you for saving some of my precious time. However, you’re really too slow. I waited for two whole months for you guys!”

Even though You Shiheng had prepared a lengthy speech, he was dumbfounded after hearing what Huang Xiaolong said. His expression sank as he had never expected for a Second Heaven True Saint to act so arrogantly before him.

However, a sneer soon formed on his face. “You’re pretty damn arrogant. Are you planning to deal with me yourself? Heh, you’re probably relying on some sort of dao artifact to strut your stuff...”

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second and a brilliant smile soon appeared on his face. “You’re absolutely right! I do have a dao artifact on me!”

You Shiheng rejoiced when he heard Huang Xiaolong’s confirmation. Xu Wen and Xu Hai were shocked, but smiles eventually formed on their faces.

“Hahaha! I was right! You killed Li Yapeng with a dao artifact!” You Shiheng chuckled.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head slowly and remained silent.

“Little brat, hand over your dao artifact, Xiao Shan, Lin Cong and the rest. Promise to serve under me, and I’ll forgive you!”

“Release them?” Huang Xiaolong stared at those behind him and continued, “Even if I release them, they won’t agree to serve you. After all, they accepted me as their master. All of them are my slaves now,” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

“What?!” You Shiheng was stunned for a second, but he roared with laughter along with the Xu Brothers.

As their laughter rang through the skies, Huang Xiaolong reached out and swiped the air. In front of everyone, You Shiheng, the Domain Lord, spat out mouthfuls after mouthfuls of blood. His body started to shake, and he seemed to have suffered a stroke as he foamed in the mouth.

Chapter 2594: This is the Patriarch of our Purple Spider Race!

“Domain Lord!”

Everyone turned to stare at the twitching You Shiheng and screamed in surprise.

“Stop!”

Unable to care about the reason behind Huang Xiaolong’s ability to injure a Seventh Heaven True Saint, Xu Wen and the others screamed at Huang Xiaolong. But of course, screaming wasn’t the only thing they did, and they attacked in unison in order to prevent Huang Xiaolong from going too far.

With more than three hundred True Saints attacking, the holy energy in the space around them trembled as horrifying waves filled the lands. The energy waves possessed the power to kill a fly even if it remained a quadrillion miles away from the battlefield.

And when Xu Wen and Xu Hai revealed their cultivation base, they were at the early-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm!

When they worked together, it wasn’t just a slight increase in strength. Not a single mid-Ninth Heaven True Saint would be able to take a single blow from them!

After seeing that the attacks were about to rip into Huang Xiaolong, Zi Dongping waved his right hand, and pillars of purple light broke through all the attacks flying towards them. To everyone’s surprise, the energy in their bodies scattered the moment they came into contact with the purple light.

Of course, energy leaving their bodies wasn’t the only thing they felt. They also felt as though someone had slammed a chaos mountain peak into their chests as they were flung outwards and blood sprayed from their mouths.

“What?!” Other than Huang Xiaolong, Hei Luo, and the various experts of the Purple Spider Race behind him, everyone widened their eyes in shock.

The army behind You Shiheng felt the world spinning around them when they witnessed Zi Dongping’s strength.

“Primal Ancestor?!” Xu Wen and Xu Hai screamed as they were flung backwards. They stared at Zi Dongping fearfully, and they asked, “Who in the world are you?!”

Instead of replying, Zi Dongping stared at them with a cold gaze.

“This is the patriarch of our Purple Spider Race, Zi Dongping!” The vice patriarch of the Purple Spider Race replied in his stead.

Patriarch of the Purple Spider Race!

Zi Dongping!

Xu Wen and Xu Hai felt as though a bomb was set off in their minds.

He was the future of the Alien Lands, the person who had entered the Primal Ancestor Realm in the shortest time!

“You... Lord Zi Dongping?!” Xu Wen’s and Xu Hai’s voices trembled when they spoke to him. All of the True Saints, who had come along with the army, felt the blood draining from their faces.

Even though Zi Dongping had disappeared from the eyes of the public a long time ago, his reputation remained. He held the title of the fastest cultivator in the Alien Lands to enter the Primal Ancestor Realm, and he was also the Primal Ancestor who had carried out the largest massacres!

In the past, countless disciples from the royal races had died at his hands!

Even You Shiheng managed to regain control of his body before staring at Zi Dongping in shock.

Zi Dongping stared at Xu Wen and Xu Hai before asking, “Are you from the Blue Blood Race?”

Getting to their knees, the Xu Brothers replied respectfully.

Zi Dongping followed up with another question, “How is Xu Zhang doing?”

Xu Zhang was the old patriarch of the Blue Blood Race, and he had a pretty good relationship with Zi Dongping.

After hearing how the other party had brought up their old patriarch, they finally recalled the relationship between the two leaders. They heaved a sigh of relief.

“Reporting to Lord Dongping, the Old Patriarch is doing fine. He’s looking forward to meeting Lord Dingping once again.” Xu Wen bowed respectfully.

The expression on Zi Dongping’s face softened when he heard what he said.

Xu Hai pushed his luck a little further when he realized that Zi Dongping was no longer as angry as he was before. “Lord Dongping, that human killed experts from our Alien Race, and he has been extremely hostile to the Dissociation Domain after stepping foot in here! He injured the Domain Lord of the Dissociation Domain and showed extreme disrespect to members of the Alien Race! Please uphold justice by taking him down!” He didn’t forget to point at Huang Xiaolong.

Even though Zi Dongping had acted in favor of Huang Xiaolong just a moment ago, they felt as though their identity as the members of the Blue Blood Race would be enough to move Zi Dongping. After all, Zi Dongping was someone from the Alien Race.

You Shiheng’s eyes lit up when he realized that he had a chance to turn the tables. “Lord Zi Dongping, please take that human race brat down and hand him over to us! We will definitely report your deeds to the Mansion Master in the future!”

The Otherworldly Mansion was created by the kings of the various royal races, and their authority was huge. They had the ability to oversee the various regions in the Alien Lands, and the only people who could ignore the authority of the Otherworldly Mansion were the royal races!

Xu Wen and the other enforcers quickly turned to look at Zi Dongping with a look of expectation.

As for the vice patriarch of the Purple Spider Race and the others, they couldn’t help but reveal a weird expression when they heard the pleas of those from the other side.

Zi Dongping's face turned red as rage welled up in his heart. How could they order him to capture his own master? With a single slap, he sent Xu Hai flying. If it wasn't for his relationship with Xu Zhang, he would have killed the Xu Brothers with a single slap.

However, Xu Hai wasn't someone who could escape from a slap from a Primal Ancestor unscathed. His teeth flew across the skies as blood trickled down the side of his face.

"Lord Zi Dongping, you!" Holding his swollen face, Xu Hai looked at Zi Dongping pitifully. He hadn't expected Zi Dongping to lay a hand on him!

Xu Wen and the others, who had come prepared to kill Huang Xiaolong, stared at Xu Hai who no longer had teeth in his mouth.

"Do you think it's strange?" Huang Xiaolong's voice rang in their ears as confusion filled their minds. "Zi Dongping has already submitted to me!"

"What?!"

No one believed their ears.

Zi Dongping is the patriarch of the Purple Spider Race, and he is a legend who has entered the Primal Ancestor Realm! How can he submit to a human?! How can he allow himself to be a subordinate? No... He isn't a subordinate. From what the human said, Zi Dongping is now a mere slave!

Impossible!

Xu Wen and Xu Hai stared at Huang Xiaolong as though he was spouting nonsense. There was no way something like that could happen!

When they turned to look at Zi Dongping once again, they realized that he didn't refute the human. Instead, he lowered his head obediently.

Is he admitting it?!

"Zi... Zi..." Xu Hai wanted to speak, but his mouth was in too much pain from having all his teeth beaten out of it!

"Right now, it's your turn to make a choice," Huang Xiaolong interrupted Xu Hai. He swept his gaze across everyone present and declared, "Serve me, or die!"

The expression on everyone's faces sank instantly.

Like Li Yapeng, they felt endless humiliation wash over their hearts when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

"You have to be dreaming!" one of the holy emperors couldn't suppress the anger and fear in his heart as he screamed.

Casually reaching out, Huang Xiaolong dragged the holy emperor over to himself before releasing his Inextinguishable Dao Heart. In front of everyone present, Huang Xiaolong's Dao Heart appeared in the air above him.

Chapter 2595: Origin

Xu Wen and the others felt as though they had seen a ghost.

“Do you know how Li Yapeng died?” Huang Xiaolong stared at them with a cold gaze as the light of his dao heart pierced through the chest of the holy emperor he captured.

The holy emperor withered down to nothingness with speed visible to the naked eye as his miserable shrieks pierced through the air.

Terrified expressions appeared on the faces of You Shiheng and the others. Previously, they had thought that Huang Xiaolong had only managed to kill Li Yapeng with a dao artifact, but now, they finally discovered the true way Li Yapeng had died.

“Anyone else?” Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across those present and asked.

No one dared to respond.

“Domain Lord You,” Huang Xiaolong stared straight at You Shiheng as a dazzling smile appeared on his face. “Since you’re the Domain Lord, you shall be the first to make the choice! Submit or die!”

You Shiheng’s body trembled once as panic set in.

“Relax. I’ll give you one whole minute to consider your options,” Huang Xiaolong’s voice rang in his ears once again.

One minute?! What the f...

With despair taking over his mind, You Shiheng wanted to curse Huang Xiaolong’s ancestors, but he didn’t dare to.

Xu Wen and Xu Hai stared at You Shiheng with looks of trepidation.

With his weird zombie-like face, Hei Luo started counting down. “Sixty, fifty-nine, fifty-eight, fifty-seven...”

Very quickly, he arrived at the last ten seconds.

You Shifeng felt as though those grandaunts in his manor were sitting on his chest with their giant a**es, and he couldn’t breathe properly.

“Nine,” Hei Luo continued.

You Shiheng finally realized that his time was about to run out, and his mind started to spin.

“Eight.”

Xu Wen and Xu Hai started to panic.

“Seven.” Hei Luo’s deep voice seemed to mirror the endless void.

Finally descending into insanity, You Shiheng screamed, “Even if you kill me, I will never submit! The master of the Otherworldly Mansion will definitely learn of the matter today! They will take revenge for me, and you won’t be able to live for much longer!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded and spoke in the calmest way possible, "I have an Inextinguishable Dao Heart."

You Shiheng stared at him silently.

Indeed. With the Inextinguishable Dao Heart, no one would be able to kill him! Even if the Primal Ancestors of the Otherworldly Mansion worked together, they wouldn't be able to do a thing to him!

"Five," Hei Luo continued.

"You..." Glaring at Huang Xiaolong, You Shiheng wanted to continue his threats.

"I have an Inextinguishable Dao Heart," Huang Xiaolong interrupted him again with the same sentence.

You Shifeng felt a sickly sweet feeling welling up in his throat when he realized that none of his threats would be of use.

"Four."

"AHHHHH!" Hearing the annoying voice coming from the zombie-like man beside the human, You Shiheng roared in anger and sent a punch flying over. All he wanted to do was to punch that damn zombie so hard that he wouldn't be able to tell left from right.

Before his hand could land on Hei Luo's face, a black-colored palm wrapped itself around his fist. Like the wrapper around a dumpling, Hei Luo's arm was the skin and You Shiheng's fist was the filling.

You Shiheng stared at Hei Luo as his eyes went wide. The other experts didn't believe their eyes either, and Zi Dongping narrowed his eyes. Even someone at his level couldn't see how Hei Luo stopped the attack.

Releasing You Shiheng, Hei Luo didn't wait for him to rejoice before sending another fist into his chest. Feeling the entire world spinning around him, You Shiheng's body spun round and round, but his head remained in its place.

No one could believe their eyes.

How is this possible?!

Only after spinning for quite some time did You Shiheng stop. His vision had gone completely black.

Huang Xiaolong reached out to grab You Shiheng by the neck as a frosty light flashed through his eyes. "Time is up!"

"Wait!" You Shiheng screamed, but Huang Xiaolong's dao heart's dao light had already pierced through his chest.

Staring at the hole in his chest, You Shiheng lamented that there was no divine pill to turn back time.

"I gave you a chance," Huang Xiaolong's voice rang through the skies.

You Shiheng's body started to wither, and the panicked screams of the experts he had brought over, filled the air!

"Domain Lord!" "Kill!" an enforcer yelled before charging at Huang Xiaolong.

Before the enforcer could even arrive, Hei Luo grabbed the man by the throat and flung him into his mouth. The army that was about to follow behind the enforcer froze in their place when they saw what had happened.

However, there were some who disregarded the dangers and rushed towards Huang Xiaolong without a care for their lives.

Even though they knew that they would die, they didn't regret their actions!

Hei Luo didn't hesitate as he returned to his true form. Turning into the black corpse from the Black Corpse Devil Cave, his body stood several dozen thousand feet tall as dark corpse qi filled the space around him. Slamming his palm down, he killed every single person, who dared to charge at him.

Even Zi Dongping jumped in fright when he saw Hei Luo's true form. He had always been suspicious about Hei Luo's origin, but he finally realized the zombie's true form!

He was a spirit puppet refined with the corpse of a Primal Ancestor! Moreover, he wasn't just an ordinary Primal Ancestor when he was alive... With the strength contained in Hei Luo's moves, Zi Dongping knew that he had to be a rank-two or rank-three Primal Ancestor when he was alive.

Turning to stare at Huang Xiaolong, he didn't understand how the kid had managed to get his hands on someone at that level!

...

An hour passed.

Obediently standing behind Huang Xiaolong, Hei Luo had already returned to his tiny form. Even though he stood tall at three meters, he didn't emit the slightest aura. The only weird thing about him was that his skin was charred black. No one would think that the zombie-like man standing beside Huang Xiaolong was a Primal Ancestor!

Other than You Shiheng and several experts, who were killed by Huang Xiaolong, the Xu Brothers, along with most of the holy emperors had agreed to submit to Huang Xiaolong.

After controlling Xu Wen and Xu Hai, Huang Xiaolong immediately laid down the order to spread the rumor that You Shiheng had offended Zi Dongping and was taken down by the Primal Ancestor! He conveniently pushed the deaths of Li Yapeng and the others onto Zi Dongping.

The news of You Shiheng's death started to spread through the lands and everyone started discussing the matter.

"What?! Domain Lord You Shiheng died?! He was killed by the patriarch of the Purple Spider Race! It's been so many years since Zi Dongping's disappearance!"

"I wonder if Lord Zi Dongping has regained his full strength...?!"

A simple rumor raised thousands of waves in the Dissociation Domain.

As night fell, Huang Xiaolong stared at the city beneath him with Zi Dongping and Hei Luo standing beside him.

“What’s the matter with Yuan Qianxing from the Otherworldly Mansion?” Huang Xiaolong turned to Zi Dongping and asked.

Since Zi Dongping could compare Huang Xiaolong to Yuan Qianxing, he definitely had his reasons. Huang Xiaolong was extremely curious as to Yuan Qianxing’s talent.

Chapter 2596: Yuan Qianxing's Strength!

The look on Zi Dongping’s face became a little more serious when he heard Huang Xiaolong mention Yuan Qianxing. “He’s from the Myriad Origin Race, and he possesses shocking talent. After he entered the Otherworldly Mansion, he took less than a thousand years to enter the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm!”

“What?! Less than a thousand years to enter the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm?” Huang Xiaolong was shocked. Even with his speed of cultivation, he was shocked at Yuan Qianxing’s heaven defying cultivation speed.

Even though he had already entered the Holy Heavens for two hundred years and entered the Second Heaven True Saint Realm, he didn’t dare to claim that he would be able to break into the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm in eight hundred more years!

Zi Dongping finally felt the shock in his heart lessening when he noticed the shocked expression on Huang Xiaolong’s face. “That’s right. Just a few days ago, he entered the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm! Moreover, he was able to injure Primal Ancestors when he was in the Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm!”

“Even though no one was there to witness it, there has to be some truth behind the rumors!”

Huang Xiaolong received yet another blow.

Injuring a Primal Ancestor as a Sixth Heaven True Saint!

Now that he was a Seventh Heaven True Saint, wouldn’t that mean...?

This was the first time Huang Xiaolong heard of someone other than him injuring a Primal Ancestor as a True Saint!

A Primal Ancestor was a whole new level of existence compared to a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint. Huang Xiaolong was extremely clear how terrifying Primal Ancestors were!

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had felt that everyone’s estimation on Yuan Qianxing’s strength was a little over the top, but he couldn’t help but take it seriously now. In the lower realm, he had fought against someone with the Heavenly Dao Godhead, and it had taken some effort for Huang Xiaolong to defeat him. Compared to Yuan Qianxing, someone with the Heavenly Dao Godhead wasn’t worth a fart.

“I wonder what saint Godhead Yuan Qianxing has...?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but ask.

Seemingly expecting the question, Zi Dongping shook his head. “Even though there has been rumors going around, no one has ever uncovered Yuan Qianxing’s true talent. There are some who say that he has the Origin Godhead, and he’s the incarnation of the origin, but there are also some who say that he

has two Godheads ranked second and third, respectively. There are also some who say that he has three saint Godheads ranked in the top ten.”

“No one knows if he is truly the incarnation of the origin or whether he has several saint Godheads ranked in the top ten!”

A complicated look appeared on Zi Dongping’s face again as he continued, “Whatever it is, his talent is terrifying. Moreover, he is said to have the Holy Mandate Imprint too!”

Holy Mandate Imprint!

Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

“What do you think?” Huang Xiaolong turned to ask Zi Dongping.

Sinking into silence, Zi Dongping only spoke after thinking for some time. “He might be the incarnation of the origin!”

Regardless, he couldn’t be a hundred percent sure.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong changed the topic and spoke about the matters about the Myriad Origin Race.

Even though Huang Xiaolong knew about the existence of the Otherworldly Mansion and the Myriad Origin Race, he only had a superficial understanding of them. He only knew that the Otherworldly Mansion was created by the alliance of a little more than ten races’ royal families. He also knew that the Myriad Origin Race was one of the strongest royal races, but that was all.

They chatted for a long time, and the topic soon covered the entire Alien Lands.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong inquired about the Flying Heaven Race and the Suoluo Race.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn’t hide the reason behind his interest. He asked for Zi Dongping’s opinion on the matter.

When Zi Dongping first heard Huang Xiaolong’s plan on dominating the Alien Race, towering waves were raised in his heart. Even the Primal Ancestors of the various royal families wouldn’t dare to claim that they could unite the Alien Lands, and not a single person would dare to dream of something so preposterous! Yet, a human from the Holy World planned on taking over the Alien Lands!

He wanted to be the king of the Alien Lands!

Huang Xiaolong didn’t continue as he knew that Zi Dongping would need some time to digest the news.

Finally, Zi Dongping processed all the information, and he tutted, “Unifying the Alien Lands is difficult. No, it’s basically impossible!”

He denied the possibility instantly.

The Alien Lands had existed for eternity, and no one has ever managed to unify them. Even though the races’ royal families worked together to establish the Otherworldly Mansion, undercurrents flowed

beneath the calm surface. The super royal races were unwilling to listen to anyone else, and there was no way they would agree to serve a human!

“What if I become the Mansion Master?” Huang Xiaolong threw out another bomb.

Zi Dongping felt the world spinning around him.

Otherworldly Mansion Master?! He didn’t even dare to think of the possibility of that happening!

Zi Dongping shook his head and shot the idea down immediately, “Impossible. There is no way for a human to become the master of the Otherworldly Mansion!”

“No matter how slight the chance, it’s always possible for a miracle to happen...,” Huang Xiaolong continued.

“It’s extremely difficult to even fight for a spot as the Mansion Master! You need to challenge the Dao Gate in the mansion before obtaining the recognition of more than ten races; royal families! That only gets you the ability to fight for a spot as the Mansion Master! It’s impossible for you to get the recognition of a single race, not to mention more than ten royal races!”

“What comes after challenging the Dao Gate and the recognition?” Huang Xiaolong ignored Zi Dongping’s comments and continued.

Zi Dongping stared at him in stunned silence.

“If you manage to do that, then you’ll be qualified to fight for the position as the Mansion Master. You will have to defeat all the other disciples who qualify and there are a total of four of them right now. One of them is Yuan Qianxing. Even though he’s only a Seventh Heaven True Saint, he’s the strongest candidate. Moreover, he has the strongest support in the Alien Race.”

Zi Dongping hesitated for a moment and continued, “Even though your combat prowess is shocking, it’s extremely lacking when compared to Yuan Qianxing.”

He wasn’t putting Huang Xiaolong down on purpose. In fact, Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t even have been able to defeat Yuan Qianxing before he broke through to the Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm.

Huang Xiaolong fell silent. Even though he might not be Yuan Qianxing’s opponent right now, things would be different the moment he broke into the mid-level True Saint Realm.

“Even if you manage to become the successor of the Mansion Master, you will only be able to ascend to the position after entering the Primal Ancestor Realm! That’s the rule of the Mansion anyway.”

“Also, you won’t be able to take over the Alien Lands after becoming the Mansion Master. Taking over the authority of the royal races over their lands will prove to be another extremely troubling matter.”

Zi Dongping shook his head slowly.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled all of a sudden, “When one becomes the successor of the Mansion Master, there’s a special rule that allows him to become the Mansion Master immediately. As long as I defeat the current master, I will be able to ascend to the position immediately!”

Zi Dongping stared at Huang Xiaolong like he was looking at a r.e.t.a.r.d. A weird smile appeared on his face as he spoke, "Even if Yuan Qianxing enters the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm, he won't be able to defeat the current Mansion Master! The strength the Mansion Master wields is beyond your imagination! Even if he isn't the strongest person in the Alien Lands right now, he will be ranked in the top five!"

Huang Xiaolong finally sighed when he heard what Zi Dongping said.

No matter what, everything could be dealt with after entering the Otherworldly Mansion.

Chapter 2597: Location of the Dao Fruit!

Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong had to make some preparations before entering the Otherworldly Mansion.

For example, he had to think of the identity he wished to use to enter the mansion. He would be dreaming if he planned to enter as a human. No matter how talented a human was, he would face endless obstacles after he entered.

As he looked at Zi Dongping, lightbulbs appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind. If he pretended to be Zi Dongping's foster son, he would be able to enter the Otherworldly Mansion as the young master of the Purple Spider Race! His status would be different than before!

Zi Dongping felt the weird stare on him and goosebumps appeared all over his body. "Wait... are you really planning on entering the Mansion?!"

"Yeah!"

After a short hesitation, Zi Dongping continued, "During my seclusion, I managed to discover the location of the Dao Fruit..."

Dao Fruit?!

Huang Xiaolong's heart pounded when he heard what Zi Dongping said. "Is the Dao Fruit in the Otherworldly Mansion?!"

"Even though I am not a hundred percent sure, I'm fairly certain that it's in the Otherworldly Mansion. If the Dao Fruit isn't there, there's definitely an unripe Dao Fruit!"

"Unripe Dao Fruit?!" Huang Xiaolong frowned.

"Yeah! The Otherworldly Mansion managed to get their hands on the Tree of Grand Dao, and they had been using all sorts of precious artifacts to nurture it. From what I know, the Dao Fruit will definitely mature in the next two to three hundred years." Zi Dongping paused for a moment as the gaze in his eyes became heated once again. "Moreover, there will be more than one fruit when the Tree of Grand Dao bears fruits! At the very least, there should be three Dao Fruits!"

Dao Fruits!

With a single one of them, Zi Dongping would be able to return to his peak strength! In fact, it was possible for him to enter the late-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm as soon as he obtained the

fruit! After all, suppressing his injuries and accumulation of insights were two completely different matters.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked too. He had never expected that the fruits would mature so quickly!

“Do you know the exact location of the Tree of Grand Dao?”

Zi Dongping calmed himself down and shook his head slowly. “I have no idea. However, it has to be within the four forbidden grounds inside the mansion!”

“It might be difficult for you to obtain the Dao Fruits, but if you manage to grab more than two, I hope that master will bestow one upon me...”

Huang Xiaolong didn't hesitate, and he agreed immediately. “You don't have to worry about that. As long as I obtained more than a single fruit, I'll give one to you! Moreover, I'll work together with Hei Luo to assist you when you refine it!”

Zi Dongping deserved the fruit as the value of the information he revealed was astronomical. Even though Zi Dongping had already agreed to serve him, he wasn't controlled by the grandmist aura. Unlike Hei Luo and the others, Huang Xiaolong needed to find ways to make him willing to work obediently.

Of course, Zi Dongping would be able to assist him in a lot of things as soon as he regained his strength.

A day passed in a flash, and the Dissociation Domain released a piece of heaven-shaking news. Zi Dongping was about to accept a human as his foster son, and the various holy emperors were to head over for a grand ceremony.

The news shook the various regions as soon as it started to spread.

“What?! Lord Zi Dongping is going to accept a human as his foster son?! Nothing of the sort has ever happened before! This brat has to be too d*mn lucky! How did he catch the eye of Lord Zi Dongping?!”

“That's isn't all. Lord Zi Dongping is planning to name his foster son as the future patriarch of the Purple Spider Race!”

“There's no way! Even though the Purple Spider Race has declined in recent years, it's still part of the royal families! Lord Zi Dongping has to face the wrath of the other kings by accepting the human as his foster son!”

Discussions broke out through the lands, and Huang Xiaolong seemed to be the bad guy who had stolen their chance to take over the Purple Spider Race.

It was no wonder they were so riled up. There hasn't been a single member of the Alien Race who had accepted a human into their ranks before. That wasn't all. He even planned to name the human the future of his race! That was a blatant slap to the faces of the young masters of the alien race!

Of course, Huang Xiaolong had already expected the backlash from the various powers.

Whatever the case, the ceremony would be held in three months.

By the time the news started to spread, the Golden Buddha Race located somewhere in the Alien Lands received the news.

“Zi Dongping killed the Domain Lord of the Dissociation Domain the moment he emerged from seclusion... Now, he’s planning to accept a human as his foster son. He has turned his back on the alien races!” The old patriarch of the Golden Buddha Race, Chan Yuli, snorted, “Does he really think that he’s the Zi Dongping of the past?! He’s no longer the talented youngster he once was!”

In the past, the Purple Spider Race had clashed with several other races’ royal families when they were at their peak. The Golden Buddha Race was one of them!

The current patriarch of the Golden Buddha Race, Chan Yongxu, growled, “We have to report this to the Mansion Master immediately! He will definitely send some envoys over to warn Zi Dongping...”

Chan Yuli shook his head. “There’s no rule stating that someone from the alien race cannot accept a human as a foster son. The Otherworldly Mansion has no authority to butt in on the matter.”

“Are we supposed to watch on without doing anything?!” Chan Yongxu snapped.

“Send Jin Fei over to the Hong Zhen Holy Gate. Warn him during the ceremony. Who does he think he is?!” Chan Yuli snorted.

Jin Fei was one of the disciples of the Golden Buddha Race, and he was the Domain Lord of the Golden Violation Domain.

“With Zi Dongping’s temper, he will never listen to us.” Chan Yongxu shook his head. “He might even kick Jin Fei out immediately! If things go south, he might even injure Jin Fei!”

A chilly light flashed in Chan Yuli’s eyes. “He can’t blame me for being merciless if that happens! I’ll exterminate the Purple Spider Race on behalf of the alien race!”

“What about that human race brat?” Chan Yongxu asked. “He’s pretty strong... Right now, his cultivation base is at the Second Heaven True Saint Realm.”

“Pass down my order! Surround the Dissociation Domain immediately! As long as Huang Xiaolong leaves the Dissociation Domain, capture him and bring him back to me!”

He had already thought of the way he would kill Huang Xiaolong.

...

After the news started to spread, Huang Xiaolong got some men to decorate the headquarters of the Mysterious Ice Race. Even though the ceremony was fake, he had to put on a convincing show.

Huang Xiaolong locked himself in one of the secret rooms as everything went on, and he swallowed Cangqiong Holy Pills to increase the speed of his cultivation to the limit.

Since things had already progressed to this point, Huang Xiaolong planned to challenge the Dao Gate before heading over to the Flying Heaven Race. As long as he entered the Otherworldly Mansion as a core disciple, it would be several times more convenient when he headed over to the Flying Heaven Race.

In the blink of an eye, three months passed and the ‘ceremony’ was about to begin.

Experts from everywhere gathered in the Yang City, and even though not all of them had received Zi Dongping's invitation, they showed up nonetheless.

Chapter 2598: The Proper Way to Treat Guests

By the time Huang Xiaolong made his way into the main hall, the patriarchs of the powers in the surrounding regions had filled the place to the brim.

"Is that him?! I wonder, what made Lord Zi Dongping accept him as a foster son...?!" One of the patriarchs frowned.

"He's just a f*cking human! How talented can he be? The number of humans who possess godheads ranked in the top hundred can probably be counted on both hands!" Another patriarch jeered loudly, "If that b*stard has a godhead ranking in the hundreds, he should be thanking the lords!"

"Yeah! I wonder what kind of sh*t he stepped in for him to arrive in the Second Heaven True Saint Realm."

In the main hall, the patriarchs who appeared were all extremely famous individuals. Even those at the lowest tier were at the level of the Mysterious Ice Patriarch. All of them were extremely talented, and they looked at Huang Xiaolong with a trace of contempt.

As soon as Huang Xiaolong entered the hall, Zi Dongping and the various experts of the Purple Spider Race entered the hall behind him. The attitudes of all the patriarchs stopped immediately.

Just as the ceremony was about to begin, a shout resounded through the air. "Stop right there!"

Everyone stared at the entrance with a stunned expression as a group of people charged into the hall.

"It's Lord Jin Fei of the Golden Violation Domain! He's from the Golden Buddha Race!" Someone recognized the person in the lead and yelled.

The hall erupted instantly.

Everyone present knew about the grudges the Golden Buddha Race had with the Purple Spider Race.

Now that Jin Fei had arrived, things were about to get interesting.

"Jin Fei, the Domain of the Golden Violation Domain, and a disciple of the Golden Buddha Race greets Lord Zi Dongping." Jin Fei bowed 'respectfully' when facing Zi Dongping.

"Did the old fart send you over? What do you want?" Zi Dongping growled, "You interrupted my ceremony as soon as it started. If you don't satisfy me with your reply, don't blame me for breaking your legs and throwing you out of my hall!"

Even though Jin Fei was a Domain Lord, he was someone from the Golden Buddha Race. Hence he was no different from a piece of sh*t.

The experts in the hall stared at each other silently.

The expression on Jin Fei's face sank, but he quickly recovered. "My ancestor sent me over with gifts when he heard that you were accepting a foster son!" He brought out his gifts in front of everyone.

Glancing at the stuff from the Golden Buddha Race, Zi Dongping waited for Jin Fei to continue.

"Lord Zi Dongping would definitely not accept someone with no talent as your foster son. Since all of us are from the later generation, a disciple of my race, Jin Yue, wants to challenge your disciple! Jin Yue's talent is pretty average, and I wonder if Lord Zi Dongping would allow the competition to happen?"

Jin Fei was obviously trying to goad Zi Dongping into allowing the fight.

After saying everything about how Jin Yue had average talent, if Zi Dongping didn't accept the challenge, he would become a laughing stock in front of everyone!

Of course, if Zi Dongping accepted the battle, Jin Yue would use all his power to cripple Huang Xiaolong. They would definitely shatter Huang Xiaolong's meridians and destroy his physical body! They would slap Zi Dongping in the face, and he wouldn't be able to accept Huang Xiaolong as his foster son any longer! That was the Golden Buddha Race's true goal!

For someone with Jin Yue's talent, Jin Fei was extremely sure that he wouldn't lose to anyone from the same generation! He was one of the most talented cultivators in the junior generation, and his saint godhead ranked in the top thirty!

Jin Fei was supposed to warn Zi Dongping during the ceremony, but after a suggestion from Jin Fei himself, the patriarch had allowed them to send Jin Yue over to cripple the human's cultivation!

Chan Yuli had clapped happily when he had heard the suggestion and allowed Jin Fei to do as he wished.

A chilly light flashed in Zi Dongping's eyes when he heard the challenge. How could someone at his level be unaware of what those from the Golden Buddha Race wished to do? However, Huang Xiaolong accepted the challenge before anyone could stop him. "Sure!"

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Joy filled Jin Fei's heart. However, he hid it really well, and he praised Huang Xiaolong, "Brother Huang Xiaolong's courage is praiseworthy!" As if he was afraid that Huang Xiaolong would back out of the challenge, he immediately introduced Jin Yue.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but sneer in his heart when he noticed how happy Jin Fei was.

"Brother Huang, you're the star of the show here. As the guest, I should allow you to make the first move," Jin Yue snickered.

"Since that's the case, I won't be polite." A smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face, and his figure blurred. He appeared in front of Jin Yue in an instant as a punch was sent straight into his face.

"Bang!"

Before Jin Yue, or anyone for that matter, could react, Huang Xiaolong's fist had already completed its job. Jin Yue's head was like a watermelon and Huang Xiaolong's fist was the sledgehammer that smashed it into pieces. Blood sprayed through the hall.

As a golden ray of light tried to escape, Huang Xiaolong reached out casually and threw it into the Cangqiong Dao Palace.

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong as their eyes went wide after witnessing the scene before them.

The smile on Jin Fei's face froze, and an expression of disbelief slowly took its place.

It ended with a single move!

Everyone couldn't believe their eyes!

It was especially so for those who knew of Jin Yue's actual talent and combat abilities!

"You...!" Jin Fei glared at Huang Xiaolong. However, he didn't know what to say.

With an expressionless face, Huang Xiaolong asked, 'It's true that your disciple is barely better than average. So is Domain Lord looking down on me to send such a weakling out to battle?'

Sending out a weakling to battle?! Jin Fei nearly vomited blood when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

"If Domain Lord Jin Fei really wants to send someone to spar with me, please send someone stronger," Huang Xiaolong added another sentence as though whatever he said before wasn't insulting enough.

Jin Fei was speechless, and his expression was worse than Hei Luo's.

One of the experts behind Jin Fei could no longer hold it in, and he screamed, "You destroyed the body of one of our elders! How dare you capture his holy soul?! You had better give us a proper explanation for this!"

"Elder? How can someone with such lousy talent be an elder of a race? Whatever. What do you have to trade for him? Am I supposed to look for another useless cultivator to make up for it?"

The experts behind Huang Xiaolong roared with laughter and so did everyone in the hall.

The person from the Golden Buddha Race, who spoke previously, pointed at Huang Xiaolong and screamed in rage, "You're just a mere human! Who the f*ck do you think you are? Not killing you right here and now is enough compensation for you to hand him over!"

As soon as he was done, Hei Luo smashed his head with a single punch.

Jin Fei and the others widened their eyes as fear crept up their hearts.

The expert was a Seventh Heaven True Saint! He was also one of the vice hall masters of the Golden Buddha Race!

"Lord Zi Dongping, what's the meaning of this?!" Jin Fei was enraged, and he snapped at Zi Dongping, "Is this the way you treat your guests?"

Chapter 2599: Otherworldly Mansion

Zi Dongping's gaze turned cold when he heard what Jin Fei said. "All of you had better leave the hall now! No! Roll out of the hall! If any of you dare to walk, I'll shatter all the limbs in your body before throwing you out!"

Jin Fei's expression turned unsightly. No matter what, he was a Domain Lord. His appointment came from the Otherworldly Mansion, and Zi Dongping dared to order him to roll out of the hall. How could he do that in front of so many experts of the alien race?

"Lord Zi Dongping, you!" Before he could complete his sentence, Zi Dongping waved his arm to send over a terrifying wave of energy.

As he felt a sharp pain in his legs, he was sent flying out of the entrance, and he slammed into the ground outside.

"Before I change my mind, all of you should start rolling out of the hall!" Zi Dongping's cold voice rang through the air.

Jin Fei and the other experts of the Golden Buddha Race were enraged. However, they couldn't do a thing to a Primal Ancestor!

"Lord Zi Dongping, I will report this to the Old Ancestor!" Jin Fei roared with fury.

"Since that's the case, you don't need to leave anymore!" Zi Dongping growled. Before Jin Fei could react, a palm came crashing down on him as purple light filled the area where he once stood.

Everyone from the Golden Buddha Race lost their senses after feeling something land on them.

As they stared at the place where the members of the Golden Buddha Race once stood, everyone in the hall realized that not even their remains were spared.

Jin Fei, an existence at the Eighth Heaven True Saint Realm, was killed just like that!

He wasn't the only one. Those who had accompanied him were also True Saints.

Everyone present sucked in a cold breath.

That was the prestige of a Primal Ancestor! It wasn't something they could go against!

No one could have expected for a Domain Lord to meet his end with a single slap from the other party!

Several moments later, the ceremony still continued.

The only difference was that no one dared to interfere with the proceedings.

After the ceremony ended, the members of the alien race stared at Huang Xiaolong strangely.

There were also some who were rejoicing in their hearts.

Now that Jin Fei was killed, Zi Dongping would have to deal with the retaliation from the Golden Buddha Race. They would definitely place all the blame onto the human, and Huang Xiaolong would become the target of the entire Golden Buddha Race!

It didn't take long for the news to spread like wildfire. In less than half a day, the events that happened during the ceremony reached the ears of those in the nearby regions.

"Is this the start of the battle between the two races? Did Zi Dongping's injury heal? He has to be insane to act so recklessly the moment he left seclusion!"

"Without the Dao Fruit, it's impossible for him to recover. At this rate, it's a matter of time before Zi Dongping is slain by someone else."

"Let's keep observing the situation. The Golden Buddha Race is definitely going to take revenge on the Purple Spider Race. The disciples of the Purple Spider Race are in danger now... From what I see, they should be hiding in the Hong Zhen Holy Grounds. Death awaits those who dare to leave the borders!"

Everyone started to discuss among themselves.

Of course, the opinions were one sided. Everyone felt that Zi Dongping had dug a grave for himself, and the only thing they discussed was how badly he was going to die. Everyone basically came to a conclusion that the Purple Spider Race was doomed.

After all, the Purple Spider Race was no longer at its peak. Their pillar, Zi Dongping, was no longer the Zi Dongping of the past!

Ever since his Dao Heart had suffered from serious injuries, there were rumors going on about him. There were some who said that he had already turned into a cripple, and he was comparable to a Ninth Heaven True Saint.

There were even some who said that two peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints would be able to trash Zi Dongping up so badly that he wouldn't know who his mother was.

...

In the Golden Buddha Domain, Chan Yuli received the news of Jin Fei's death, and he roared in anger. "Zi Dongping, you're just a f*cking cripple! How dare you kill so many True Saints of my race?!"

There were a total of twenty-six True Saints who had accompanied Jin Fei. If they excluded Jin Yue, twenty-five of them had died at Zi Dongping's hands!

It was no wonder Chan Yuli would rage.

Chan Yongxu growled angrily in response, "Since they killed twenty-six True Saints from my Golden Buddha Race, we'll kill fifty-two True Saints from that d*mned spider race."

Calling over the experts of the race, Chan Yongxu laid down his order. They were to kill those from the Purple Spider Race on sight!

"Pass down my message. I wish to challenge Zi Dongping to a deathmatch!" Chan Yuli spat.

In the past, he had failed to defeat Zi Dongping. He had lost by a tiny bit, and now that Zi Dongping was no longer at his peak, Chan Yuli was confident that he could regain his honor.

"Old Ancestor, what if that f*cking spider refuses the challenge?" One of the Eminent Elders of the Golden Buddha Race asked cautiously.

“If he doesn’t respond, we’ll spread the news and embarrass him! We’ll change the way we address them, and they shall be called the Coward Race! They shall never hold their head up high in the Alien Lands ever again!”

“Yes!”

In an instant, the challenge spread through the lands, and it shook the Alien Lands.

The battle between two Primal Ancestors was something the entire Alien Lands had to pay attention to.

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong and Zi Dongping received the news.

“Chan Yuli is truly shameless!” The deputy patriarch grumbled as rage smouldered in his heart.

“If patriarch refuses the challenge, your prestige will take a serious hit!” The deputy patriarch continued.

Huang Xiaolong snorted, “Just agree to take him on. Set the time of the battle to a hundred years from now.”

“A hundred years?” Zi Dongping sucked in a cold breath as something clicked in his head. He knew the reason behind Huang Xiaolong’s actions.

Before the battle, Huang Xiaolong planned to obtain the Dao Fruit to allow him to fully recover.

However, was it really possible for Huang Xiaolong to obtain the Dao Fruit in a hundred years?

“Alright! I shall do as you say!” Zi Dongping clenched his teeth and agreed.

Even though he had no idea if Huang Xiaolong could obtain the Dao Fruit before the battle, he knew that he wouldn’t be able to drag out the battle. A hundred years was the perfect buffer time before people started to doubt his abilities.

The news of Zi Dongping accepting the challenge quickly started to spread.

In the blink of an eye, several days passed.

As the regions around them trembled in excitement to witness the battle between the two Primal Ancestors, Huang Xiaolong left the Hong Zhen Holy Gate and headed straight for the Otherworldly Mansion.

This time, Huang Xiaolong only brought Hei Luo with him. Of course, there were ten Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm undead spirits and four spectres.

The Otherworldly Mansion took up a domain by itself, and it was extremely large. It was even bigger than the Dissociation Domain, and Huang Xiaolong rushed towards the heart of the Mansion. Even if he charged over in the Cangqiong Dao Palace, it would take him three to four months.

Even though nothing happened along the way, Huang Xiaolong took his time, and he stopped in various cities along the way.

Two years later...

Huang Xiaolong finally arrived in the Ice Lightning Holy Grounds, and he arrived near the heart of the Otherworldly Mansion.

“The Otherworldly Mansion should start accepting disciples soon. For a hundred thousand years, they have eased the criteria of the disciple selection. I’ve heard that the young master headed over early in the morning to register! I wonder if he will be able to enter the mansion...”

“No matter how easy it becomes, one wouldn’t need to think of entering if their saint godhead isn’t ranked in the top hundred! It’s extremely difficult for our young master to enter.” Several disciples of the Ice Lightning Holy Gate discussed among each other.

Chapter 2600: Long Peng and Feng Jiu

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong heard a lot of similar discussions.

In the Holy World, the Holy Heavens didn’t care about when disciples tried to enter the organization. It was the reason why everyone could choose to take the test when they were ready. However, the Otherworldly Mansion was different. There was only a certain period of time they were willing to accept disciples.

A hundred thousand years ago, the Otherworldly Mansion had only accepted a batch of disciples every hundred years. However, the great battle between the Alien Lands and the Holy World was looming, therefore, they had quickly changed their rules. Now, the selection would take place every ten years.

In the past, even disciples with saint godheads ranked in the top hundred had chances to fail to enter the mansion! They had to pass through a series of tests! But right now, they accepted anyone whose saint godhead ranked in the top one hundred!

One could easily see that their standards had been lowered.

Of course, even True Saint Realm experts could apply to enter the mansion.

As soon as they passed the test, True Saints would receive better treatment than disciples in the Venerable or half-True Saint Realm no matter how talented they were.

After staying in the Ice Lightning Holy Grounds for two more days, Huang Xiaolong continued on his way towards the heart of the Otherworldly Mansion.

As soon as he entered, he went straight towards the main hall.

The main hall of the Otherworldly Mansion was humongous, and it was as large as the Cangqiong Holy Grounds if he really wanted to compare sizes. When he arrived, giant flying ships hung high in the skies. There were more than a hundred of them, and all of them were surprisingly saint artifacts!

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a cold breath when he thought about it. Could they all belong to the Otherworldly Mansion? After all, the insignia of the mansion was carved into the body of every ship.

It was impossible to make a fake insignia as one needed a special method developed by the Otherworldly Mansion in order to create the insignia.

Turning his attention away from the holy ships, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the Otherworldly Mansion was bustling with much more activity compared to the Holy Heavens. Since they only accepted disciples once every ten years, it made sense.

He saw members of all races streaming about, and there were some who rode on True Saint Realm mounts, and there were also some who rode in carriages. There were also a scant few who flew through the air on flying swords.

After half a day of observation, Huang Xiaolong noticed many Seventh Heaven True Saints, and there were several Eighth Heaven True Saints as well. The only ones who failed to turn up were Ninth Heaven True Saints.

It didn't matter if he was in the Holy World or the Alien Lands, Ninth Heaven True Saints were rare existences.

He also noticed that there were a very few humans running about. Even if there were, they would be following behind the experts of the Alien Race.

As the only human standing beside a jet-black figure, Huang Xiaolong stood out like a sore thumb.

"I've heard that Longpeng of the Flying Heaven Race is planning to take part in the selection!"

"What?! Longpeng?! Doesn't he have a godhead ranked in the top ten?! I wonder if it's real... If it's true, the Flying Heaven Race might welcome its third Primal Ancestor in the future! I'm afraid that the Flying Heaven Race will no longer remain in its current spot!"

Longpeng of the Flying Heaven Race?!

Huang Xiaolong's heart trembled.

The strength of the Flying Heaven Race used to rank second among the royal races of the Alien Lands. However, ever since the disappearance of their first patriarch, they had fallen back into the top twenties. If Longpeng really managed to ascend into the Primal Ancestor Realm, the Flying Heaven Race could climb the ranks once again!

Even if they failed to regain their original spot, they would at the very least be ranked fifth.

"Longpeng isn't the only one here! Feng Jiu of the Fiery Phoenix Race is here to register!"

"What?! Feng Jiu?!"

Another ripple swept through the crowd.

Everyone revealed an incredulous look when they heard the name, and it seemed as though Feng Jiu's prestige in the Alien Race was even higher than Longpeng.

Huang Xiaolong frowned and noted down the name in his heart. Could Feng Jiu be more talented than Longpeng?

"I didn't think that Feng Jiu would change his mind to enter the Otherworldly Mansion! In the future, he's definitely going to be one of the candidates to take over the position of the Mansion Master!"

Even if one's godhead ranked in the top ten, they weren't guaranteed to become a candidate. However, everyone was sure that Feng Jiu could fight for a spot for the next Mansion Master! Huang Xiaolong finally felt a little curious about Feng Jiu's origins. However, Zi Dongping hadn't mentioned Feng Jiu when warning him about the obstacles he would face.

As he listened to more and more discussions along the street, Huang Xiaolong gained a little understanding of Feng Jiu.

From what he learned, Feng Jiu's saint godheads could evolve!

He also had the Holy Mandate Imprint!

Of course, someone like that definitely had other cards up his sleeves.

This was the second time he had heard of someone possessing a Holy Mandate Imprint after entering the Alien Lands. The first was Yuan Qianxing, and the second was Feng Jiu!

"Feng Jiu..." Huang Xiaolong muttered the name under his breath and etched it into his mind.

According to various experts, Feng Jiu was in the Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm, and he was the second strongest individual in the Alien Lands in the younger generation! Even with his strength and achievement, the first place belonged to Yuan Qianxing!

Before Feng Jiu had entered the True Saint Realm, the Mansion Master had personally invited him into the Otherworldly Mansion. However, he was rejected. No one would think that Feng Jiu would change his mind after so many years.

"I heard that the human, Chen Muguang, is planning to register to enter the Mansion!" Someone spoke up all of a sudden.

"It seems like Chen Muguang is now the hope of the human race. No one knows if the rumors of him possessing the Fate Changing Saint Godhead is real!" Someone else sneered.

"B*ll f*cking sh*t! He's a mere human! How much can he amount to?" Someone else laughed.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head when he heard that the other party had the Fate Changing Saint Godhead. Even though it was ranked sixteen, it was pretty good for a human in the Alien Lands. Even some core disciples of the royal races wouldn't be more talented than him!

In the past, Huang Xiaolong had inquired about the situation of the humans in the Alien Lands. The Chen Luo Sect was the largest power representing the human race! Their sect master, Chen Luo, was a Ninth Heaven True Saint!

Just as Huang Xiaolong was thinking about what his next step was, someone turned around and glared at him. "Brat, you've been following us for quite some time now! Do you believe that I'll cripple you if you continue to follow behind us?"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly. It seemed as though the members of the alien race were too used to bullying humans. They could easily think of a reason to cripple a human's cultivation.

“You’re the one blocking my way. As the saying goes, a good dog doesn’t stand in others’ way. Get lost right now before I cripple every single one of you.”

Eyes started to widen when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said. No human had ever dared to speak so arrogantly to them before!

In the past, humans wouldn’t dare to raise their heads even when experts of the alien race spat on them. Their legs would go soft when they received the slightest scare, but this time, they had met someone who didn’t play by the rules.

“Hahaha! Little b*stard, are you tired of living? How dare a human speak to me in this fashion? Don’t you know that we’re from the Seven Souls Race?!”

Seven Souls Race! They were one of the superpowers in the Alien Lands! Even though they weren’t at the level of a royal race, their bloodthirst and mysterious presence caused everyone to fear them!