

# INVINCIBLE 2661

## Chapter 2661: Entering the World River

“Should we call over Eminent Elder Mo Cheng and the others?” The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s disciple inquired hesitantly.

Eminent Elder Mo Cheng was one of the Eminent Elders who accompanied them this time, and he was a late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm expert.

Upon hearing that, Mo Shuo rejected, “He’s merely a lowly and weak human. So there is no need to alert Eminent Elder Mo Cheng as it’s like killing a chicken with a butcher’s knife.”

“Go call Grand Elder Mo Wentai and others. They are more than enough to deal with this human.”

“Yes, Young Master Mo Shuo!”

Half a day later...

Huang Xiaolong stopped in midair, looking at the enormous river mouth a short distance away. There was a several thousand miles wide opening, and inside this opening, icy blue waters rose into the air, splashing everywhere. On the other side of the opening was a calm blue sky.

This was the boundary between the Alien Lands and World River, known as the river mouth!

The sight before him was a unique one, spectacular, and breathtaking all in one. With violent churning waves on one side and a calm bright sky on the other, this was the grandness of nature’s creation.

Even Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help sighing in admiration.

After stopping only briefly, Huang Xiaolong continued flying towards the river mouth.

But halfway over, Huang Xiaolong spotted a large group of World River forces’ disciples flying out from the icy blue river mouth, embroiled in a murderous aura as they rushed towards him.

There were several tens of thousands of disciples in this group, at the least.

Huang Xiaolong’s focus was on the several hundred people at the very front of the large group. So, it is the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race leading the pack. The corners of Huang Xiaolong’s lips curved into a cold sneer. Along the way to the river mouth, he had killed more than a few of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s disciples. Looking at the momentum of this group, there was no doubt they had specifically waited for him there.

He had initially intended to make a trip to the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race to dig out Yuan Qianxing after obtaining the grand dao source spring from the Sky Opening Island. Well, God laughs when man makes plans. The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race had come asking for trouble with him.

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s experts, headed by Mo Shuo, flew straight towards Huang Xiaolong. From afar, Mo Shuo had seen through and determined that Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation realm was merely at early-Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm. Mo Shuo completely let go of his worries.

He was concerned that this human might be a Ninth Heaven True Saint. In that case, it would have been more troublesome to deal with him.

After confirming that Huang Xiaolong was merely a Fourth Heaven True Saint with his own eyes, Mo Shuo felt that his arrangements were superfluous since he had gathered several high-level True Saint experts.

Mo Shuo stopped a dozen meters away from Huang Xiaolong, looking at him with cold eyes as he spoke, "Punk, you should know why I'm coming at you. A human actually dared to kill a dozen of my Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's disciples, and then you have the guts to show up at the river mouth!"

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent, "Whether it is the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race, the Dragon Fish Race, or any other World River's royal races that offend me, I will kill them."

Mo Shuo and other Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts were stunned for a second before bursting into laughter. Mo Shuo's mocking gaze was too obvious. "Punk, from your big tone, I almost took you to be a Primal Ancestor expert!"

"A Fourth Heaven True Saint sure can brag. You are more brazen than many other peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints."

Laughter thundered from the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts.

"Whoever blocks my path, I will kill them without mercy!" Huang Xiaolong stated icily. "Scram now and you can still keep your life."

Hearing that, Mo Shuo's face sank instantly. A low sinister chuckle escaped his mouth, "Kill without mercy?! Punk, I'm waiting to see how you're going to kill us without mercy!"

He then looked over his shoulder and said to an early Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's expert, "Go capture him, but don't kill him first as I want to bring him back to the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race!"

"Yes, Young Master Mo Shuo!" The early Seventh Heaven True Saint expert complied respectfully then strode confidently towards Huang Xiaolong.

His face was slightly twisted with an excited smile, "Punk, I'll first let you experience our Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's eight claws!"

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race had an extremely poisonous martial art. When combined with an Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's innate toxin in his blood, it would give his victim excruciating pain.

It was a common method the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts used to deal with enemies. The pain was so overbearing that some true Saint experts had died. Hence the mention of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's eight claws would drain the blood from many experts' faces.

After he finished saying what he wanted to say, he reached out with his arms with fingers curled into claws, swiping at Huang Xiaolong. In a single stroke, eight phantom black claws rushed towards Huang Xiaolong, in roiling black mists of poisonous qi. From afar, it resembled eight great seas of black mist.

Huang Xiaolong didn't even spare a second glance at the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's expert. A powerful finger force shot out with a light tap of his finger in the air.

Huang Xiaolong's finger force penetrated the eight great seas of black mist, and then went on to pierce a hole through the expert's chest without stopping.

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race expert was knocked back and bang—he exploded to his death.

“What?!” Mo Shuo and the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts were flabbergasted, their faces showing incredulous disbelief.

Exploded with one strike?!

Whilst in shock, Mo Shuo suddenly looked at Huang Xiaolong, and observed Huang Xiaolong again with a secret method, yet Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was still at the early Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm!

But, how could this be?!

“Who are you?!” Mo Shuo demanded gloomily.

“You don't need to know who I am.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head and iciness seeped into his voice, “After all, it's useless to know for a group that's going to die.”

Mo Shuo and all Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts were enraged by Huang Xiaolong's words.

“For a group that's going to die?!”

An Eighth Heaven True Saint expert by Mo Shuo's side let out a resounding roar towards the sky, “Let's see if a Fourth Heaven True Saint's combat power is really that amazing!”

Just as he finished, Huang Xiaolong raised his palm and pressed down in the air. In the next second, the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts saw the space above their heads shattering, turning into nothingness!

A simple gesture rendered a piece of heaven shattered!

Only Primal Ancestors have this ability!

“No—!”

Mo Shuo shouted in fear. He and all the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts desperately tried to fly out of the shattered sky territory, but their efforts were futile. The collapsing sky was akin to a massive space beast that came at them with its mouth open. Mo Shuo and the large group of experts were swallowed in the blink of an eye. No one survived.

It was as if the tens of thousands of Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's disciples had never appeared, as they disappeared without a trace.

Before long, the collapsed sky recovered, and everything returned to normal.

Huang Xiaolong flew towards the river mouth. At the river mouth, he touched the World River's icy blue waters with his palm, feeling the coldness against his skin. Wisps of icy blue mist followed as he withdrew his palm.

Then, Huang Xiaolong disappeared into the river mouth in a flicker. Almost immediately, he arrived in an icy blue world, surrounded by icy blue waters.

This World River space was more beautiful than he had imagined, and it was pure and clean like utopia.

Huang Xiaolong flew forth.

At the same time when Huang Xiaolong entered the World River, inside one of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race headquarters' palaces, Yuan Qianxing was discussing something with the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's old ancestor, patriarch, and young master.

"The news that I'm here at the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race must have reached Huang Xiaolong by now." Yuan Qianxing's eyes gleam at the mention of Huang Xiaolong.

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's Old Ancestor, Mo Jincheng, responded casually, "Brother Qianxing, rest assured. My Eight Claw Devil Eye Race is not a place Huang Xiaolong wants to come and go as he pleases. If he dares to come, he definitely won't see the next day's sun!"

### **Chapter 2662: Rising Clouds Commerce**

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's patriarch, Mo Rui smiled confidently, "That's right, when Fang Ding trespassed into our Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's headquarters, he almost left his life here. By the time he managed to escape, we had cut off one of his arms, and made him as miserable as could be. Speaking about that, I wonder if his arm has regrown!"

Fang Ding was a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert from the Alien Lands.

Fang Ding was once a legend in the Alien Lands. There was a time when feeling confident of his strength, Fang Ding had wanted to ransack the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's treasury. In the end, not only Fang Ding had failed to enter their treasury, but he was trapped by the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race. Fang Ding had managed to escape several days later after paying a hefty price.

Hitherto, there was no news of Fang Ding.

Some said that Fang Ding was traumatized by the experience and had gone into hiding. However, regardless of the rumors, the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's prestige had risen to a new height ever since then.

Hearing that, Yuan Qianxing nodded his head, "The power of Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's grand formation is not a secret. If Huang Xiaolong really dares to come, I would have to trouble you all to take action."

Old Ancestor Mo Jincheng chuckled good-naturedly, "It's just a small matter, and even if you don't ask, we would still take action. When we have Huang Xiaolong trapped, we'll destroy his physical body first, then annihilate his holy soul, and lastly, suppress his Inextinguishable Dao Heart!"

At this time, the communication symbol Mo Jun hung at his waist shook. He brought it up, and when he read the content, his expression turned solemn immediately.

"What's the matter?" Mo Rui frowned slightly as he asked.

“Father, something happened to Mo Shuo!” Mo Jun quickly passed the communication symbol in his hand to Mo Rui.

Mo Rui’s face changed for the worse after reading the content.

Although Mo Shuo was not the most talented amongst his sons, and this son didn’t please him, Mo Shuo was still his son. Someone killed my son?

Mo Rui passed the communication symbol to Mo Jincheng and Yuan Qianxing. Mo Jincheng’s face sank the moment he read the content.

“Have you found out who did it?” Mo Jincheng asked sternly.

“Not yet,” Mo Jun stood up in a hurry. “But Grand Elder Mo Guang and others who were together with Mo Shuo were killed too. Not one person survived. For now, we only know they were killed at the river mouth.”

Mo Jincheng and Mo Rui were clearly shocked.

“Killed at the river mouth? Then, ninety percent, this person is someone from the Alien Lands.” Yuan Qianxing contemplated, and suddenly blurted out, “Huang Xiaolong?!”

It wasn’t strange that Huang Xiaolong was the first person that popped into Yuan Qianxing’s mind. There weren’t many people that could kill so many Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s experts in such a short time, and that person didn’t seem to be a Primal Ancestor expert.

Therefore, the conclusion was, it could only be Huang Xiaolong.

“Huang Xiaolong?!” Mo Jincheng and Mo Rui repeated in unison.

Although they had been talking confidently that they would be able to suppress Huang Xiaolong if he dared to step into the Eight Claw Devil Eye City, it would be a lie to say that they weren’t worried at all.

Even someone like Yuan Qianxing, the Son of Origin, was no match against Huang Xiaolong, then who would dare to look down upon Huang Xiaolong?

“It probably isn’t Huang Xiaolong...?” The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s young patriarch Mo Jun denied it by reflex.

Yuan Qianxing shook his head and said, “Although this is only my guess, it isn’t impossible. Someone capable of killing so many of Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s True Saint experts, that person at least has the strength of a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint and above. However, such an expert would not offend the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race in this manner.”

“Thus, it is very likely to be Huanhg Xiaolong.” Mo Jincheng’s eyes exuded coldness. “I don’t care whether it’s Huang Xiaolong or not, but someone who dares to kill my grandson and so many experts of my Eight Claw Devil Eye Race, I, Mo Jincheng, will kill him!”

“He will die miserably!”

“Pass my order to use all our resources to find the murderer!”

.....

After entering the World River, Huang Xiaolong rarely stopped to rest. He almost sprinted all the way to his destination.

Along the way, Huang Xiaolong came across more than a few human race groups battling alien races' disciples.

Even though the World River and Alien Lands couldn't be considered as harmonious, there were rich mineral resources and jade stones within the World River area, as well as spiritual pearls, and various rare spiritual herbs. Hence, many human and alien races' experts ventured to the World River to collect these resources for trading.

These human and alien races' experts were surprised to see Huang Xiaolong traveling alone, and many of them kindly invited Huang Xiaolong to join their teams for safety.

Huang Xiaolong refused with a smile.

When Huang Xiaolong was passing by the World River's Bright Thunder Basin, he encountered another caravan team that invited him to join them. This caravan team was led by the Rising Clouds Commerce's Second Miss, Yun Fanger.

Huang Xiaolong had heard that the Rising Clouds Commerce was one of the big trading houses in the Alien Lands. Despite not having any Primal Ancestor Realm experts within the organization, they had a huge number of True Saint experts. The Rising Clouds Commerce had as many branches across the Alien Lands as mushrooms after the rain. Hence, they had astonishing wealth.

But Huang Xiaolong declined Yun Fanger's invitation just the same. Though there were conveniences in traveling with a caravan, there were also many inconveniences from Huang Xiaolong's opinion; first of all, a caravan's speed was too slow, and Huang Xiaolong was in a hurry to reach the Sky Opening Island.

After seeing that Huang Xiaolong had declined Yun Fanger's invitation before turning and flying away without any delay, a crimson-haired young man in Yun Fanger's team harrumphed coldly, "Really ignorant!"

"Second Miss, if it's up to me, you don't need to pity this kind of human!"

Yun Fanger shook her head, "Don't look down on him because he's alone. Since he dares to traverse alone in the World River, there must be a reason for it. For us, extending a hand whenever possible means forging a connection that might be useful in the future."

"Second Miss is right, if I am not mistaken, that young man is not as simple as he looks on the surface. He's an early Fourth Heaven True Saint," an old man by Yun Fanger's side commented.

"Early Fourth Heaven True Saint!" Many of the Rising Clouds Commerce's experts were astonished hearing the old man's words.

An early Fourth Heaven True Saint expert was worthy of the commerce's goodwill. After all, there were not many high-level True Saint experts.

But the crimson-haired young man snorted, “Merely an early Fourth Heaven True Saint. Fourth Heaven True Saint human race experts defeated by me are too many to count. The human race has a weak bloodline, and less than average combat power.”

The crimson-haired young man was one of the Alien Lands’ big families’ disciples. an honorary elder recruited by the Rising Clouds Commerce. He was a late-Third Heaven True Saint Realm expert. His strength was higher than average, and he had records of defeating several early Fourth Heaven True Saint human experts. This was why he was disdainful towards these so-called human race experts.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t aware that he had become a topic of discussion amongst the Rising Clouds Commerce’s caravan team. He continued speeding ahead for an hour, and after seeing that it was getting dark, he stopped on the small island up ahead. After surveying his surroundings, he decided to rest there for the night. He headed to the empty space on the island’s center and built a bonfire.

Huang Xiaolong took out a holy pill and popped it into his mouth. Feeling the weak energy dispersed by the holy pill internally, he shook his head wryly. Ever since his three saint godheads had evolved into the top ten ranks, and his cultivation had advanced to the Fourth Heaven True Saint, the effect of a holy pill on him was negligible. He didn’t even need to refine the holy pill, as his three saint godheads would absorb the holy pill’s energy themselves.

Staring at the bonfire, Huang Xiaolong remembered the days he had spent camping in the wild with the little cow in the lower worlds.

Thinking of the little cow, a chuckle escaped his lips as he wondered how the little cow was doing now.

While Huang Xiaolong was reminiscing of the days in the lower worlds with the little cow, a group of people was flying in his direction from afar. What Huang Xiaolong didn’t expect was, they were the Rising Clouds Commerce’s caravan team.

### **Chapter 2663: Thunder Serpent Race**

The Rising Clouds Commerce’s team was attracted by the bonfire’s light, and they had not expected to see Huang Xiaolong when they got close enough. All of them were surprised, and there was a hint of joy on Yun Fanger’s face as she increased her speed.

“It’s you, Young Master Long!” From afar, Yun Fanger had already greeted, and the joy in her voice was obvious.

Huang Xiaolong smiled slightly, as he nodded at Yun Fanger in greeting. It was fate, ah.

It had not been long since Huang Xiaolong had bid farewell to them. Although it was not really surprising that they met again, and there were many directions and islands one could have gone to in the vast World River. Hence, meeting again was considered as fateful.

The crimson-haired young man, Chen Junhong, turned gloomy after seeing the joy on Yun Fanger’s face upon spotting Huang Xiaolong. One of the motivations that he, a disciple of one of the Alien Lands’ big families in joining the Rising Clouds Commerce as an honorary elder was because the treatment and benefits were quite attractive, and secondly, it was because of Yun Fanger. Almost everyone at the Rising Clouds Commerce was aware of his intention towards Yun Fanger.

“Young Master Long, I thought you’d be a long way ahead of us.” When she got close, Yun Fanger jested with a sweet smile on her face.

Yun Fanger belonged to the sweet and lovely types of girls. When she smiled, it was like rays of sunshine that shone warmth into the other person’s heart, like a sunny spring day.

Huang Xiaolong smiled as he responded, “It was getting dark and the frigid qi was heavy, so I plan to rest here for the night and continue onwards tomorrow.”

Huang Xiaolong did not introduce himself to the team other than having them call him Young Master Long.

Then again, the darkness and frigid qi were merely Huang Xiaolong’s excuses. Even if the World River’s frigid qi was a hundred million times stronger than now, it won’t make much of a difference to him.

Chen Junhong, who arrived right after Yun Fanger, mocked when he heard Huang Xiaolong’s response, “An early Fourth Heaven True Saint is afraid of this level of frigid qi? Aren’t you afraid of being laughed at for saying it out loud?!”

The rest of the Rising Clouds Commerce team felt Chen Junhong was being rude, but no one chided him. After all, Chen Junhong’s status was quite high.

On the other hand, Yun Fanger’s sweet smiling face darkened in an instant. She chided, “Chen Junhong, that’s enough. Stop showing off your identity. You really think you’re all that amazing?!”

Chen Junhong’s expression turned ugly. He hadn’t expected Yun Fanger to chide him in front of so many people because of a human boy. Anger boiled in his heart but he was smart enough not to let his temper fly. He shot Huang Xiaolong a vicious glare.

Yun Fanger ordered the Rising Clouds Commerce team to prepare camp as they would rest on the island for the night, then apologized to Huang Xiaolong on Chen Junhong’s behalf. Huang Xiaolong waved his hand nonchalantly, ending the matter with a smile.

She subsequently took a seat by the bonfire, and chatted with Huang Xiaolong from topics pertaining to things on land to the creatures in the sky. Huang Xiaolong discovered Yun Fanger was no ordinary chatterbox. She went off like a nonstop twittering canary the moment she sat down, but luckily, she had a nice voice that wouldn’t annoy others.

Chen Junhong watched everything gloomily from a short distance away as he saw Huang Xiaolong and Yun Fanger talk and laugh harmoniously. The sounds of their laughter sounded so harsh in his ears.

He had joined the Rising Clouds Commerce for some time now, and never had Yun Fanger treated him like that, yet she was so warm and friendly towards a human who they had only seen twice.

He swore that once he returned, he would find out which human force Huang Xiaolong belonged to, and then, hmph!

Huang Xiaolong and Yun Fanger were happily talking as the Rising Clouds Commerce’s team dismantled for the night, when suddenly a harsh voice sounded, “Second Miss Yun is really aromatic, to be flirting with a human race disciple on this deserted island.”



The Rising Clouds Commerce team stiffened.

After hearing the person say that Yun Fanger was ‘flirting’ with a human race disciple, Chen Junhong jumped to his feet in fury and snapped, “Who the f\*ck are you, roll out here!”

The sharp sword in his hand slashed down where the voice came from, but the sword slash fell on empty space.

Above the dark sea surface, a group of river race’s disciples, clad in weird attires, appeared within sight.

River races’ disciples were different from the sea races’ and human races’ disciples. River races’ disciples’ attires were made from materials gathered from the World River, and they were unusually bright.

After seeing the faces of this group of river races’ disciples, Yun Fanger, Chen Junhong, and the rest of the Rising Clouds Commerce’s team ashened.

“Thunder Serpent Race!”

Although the Thunder Serpent Race was not one of the river races’ royal families, it was the strongest race among the river races’ non-royal families. The difference between the two was merely the presence of a Primal Ancestor Realm expert in their respective races.

After seeing that it was the Thunder Serpent Race, all members of the Rising Clouds Commerce closed in, forming a protective circle around Yun Fanger. They were tensed and full of vigilance as if they were facing a great enemy.

Watching these people’s reaction, the group of Thunder Serpent Race’s experts chuckled as the leader led the several thousand of them, descending on the island and approaching the Rising Clouds Commerce group.

A dozen feet from Yun Fanger, Lei Long smiled at Yun Fanger, “Second Miss Yun Fanger is exactly like the rumors—innocent and lovely. I, Lei Long of the Thunder Serpent Race, pay my respects to Miss Yun Fanger.”

His lips spoke of respect, yet his eyes were unscrupulously roving all over Yun Fanger.

The old man by Yun Fanger’s side was alarmed and immediately said to Yun Fanger, “Second Miss, he is the Thunder Serpent Race’s Patriarch’s third son!”

The Thunder Serpent Race’s patriarch’s third son!

Everyone on the Rising Clouds Commerce team was horrified.

Yun Fanger was still able to maintain her composure. She stepped out from the protective circle, looking at Lei Long, “May I ask the purpose of Young Master Lei Long in approaching us?”

Judging from the Thunder Serpent Race’s lineup, it was clear to anyone that they hadn’t come without purpose, and there was even less of a chance they were merely passing by coincidentally.

Lei Long chuckled, “Miss Yun Fanger, your Rising Clouds Commerce is passing through my Thunder Serpent Race’s territory, and it seems like you have forgotten one thing that you haven’t paid the toll.”

Yun Fanger's willow brows wrinkled as she responded, "The Rising Clouds Commerce has always paid the toll in full, and the Witch Horn Race patriarch has already taken our toll fees."

The Witch Horn Race was a river races' royal family force. Although this area was under the Thunder Serpent Race, it was also under the Witch Horn Race's governance. Therefore, the Rising Clouds Commerce had always paid the toll fees to the Witch Horn Race.

Only after paying sufficient toll fees could these caravans travel onwards smoothly.

But Lei Long laughed hearing that, "You paid your toll fees to the Witch Horn Race, but you didn't pay any toll fees to our Thunder Serpent Race. From now on, how much toll fees you pay to the Witch Horn Race, the Rising Clouds Commerce will pay the same to our Thunder Serpent Race!"

"How come?!"

The Rising Clouds Commerce's team ashened.

"What a joke!" Chen Junhong's temper blew up, "What right do you have to demand the Rising Clouds Commerce to pay your Thunder Serpent Race any toll fees!"

But just as his sentence ended, a flash of lightning streaked across the air, and in the next second, Chen Junhong let out a miserable scream. He made a long arch in high air and smashed into the ground in the far distance. His entire body was burnt black, laden with injuries.

The attacker was the expert beside Lei Long.

"Elder Junhong!"

The Rising Clouds Commerce's experts exclaimed in fright.

Chen Junhong struggled to get back up on his feet, and there was fear in his eyes as he stared at the expert standing beside Lei Long. A Sixth Heaven, maybe even Seventh Heaven True Saint expert?

"Brat, if you dare to let out another fart of a sound, I'll have your physical body turn to dust, and then refine your holy soul into a yin thunder bead!" Lei Long sneered.

Chen Junhong's face stiffened, as expected, and he dared not open his mouth again.

Lei Long's attention returned to Yun Fanger, "Second Miss Yun Fanger, my advice is that you better pay up the toll, or don't blame the Thunder Serpent Race for not showing the hospitality of a host."

It was literally a naked threat.

Yun Fanger's face dimmed as she struggled internally when Lei Long's voice sounded again.

"Remember, not a jade stone less," Lei Long emphasized, "If there is one jade stone less, then I'll kill one person from your group."

### **Chapter 2664: Arriving at the Sky Opening Island**

One jade stone less, kill one person!

Everyone in the Rising Clouds Commerce team was enraged.

Yun Fanger fell into a dilemma to give or not give.

Although she still had jade stones on her, these jade stones were meant to purchase a batch of World River's Ice Blue Ores, and that was the main reason the caravan had ventured into the World River this time around.

If she gave half of these jade stones to the Thunder Serpent Race, she wouldn't be able to purchase a sufficient amount of Ice Blue Ores. How was she going to explain her failure to the commerce's client?

This batch of Ice Blue Ores was ordered by one of the Rising Clouds Commerce' big clients, and even the commerce house did not dare to offend the client easily.

If she didn't give the Thunder Serpent Race what they wanted, she is certain Lei Long wasn't bluffing.

"Fine, I'll give you!" After pondering back and forth, Yun Fanger finally yielded, albeit very reluctantly.

Even though the insufficient jade stones would result in less Ice Blue Ores, she could think of another way on the way there.

Lei Long flashed a brilliant smile at her, showing impeccable pearly white teeth as he said, "Second Miss Yun is really a hero amongst women, knowing when to advance, and when to retreat." He stopped and looked at the sky. "It's already dark and the night's frigid qi is getting heavier. Why doesn't Second Miss Yun rest at my abode, and leave tomorrow."

The Rising Clouds Commerce's team were truly furious right now.

This Lei Long was simply riding on their heads!

Our Miss has already agreed to pay another sum of toll fees to them, yet Lei Long still wants her to head to his place?

Isn't this detainment in disguise?

Even the docile Yun Fanger glared at Lei Long angrily, "You!—"

Lei Long laughed heartily at the angry faces before him. "Second Miss Yun, I don't have any ill-intentions, rest assured. I have always treated the fairer gender with gentleness at my place, and you will definitely receive the highest treatment!"

But Lei Long deliberately stressed 'highest treatment,' and clearly, there was an underlying meaning to his words.

"I'll accept the thought of your kindness." Yun Fanger suppressed her anger as she went on, "There is no need to go to your residence."

Lei Long smiled lecherously, "I'm afraid Second Miss Yun does not have a choice in this matter. I don't like people defying me, so, you will be going whether you are willing or not." He signaled the expert who had attacked Chen Junhong earlier to act with his eyes.

The expert complied and strode towards Yun Fanger.

The Rising Clouds Commerce's team was flustered as this person had injured Chen Junhong with a wave of his hand. That meant he was at least a Fifth Heaven True Saint expert.

The old man beside Yun Fanger shielded her with a solemn expression, staring unblinkingly at the Thunder Serpent Race's expert who was approaching. His cultivation was at the early Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm, thus he had a clearer recognition of the Thunder Serpent Race's expert's scary strength. At the very least, the expert was a late-Sixth Heaven True Saint, possibly Seventh Heaven True Saint.

"Old man, you're not enough to be my opponent, so you'd better scam far away instead of blocking my way." The Thunder Serpent Race's expert sneered coldly, "Or I don't mind destroying your physical body, as well as everyone here, and refine them into yin thunder beads."

The old man retorted coldly, "Enough with your nonsense. Even if all of us die here, we won't let you touch a hair on our Miss!"

"If that's how you want it, I'll fulfill all of your wishes!" The Thunder Serpent Race's experts scoffed.

Just as the old man by Yun Fanger's side was about to seize the initiative and attack first, a hand appeared in his sight and stopped his action.

Everyone watching was bewildered.

The owner of the arm was none other than Huang Xiaolong, who had not spoken a word so far.

Huang Xiaolong's indifferent gaze fell on the Thunder Serpent Race's expert as he spoke, "You guys can roll out of here now."

His words stunned everyone present.

A beat later, Lei Long laughed loudly, "Punk, what did you say? Roll out of here?"

"Correct," Huang Xiaolong confirmed with a deadpan face, "Within ten seconds, roll out of my sight, otherwise, even your father can't save you."

Lei Long laughed even harder at Huang Xiaolong's words. So did the several thousand experts of Thunder Serpent Race.

When he finally stopped laughing, Lei Long's chilling gaze was locked onto Huang Xiaolong, "Punk, you're an honorary elder of the Rising Clouds Commerce? Because of what you've said just now, I've decided, everyone under True Saint Realm, except for Yun Fanger, will be killed. Whereas for those True Saint experts, their physical bodies will be destroyed. On top of that, because of you, your Second Miss Yun will receive an even higher treatment!"

Everyone in the Rising Clouds Commerce team turned deathly pale instantly.

Chen Junhong directly pointed at Huang Xiaolong and hollered, "You motherf\*cker, shut your godd\*amn mouth. Who wants you to step up and be a hero here?! All of us are going to die because of you!"

Before he could utter another word, he was sent flying with a finger flick from Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong didn't even look at Chen Junhong but Chen Junhong was sent flying out of the island area, smashing into the World River with a loud splash.

The rest of them were about to lash out on Huang Xiaolong, but after watching Chen Junhong's ending, their anger extinguished, and it was replaced by astonishment. Even Yun Fanger and the old man beside her blanked.

Lei Long and other Thunder Serpent Race's experts hadn't expected to see a live play of internal rift all of a sudden.

It was clear that none of them had expected the late-Third Heaven True Saint Chen Junhong to be so vulnerable before Huang Xiaolong.

"Punk, your strength is not bad. No wonder you have the guts to stand up against us." Lei Long mocked, "Still, if you want to be the hero that saves the maiden, your strength is more than a little low."

Huang Xiaolong stated coldly, "Ten seconds are up."

Lei Long and the rest did not understand what Huang Xiaolong meant as Huang Xiaolong made a grabbing gesture with his palm. All the Thunder Serpent Race's experts felt the space around them constricted as a horrifying power pressed against them from every direction. Before they could make a sound, one by one, they exploded.

Before the Rising Clouds Commerce group's shock-widened eyes, the Thunder Serpent Race's several thousand experts burst into mists of blood, including the Thunder Serpent Race's expert who had sent Chen Junhong flying with a wave of his hand. For a while, rapid blasts thundered in the Rising Clouds Commerce team's ears.

Lei Long watched several thousand of his race's experts, from far till near, explode into mists of blood in the air, inching closer to him like the grim reaper, and there was finally fear in his eyes. Just as he opened his mouth, wanting to speak, something sounded inside of his body, and then he lost consciousness forever.

After seeing that all the Thunder Serpent Race experts, including Lei Long, were reduced to blood mists, an icy coldness crept up the Rising Clouds Commerce team's hearts. And Chen Junhong, who had just climbed out from the World River, felt his limbs soften and fell back into the river.

A long time passed before Yun Fanger reacted. She looked at Huang Xiaolong dazedly, and finally managed to muster, "Young Master Long, you..."

"You guys leave here quickly." Huang Xiaolong said, shaking his head, not willing to explain further.

The Thunder Serpent Race definitely would pursue the matter of Lei Long's death.

Half an hour later, Yun Fanger's group finally left the island. After some thought, Huang Xiaolong sent two peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm undead spirits to ensure their safety.

The crux of the matter was, Lei Long was killed by him.

After Yun Fanger's group left, Huang Xiaolong remained on the island, waiting for the Thunder Serpent Race's experts, but after waiting for an entire night, he didn't see a shadow of the Thunder Serpent Race's experts. Thus, early the next morning, Huang Xiaolong continued on his way.

Roughly two months later, Huang Xiaolong finally reached the Sky Opening Island.

As he looked at the island that seemingly had no end, Huang Xiaolong really could not believe that this island was actually a stone that had fallen from space...

“Natural Xuanhuang Stone?” Huang Xiaolong muttered under his breath, and his eyes sparkled. “Since this Sky Opening Island is actually a Xuanhuang Stone, if I can refine it, it would surely be a supreme dao artifact, a super duper dao artifact!”

### **Chapter 2665: Dire Region**

In fact, Huang Xiaolong was not the first person who gave birth to this thought. Even the Otherworldly Mansion Master Mo Zhi had toyed with this idea once upon a time. So did many alien races’ Primal Ancestor experts, thinking of turning this precious and rare Xuanhuang Stone into their own weapon, turning it into a supreme dao artifact.

This was a big piece of natural Xuanhuang Stone, so who wouldn’t be tempted?

A small piece of Xuanhuang Stone was taken as peerless treasure, then what’s more when it came to a piece of Xuanhuang Stone as big as this.

In the end, this idea had remained a fantasy for Mo Zhi and other Primal Ancestor experts, as no one could completely break the Sky Opening Island’s restrictions.

Huang Xiaolong merely stopped for a brief moment to look at the grand Sky Opening Island, then sped inwards, through the roiling sea of fog, entering the Sky Opening Island.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong flew into the Sky Opening Island, several figures stood where Huang Xiaolong was a while ago, and the leader was none other than Yuan Qianxing!

Other than Yuan Qianxing, there was also the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s Old Ancestor Mo Jincheng, and beside him were four old men. Each of these old men exuded vigor, and two amongst them seemed to be much stronger than Mo Jincheng!

One old man was clad in a gray daoist robe, and his bearing had some similarities with Yuan Qianxing. He was the Myriad Origin Race’s old ancestor, Yuan Wanfei. The other person’s attire was slightly more risqué, which pointed to his race, the Enchantress Race’s Yao Chengxing. The third old man was the Golden Buddha Race’s Old Ancestor Chan Yuli, who was once knocked back by Huang Xiaolong.

The last old man was fully clad in a black robe, entirely enshrouded within a layer of black fog that was mysterious and chilling. Sometimes, his eyes glowed red, and other times, there were glimmers of green flitting across his eyes.

Within this group of people, this black-robed old man’s aura was the strongest, and even the Myriad Origin Old Ancestor Yuan Wanfei seemed weak next to this old man.

Six people!

Five great Primal Ancestors! Adding Yuan Qianxing, who had combat power exceeding any First Resurrection Primal Ancestor, to the equation!

Such a strong lineup could conquer any land and destroy the world.

Naturally, it wasn't a coincidence that these six people had appeared here at the same time.

Yuan Qianxing had already suspected that it might be Huang Xiaolong after the massacre of Eight Claw Devil Race's experts at the World River's river mouth, which had prompted Mo Jincheng to use every available resource to investigate the matter.

And the Thunder Serpent Race's several thousand experts being killed had caught Yuan Qianxing and Mo Jincheng's attention. In Yuan Qianxing and Mo Jincheng's opinions, they were a hundred percent certain that this 'Young Master Long' Yun Fanger had mentioned was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

After confirming it was very likely to be Huang Xiaolong, Yuan Qianxing, and the Eight Claw Devil Race had immediately locked onto Young Master Long's trails, and arrived there.

Yuan Qianxing looked in the direction Huang Xiaolong had entered the Sky Opening Island and a cold sneer rose on the corners of his mouth, "Young Master Long? Huang Xiaolong, do you think by self-titling yourself as Young Master Long and altering your appearance, you could hide from us? Had you passed by quietly, we might not have been able to determine it was you, but too bad, you made a move and exposed yourself!"

"What's the plan?" Mo Jincheng asked in a serious tone, "This Huang Xiaolong came to the Sky Opening Island, so his aim is probably the treasures in the center area?"

The Myriad Origin Old Ancestor Yuan Wanfei spoke in a mocking tone, "In so many years, which Primal Ancestor hasn't coveted the treasure in the deepest part of Sky Opening Island, but has anyone been successful? He is a mere early Fourth Heaven True Saint, and he wants to go in. He is simply dreaming in broad daylight!"

"Huang Xiaolong has exceptional talent, possessing amazing combat power despite his Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm cultivation. Who knows, maybe he really can reach the Sky Opening Island's center!" The Enchantress Race's Old Ancestor Yao Chengxin disagreed, shaking his head and added, "No one could comprehend the Dao Gate's ten thousand grand dao laws, but didn't he succeed?"

"Then, the six of us act now, besiege and kill him!" The Golden Buddha Old Ancestor Chan Yuli was a little anxious. "No matter how much of a freak Huang Xiaolong is and as strong as his combat strength is, the six of us can definitely obliterate him!"

The mysterious black-robed old man waved his hand, "There is no hurry. Since he wants to reach the deepest part of the island, he must pass by the dire region. We'll make our move there!"

"I know there is a particular restriction within the dire region that is powerful enough to destroy a Primal Ancestor's dao physique!" the black-robed old man let out a chilling, sinister chuckle.

Powerful enough to destroy a Primal Ancestor's dao physique!

The rest were surprised hearing that, and then delight rose to their faces.

"Excellent!" Yuan Qianxing was beaming, "As long as we destroy Huang Xiaolong's saint physique, we can imprison his holy soul and Inextinguishable Dao Heart. We'll split and divide every part of him!"

For an existence like Huang Xiaolong, every part of him was comparable to a dao treasure, hence to Primal Ancestors, these parts of Huang Xiaolong could be used for various purposes.

Subsequently, the six people began to discuss how to divide the spoils after destroying Huang Xiaolong's physical body. When an agreement was reached, the six of them entered the Sky Opening Island.

"After we deal with Huang Xiaolong, let's go take a look at the inner region of the island." Yuan Qianxing suggested.

"With Your Highness' Origin Saint Godhead's abilities, we just might be able to explore further inside." Chan Yuli smiled. "And obtain the dao treasure within!"

Yao Chengxin chimed in with a chuckle, "If Your Highness obtains the dao treasure within, Your Highness' cultivation might just shoot up to the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm!"

"No, I think even directly advancing to Primal Ancestor Realm is possible!" Mo Jincheng confidently said.

Only the black-robed old man was silent, with indifference in his eyes, making his thoughts unpredictable.

.....

Huang Xiaolong did not dare to proceed carelessly after entering the Sky Opening Island, and his three holy souls' divine sense spread out as he flew onward with caution.

According to the Otherworldly Mansion Master Mo Zhi's explanation, even in the outer peripheral region of Sky Opening Island, there were dangers that could injure a Primal Ancestor.

Under the coverage of Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls' divine senses, every restriction in the outer peripheral area was clearly displayed in Huang Xiaolong's mind, allowing him to avoid them smoothly.

After Huang Xiaolong's three saint godheads had evolved into Xuanhuang Dragon Supreme, Nefarious Origin, and Chaos Void Saint Godhead, his three holy souls' powers had risen to a shocking degree as well.

Huang Xiaolong passed through the layers of restrictions unhindered that others deemed dangerous. Mo Zhi had said that to enter the deepest area of Sky Opening Island, he needed to possess the strength of a Primal Ancestor, super excellent talent, and good luck. It seemed like this was the advantage brought by Huang Xiaolong's excellent talent.

Under his three holy souls' divine senses, Huang Xiaolong safely avoided the restrictions and the sky opening beasts. It seemed like Huang Xiaolong was merely taking a stroll in his own backyard.

However, from the fourth day onwards, Huang Xiaolong speed had reduced significantly because on the fourth day, there were restrictions that were undetectable by his three holy souls except for a vague feeling.

This finding genuinely shocked Huang Xiaolong. The restrictions on this Sky Opening Island were really amazing because his three holy souls together could suppress Yuan Qianxing's Origin Saint Godhead, yet they were unable to detect these restrictions.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong was aware this was due to his low cultivation realm. His low cultivation realm more or less affected his three saint godheads' powers.



Though he could only sense these restrictions vaguely, relying on his own strength and Mo Zhi's reminders, he managed to pass through them unscathed.

Ten days later...

"The dire region is right in front of me." Huang Xiaolong stopped in the air above a swamp area, frowning as he looked forward.

### **Chapter 2666: Primal Ancestor Realm Beast**

The dire region!

The most dangerous place on the Sky Opening Island.

This was the place Mo Zhi had repeatedly reminded Huang Xiaolong to be very careful of. When even someone like Mo Zhi had cautioned him to be careful, one could imagine how dangerous this extreme region was.

The dire region, like its name indicated, was all experts' dire land!

At the mention of this dire region, the Primal Ancestors outside would pale noticeably, and even someone as strong as Mo Zhi did not dare to claim he could safely cross the dire region every time.

Many Primal Ancestor experts' stopped here because of this dire region, unable to explore further because the risks were just too high. One needed to cross this dire region in order to enter deeper into the Sky Opening Island, and there were no shortcuts or detours around it.

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply, and finally flew towards the dire region.

To hunt a tiger, you must enter the tiger's lair!

Hence, he needed to brave across this dire region, and he had always been confident of his luck.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong started flying into the dire region, space rippled as Yuan Qianxing's group of six appeared on the spot where Huang Xiaolong had stopped earlier.

"Huang Xiaolong has entered the dire region!" Yuan Qianxing's eyes narrowed with joy despite the cold gleam that flickered across them, killing intent leaked from his body for a moment.

Not for a day had he forgotten about the shame he was subjected to on the battle stage, as he was forced to flee by Huang Xiaolong in his underpants and it was still fresh in his mind. His reputation had plummeted, and he was reduced to a laughing stock of the whole Alien Lands, a topic others entertain themselves with at the dinner table.

"We'll make our move at the said location." The black-robed old man stressed, "Before that, please converge your auras in case Huang Xiaolong discovers us and makes a run for it."

"Rest assured, Elder Ming." Everyone nodded, including Yuan Qianxing and the Myriad Origin Race's Old Ancestor Yuan Wanfei. It was obvious that this Elder Ming was the one who made the decisions.

Silently, the six continued to trail behind Huang Xiaolong, taking the path Huang Xiaolong had taken into the dire region.

Before long, Huang Xiaolong entered the dire region space.

The moment he crossed the line into the dire region, his surroundings dimmed. This dimming was not merely in terms of light, but it felt as if some kind of grayish gaseous element dominated the surrounding space. This gray gas impeded his holy souls' senses.

Up until he entered the dire region, his three holy souls could sense as far as a hundred thousand miles radius, but now, not even a thousand miles...

If Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls were suppressed to this extent, then one could imagine to what degree other experts' strength would get suppressed down to!

Weng!

Suddenly, just as Huang Xiaolong flew forward cautiously, a rather inconspicuous black dust floated to his side, and it started vibrating. In the next second, dumbfounding rays of black light appeared around him!

There was shock on Huang Xiaolong's face upon sensing the energy these black rays contained. These black rays of light were more powerful than many Primal Ancestor experts' attacks!

Huang Xiaolong circulated his holy energy and flickering holy light enshrouded him entirely in an instant, and in a flicker, he dodged the black light.

A ray of black light slashed through Huang Xiaolong's right arm, cutting a ghastly wound in an instant.

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback.

When his three saint godheads had evolved, so had his saint physique, and his physical body was stronger than the average First Resurrection Primal Ancestors, yet it failed to withstand the black light's power!

After this, Huang Xiaolong did not dare to be careless anymore, taking out the Flying Heaven Spear, and waving it continuously around him.

Half an hour later, the black light that had appeared suddenly, disappeared.

Huang Xiaolong exhaled in relief, but before he finished letting out the breath, from the void beside him, a black tentacle shot out. The black tentacle was perfectly blended with the surrounding, making it hard to notice it until it was too late. By the time Huang Xiaolong noticed it, the black tentacle was merely a few meters behind him.

Huang Xiaolong immediately thrust the Flying Heaven Spear over his shoulder.

Ziilch!

The Flying Heaven Spear pierced through the black tentacle, but the result stupefied Huang Xiaolong. The spear's power actually failed to shatter the black tentacle, letting the black tentacle dodged away instead.

Before Huang Xiaolong knew it, the black tentacle had wrapped itself around Huang Xiaolong, tightening around him.

Huang Xiaolong subsequently saw the other end of the black tentacle, which was an ugly monster that somewhat resembled an octopus with numerous pupils and countless tentacles. Each tentacle was enormous and several miles in length.

It was a Primal Ancestor Realm sky opening beast!

A Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm at that!

It was said that the sky opening beasts were born from absorbing the xuanhuang qi from the Xuanhuang Stone that had crashed into the river. Due to the effects of xuanhuang qi, their bodies had gradually changed, turning into the sky opening beasts that exist today.

As these sky opening beasts' bodies were gradually improved by xuanhuang qi, their physical body and bloodline had gotten stronger as well, thus sky opening beasts that had reached Primal Ancestor Realm were a nightmare. At the same level of cultivation, no human race expert, alien race expert, or river race expert could contend with a sky opening beast.

After the Primal Ancestor Realm octopus sky opening beast successfully wrapped a tentacle over Huang Xiaolong, its other tentacles began slapping Huang Xiaolong as it was intending to smash Huang Xiaolong to a pulp before swallowing him.

Huang Xiaolong pushed his three saint godheads' powers to the extreme, twelve high-order Saint Fates flew out, and with a bellow, Huang Xiaolong broke free from the octopus sky opening beast's fetter. Just as Huang Xiaolong managed to break free, several tentacles came smashing down where he was a split second ago, breaking the ground below.

The giant octopus shrieked sharply in anger as its many tentacles wriggled in the air, slamming towards Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong watched coldly, holding the Flying Heaven Spear in his left hand, and his right hand giving birth to a burst of dazzling light as the Cangqiong Blade appeared.

"The Prosperity of Dragons!"

"Cangqiong Strike!"

Two ultimate moves were executed simultaneously.

Dragons appeared from Huang Xiaolong's right palm like blossoming petals, accompanied by flickers of deathly blade qi across the air.

The giant octopus' sharp shriek cut across the air once again in the next moment as one after another enormous tentacles segregated into several sections, cleanly cut by Huang Xiaolong's blade qi. Blood splattered like rain. Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a blur and reappeared again right in front of the octopus with both the Flying Heaven Spear and Cangqiong Blade slashing down.

The Flying Heaven Spear and Cangqiong Blade entered and exited the octopus's brain at the same time.

Spear force and blade qi forced through the octopus' brain, turning it into a pulp, and Huang Xiaolong added a kick to its body, sending it flying backward as it screamed tragically.

However, after successfully hitting the octopus with two blows, Huang Xiaolong turned and sped away immediately. After all, the octopus was a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor, it would take him a lot of effort to kill the octopus. Not to mention that the movement would be too big, attracting even more sky opening beasts over. There was nothing to gain from that.

The octopus flipped over, and immediately roared in fury when it saw Huang Xiaolong speeding again. It turned into a streak of black light and started to pursue him.

A while after Huang Xiaolong and the octopus were out of sight, Yuan Qianxing's group arrived at the scene.

"The Prosperity of Dragons?!"

"Cangqiong Strike?"

"Huang Xiaolong is really from the Holy World!" Yuan Qianxing's expression was gloomy to the extreme.

"Could Huang Xiaolong be that cowardly old dragon's and Cangqiong Old Man's personal disciple at the same time?" Chan Yuli had not expected something like this.

"If that is the case, then Huang Xiaolong should die even more!" Yuan Wanfei's icy voice was steeped with hatred. At the ancient battlefield, he was severely injured by Cangqiong Old Man, and it had taken a lot of holy pills and a long time for him to heal completely.

### **Chapter 2667: Being Hunted**

After escaping the giant octopus, Huang Xiaolong continued flying cautiously.

Two days went by.

Huang Xiaolong had reached deep into the dire region.

At this point, his surroundings were so dark that he had an illusion of reaching the end of the world, where darkness, emptiness, and loud silence dominated. Was this what the beginning of the heavens was like?

While Huang Xiaolong flew further in with caution, out of nowhere, a strong feeling of danger overcame him, and Huang Xiaolong immediately dodged away without thinking.

He barely dodged out of danger's way, when a huge palm force struck down where Huang Xiaolong was a split second ago. A palm imprint abyss appeared on the ground below, raising violent tremors.

A wave of several attacks came at Huang Xiaolong from a few different directions the moment he dodged away. Huang Xiaolong's expression tightened, he had nowhere to avoid these attacks, hence the Flying Heaven Spear and Cangqiong Blade appeared in his hands. At the same time, the Cangqiong Dao Palace and Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring flew out from his body simultaneously.

RUMBLE!

Several consecutive booms thundered almost at the same time, and Huang Xiaolong had already exchanged several blows with the enemies. The overwhelming force sent Huang Xiaolong staggering backward miserably more than once, and finally smashing through mountain peaks.

Blood rushed up and Huang Xiaolong violently coughed out a mouthful of blood. He raised his head and saw Yuan Qianxing and five old men around Yuan Qianxing in a guarding stance as they looked coldly at him.

“Yuan Qianxing!”

“Chan Yuli!”

Huang Xiaolong growled the names of two familiar faces.

No wonder, he had felt there was a pair of eyes staring at him along the way.

In truth, he had been on his guard the whole time, but he didn’t expect that these people would join hands in order to kill him.

“Hehe, Huang Xiaolong, you didn’t expect this, right?” After seeing Huang Xiaolong coughing up blood, Yuan Qianxing laughed with undisguised joy, “The six of us joined hands just to deal with you. You should feel honored. Wait till we’ve destroyed your physical body, we’ll seal your holy souls and Inextinguishable Dao Heart, to be used when we’re refining pills or dao artifacts!”

Huang Xiaolong scoffed, “Even if I die, I’ll pull one or two of you with me! Which one of you wants to go first!”

Yuan Qianxing and Chan Yuli’s faces turned ugly. If Huang Xiaolong were to go all out in desperation, he would really pull one or two of them to hell with him. Whether they wanted to admit it or not, Huang Xiaolong had the strength to do that!

Moreover, never in their wildest imagination had they thought that Huang Xiaolong would actually have four dao artifacts in his hands!

Four!

Being the weaker ones amongst the six people, the thought of withdrawing flitted across the minds of the Golden Buddha Race’s Old Ancestor Chan Yuli and Enchantress Race’s Yao Chengxin. In the past, Chan Yuli had experienced the power of Huang Xiaolong’s Thousand Armed Holy Devil when he had passed by the Golden Buddha Domain.

As for Yao Chengxin, even though he hadn’t fought with Huang Xiaolong, he was well aware that he wouldn’t be able to defeat Yuan Qianxing. Even Yuan Qianxing had suffered such an abuse on the battle stage under Huang Xiaolong’s hand, fleeing with his underpants barely hanging on, then could he, an early Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor, suppress Huang Xiaolong?

“Enough with the greetings!” The black-robed old man, Elder Ming, cut in. His cold gaze swept across Chan Yuli and Yao Chengxin, who had birthed the thought of withdrawing, and he chided, “Primal Ancestors like you are frightened off by a few words from a Fourth Heaven True Saint brat?! Leave everything to me!”

Chan Yuli and Yao Chengxin felt their faces burn with embarrassment, but neither of them dared to retort.

Huang Xiaolong's attention shifted onto the black-robed old man, and he said, "It looks like you're that Elder Ming."

Before coming to the Alien Lands, the Heavenly Master had reminded him to be careful of the Alien Lands' two top experts, one was the Otherworldly Mansion Master Mo Zhi, the other was this Elder Ming.

Elder Ming's origin was a mystery, and even the Heavenly Master or the Alien Lands' native Primal Ancestor experts did not know his background. However, Elder Ming's strength was undeniable.

"It looks like your master, Old Man Long, and Cangqiong Old Fogey have mentioned me." The black-robed Elder Ming laughed sinisterly. Even when laughing, his eyes still glimmered in an eerie red glow.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're destined to have one end today! Of course, if Cangqiong Old Fogey was here today, he might have saved you." Elder Ming sneered, "It's a pity though that he is not here."

Right at this time, Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker, seizing the initiative to attack and arriving in front of Chan Yuli. The Flying Heaven Spear stabbed out decisively as Huang Xiaolong's three saint godheads, twelve high-order Saint Fates, Holy Mandate Imprint, and Inextinguishable Dao Heart's powers went out at full force.

"The Prosperity of Dragons!"

Amazing dragon might swept the four directions.

There was a dark glint on Huang Xiaolong's solemn face. He had already said it just now that he was going to pull one or two of them down with him, and the first choice was Chan Yuli.

Once he killed Chan Yuli, it would definitely cast a shadow in the other five people's eyes, and that would be his best opportunity to make a run for it.

Chan Yuli hadn't expected Huang Xiaolong to attack all of a sudden instead of making a run for it, and him being the first target!

There already was a shadow in Chan Yuli's heart, thus when he realized Huang Xiaolong was targeting him, he nearly jumped out of his skin. His face was distorted as his palm struck towards Huang Xiaolong, and he subconsciously shouted, "Elder Ming, save me!"

Although Huang Xiaolong couldn't really kill him, the dao physique of a Primal Ancestor wasn't really indestructible. If Huang Xiaolong's attack was powerful enough, Huang Xiaolong could destroy his dao physique.

The other five had not expected Huang Xiaolong to actually attack them first, but the moment Huang Xiaolong made his move, the black-robed Elder Ming reacted and struck out with his palm. Darkness howled, and the surroundings' darkness seemed to swarm towards Huang Xiaolong.

It was as if Elder Ming was the dire region's monarch.

Yuan Qianxing, Yuan Wanfei, Yao Chengxin, and Mo Jincheng reacted a second later and threw attacks at Huang Xiaolong.

However, Huang Xiaolong had expected Yuan Qianxing, and others would attack, thus the Cangqiong Dao Palace above him emitted a bright light that resembled a galaxial river, forming the Cangqiong World around him. At the same time, the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring, circulated around Huang Xiaolong. Huang Xiaolong wasted no time in throwing out the Cangqiong Blade in his hand.

Cangqiong blade rays shot through the sky, straight at the five people.

Whereas, the Flying Heaven Spear went straight towards Chan Yuli's chest.

Huang Xiaolong's actions showed his determination to kill Chan Yuli at the risk of being injured!

And his determination terrorized Chan Yuli.

Rumble!

As Yuan Qianxing and the others parried off the waves of blade storm, it knocked the Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring onto the Cangqiong World's barrier. By this time, Huang Xiaolong's Flying Heaven Spear had pierced through Chan Yuli's palm force straight into his chest, piercing his Inextinguishable Dao Heart.

Huang Xiaolong was knocked into the air by Yuan Qianxing and the others' attack. With his Flying Heaven Spear still in Chan Yuli's chest, Huang Xiaolong dragged Chan Yuli with him. The entire time, the Flying Heaven Spear's destructive energy was obliterating Chan Yuli's vitality.

Huang Xiaolong and Chan Yuli crashed into the valley in the far distance, and everything in the valley crumbled. Next came Chan Yuli's miserable scream.

In the same instant the valley crumbled, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Flying Heaven Spear, and entered the Cangqiong Dao Palace in a flicker. The Cangqiong Dao Palace immediately sped away in a streak of light, tearing through the void with Huang Xiaolong in it. He was gone from sight.

"Chase!"

Elder Ming's harsh bellow reverberated in the air as he went chasing after Huang Xiaolong.

Yuan Qianxing and the others hesitated, but followed in the end.

As for Chan Yuli, he was left lying in the crumbled valley, under the rubbles, until he was swallowed by the dire region's darkness.

### **Chapter 2668: Death Cave**

Although Huang Xiaolong had the Cangqiong Dao Palace, and he was able to flee at incredible speed, it was a huge problem that they were within the dire region at the moment where there were countless dangerous restrictions. This hindered Huang Xiaolong's speed while Yuan Qianxing's group was pursuing relentlessly.

As they chased after Huang Xiaolong, Yuan Qianxing and the others attacked consecutively.

Yuan Qianxing and Yao Chengxin's attacks were almost negligible, but Yuan Wanfei, Mo Jincheng, and Elder Ming's attacks were at another level. Every time their attacks landed on the Cangqiong Dao Palace, inside the Cangqiong Palace, Huang Xiaolong's blood flow churned violently. After all, these three were

Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestors and above, and especially, Elder Ming's attacks were especially lethal. Blood was flowing out from the corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth.

Despite the Cangqiong Palace and Cangqiong World's amazing defenses, it could not fully disperse the power of Elder Ming's attacks.

At this rate, Huang Xiaolong's injuries would worsen in no time, and he would fall into these people's hands.

Yuan Qianxing, if I survive this, the next time I see you it will be the day you all die!

Fury and killing intent boiled in Huang Xiaolong's heart.

An hour later, because of his worsening injuries, the Cangqiong Dao Palace's speed began to slow down, and finally, Huang Xiaolong came before a great dark cave.

As he stood in front of the great dark cave, like a beast's opened mouth ready to swallow him, Huang Xiaolong felt apprehensive. This might be the most dangerous place possible in the entire dire region, if he wasn't mistaken, this was the Death Cave Mo Zhi had told him about!

It wasn't a joke to say it was a hundred percent death once you entered the Death Cave! There were not one in a million chances of surviving!

Ninety percent of Primal Ancestors who had entered the Death Cave out of curiosity had never returned.

But it was already too late for Huang Xiaolong to turn back at this point. Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder and saw Yuan Qianxing's group of five whistling through the wind, blocking Huang Xiaolong's only path of return.

Yuan Wanfei looked at the huge dark cave behind Huang Xiaolong and chuckled sinisterly, "So, it's the Death Cave! Hehe, Huang Xiaolong, you have nowhere to run anymore. It looks like even the heavens want you to die."

Huang Xiaolong controlled the Changqiong Dao Palace, ramming straight at Yao Chengxin, but the instant the Cangqiong Dao Palace moved, his path was blocked by a huge dark palm print. Elder Ming!

Elder Ming's huge palm print sent Huang Xiaolong reeling back, and then he spoke coldly, "Huang Xiaolong, if you submit to me, I can spare your life."

"What?!" Yuan Qianxing, Yuan Wanfei, Yao Chengxin, and Mo Jincheng couldn't believe what they heard.

Even Huang Xiaolong didn't expect Elder Ming would say that, but he sneered coldly in response. He could already guess what the other side wanted to say.

As expected, Elder Ming added, "Hand over the Cangqiong Blade, Cangqiong Dao Palace, and the other two dao artifacts to me."



Huang Xiaolong sneered, and didn't bother to hide his contempt. He didn't reply to Elder Ming, but he sent his four dao artifacts, the Flying Heaven Spear, Cangqiong Blade, Cangqiong Dao Palace, and Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring to attack Yao Chengxin and Yuan Qianxing.

.....

An hour later, Yuan Qianxing, Yuan Wanfei, Yao Chengxin, Mo Jincheng, and Elder Ming's faces grew increasingly unsightly.

As they watched, Huang Xiaolong and his four dao artifacts disappeared into the Death Cave's darkness. Huang Xiaolong was swallowed by the cave's darkness, gone from sight in an instant.

"F\*ck!" Yuan Qianxing roughly rubbed off the blood stain from his mouth, hissing angrily.

Realizing it was hopeless in trying to escape, Huang Xiaolong had actually chosen to jump into the Death Cave!

Before jumping into the Death Cave, Huang Xiaolong had struck out with his Thousand Armed Holy Devil with full force, inflicting heavy injuries on Yuan Qianxing and Yao Chengxin. If it wasn't for Elder Ming, Yuan Wanfei, and Mo Jincheng's timely rescue, their injuries would have been worse.

Yuan Wanfei, Mo Jincheng, and Elder Ming didn't have any good expression on their faces, watching Huang Xiaolong jump into the Death Cave.

"What a waste." Standing in front of the Death Cave, Elder Ming lamented coldly as he watched Huang Xiaolong's figure being swallowed by darkness.

One could only wonder whether he thought it was a waste of Huang Xiaolong's talent or the four dao artifacts.

"Huang Xiaolong really won't be able to walk out from this Death Cave alive, right?" Mo Jincheng asked worriedly.

Yuan Wanfei laughed, "Even if Cangqiong Old Man goes in, he's bound to die inside. No one has ever walked out alive from the Death Cave, unless Huang Xiaolong is an existence transcending Primal Ancestor!"

"From now on, there is no more Huang Xiaolong!" Yao Chengxin stated, and he was inwardly relieved. Had Huang Xiaolong been allowed to grow stronger, the ones dead would surely be them instead of him. This was the ideal result for them. Huang Xiaolong was dead, finally.

Although it was slightly different from what they had expected, it wasn't in vain since they had succeeded in killing Huang Xiaolong.

"Let's go."

They stood in front of the Death Cave for a while, until Elder Ming could no longer sense Huang Xiaolong's aura. As he confirmed to the others, they returned the way they came.

His original plan was to lure Huang Xiaolong into another perilous location in the dire region, and then destroy his physical body by borrowing the restriction's power over there. Following that he had

planned to capture Huang Xiaolong's holy soul, and Inextinguishable Dao Heart, and then collect the Cangqiong Blade. But Huang Xiaolong's combat power had exceeded their estimation, thus had they failed to manipulate Huang Xiaolong to the location they had set.

Yuan Qianxing took another glance at the Death Cave before speeding away with Yuan Wanfei and the others.

After the group left, the Death Cave remained the same, death qi and darkness energy roiled.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong felt an overpowering force pulling him towards the depths of the cave the moment he jumped in.

The further down he fell, the death qi around became more terrifying. In the end, this terrifying death qi was so thick that it condensed into many tiny death worms. These death worms gave Huang Xiaolong the creeps as if death was hovering around him.

He felt a greater danger from these death worms than from that black-robed Elder Ming!

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong still had the Cangqiong Dao Palace!

When these death worms landed on the Cangqiong World's barrier, the Cangqiong World's barrier started corroding at a rapid speed!

Soon, these death worms were chipping the Cangqiong Dao Palace itself bite by bite, and these low chomping noises reached the inside of the Cangqiong Dao Palace. Under these death worms' persistent effort, the Cangqiong Dao Palace's speed slowed further!

A chilling feeling spread through Huang Xiaolong's heart.

If these death worms got inside the Cangqiong Dao Palace, probably his own body would be eaten clean in a few seconds. Without his physical body, his holy souls and Inextinguishable Dao Heart were more vulnerable in this Death Cave, and he surely would be a dead man!

Not to mention, his holy souls would probably be gnawed by these death worms as well.

Although his three holy souls were amazing, and there were very few things that could threaten them, these death worms were definitely one of those things!

These death worms' death qi was a million times more terrifying than Hei Luo's death qi, maybe more!

Hei Luo?

An idea came to him. Perhaps, Hei Luo would be able to swallow these death worms?

Huang Xiaolong quickly put Hei Luo out, but he soon noticed, Hei Luo was actually afraid of these death worms.

As these death worms chomped away, finally the Cangqiong Dao Palace could not operate anymore. In the blink of an eye, death worms swarmed over the Cangqiong Dao Palace from all directions, submerging Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's heart bottomed.

Am I going to die here?

Huang Xiaolong's hands tightened around the Flying Heaven Spear and Cangqiong Blade, he attacked the death worms but to his dismay, attacks were useless on these death worms... When his attacks landed on these death worms, they turned into scattering death qi, then condensed again into death worms!

Looking around him, everywhere was blocked by dense death worms, cutting off all his chances of survival. In these last moments of his life, the thought that crossed his mind was his family on Earth.

### **Chapter 2669: Xuanhuang Turbid Water**

A bitter smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face.

He hadn't expected to remember his family from Earth in the last moments of his life.

Huang Xiaolong thought that he was really done for this time as the cave's death qi came in contact with his skin, wanting to drill into his body through his pores, to devour him. But suddenly, bright burning flames burst out from his body and the cave's dark environment was instantly lit up like it had never been.

Four sources of fire flew out from his body.

Black Tortoise, Vermilion Bird, Azure Dragon, and White Tiger, the four great divine fires circulated around Huang Xiaolong, with one fire spirit guarding one direction. When these four divine fires' spirits opened their mouths, the terrifying death worms that even frightened Hei Luo, rushed into their mouths like moths to fire.

The four divine fires' spirits devoured on!

The death worms rose like a great flood from all around, obscuring everything else in sight. However, no matter how fervidly these death worms swarmed towards Huang Xiaolong, and how shocking their numbers were, before they could reach Huang Xiaolong, they were clearly 'eaten' by the four divine fires' spirits. Not one death worm got past them to reach Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was totally dumbfounded.

These...!

The four divine fires!

Death worms that Hei Luo was terrified of were devoured so easily by the four divine fires!

To Huang Xiaolong's astonishment, after these death worms were devoured by the four divine fires, death qi was immediately incinerated and turned into a very high-quality, pure energy that was in turn absorbed by the four divine fires.

The more the four divine fires devoured these death worms, the brighter the four divine fires' spirits grew. It was as if they were regaining a new life and were being resurrected.

Despite having his opinion about the four divine fires' powers being refreshed several times in the past, Huang Xiaolong was deeply jarred after watching the four divine fires dealing with these scary death worms.

The four divine fires' origin had once again exceeded his imagination!

These death worms could even bite through a Primal Ancestor's dao physique, but they were being devoured by the four divine fires! Didn't that mean, the four divine fires were existences that transcended Primal Ancestors?!

Their existences were absolutely above the Primal Ancestor Realm experts!

Even Huang Xiaolong himself felt that his conclusion was unbelievable.

Even though these kinds of existences surpassed the Primal Ancestor Realm experts, Huang Xiaolong had found these divine fires in the lower mortal worlds. Was it merely a coincidence for him to find them? Or had someone arranged all of it?

An hour went by.

The death worms still swarmed towards Huang Xiaolong in great waves, and their momentum only began to weaken half a day later, and then stopped altogether.

When the death worms were devoured clean by the four divine fires, Huang Xiaolong's heart was still palpitating in fear. The back of his robe was wet with cold sweat. In the last moments, if it weren't for these four divine fires, he would have probably been a pile of rotten bones by now.

No, more accurately, not even a pile of rotten bones would be left of him.

Huang Xiaolong stood up and scanned his surroundings. The four divine fires had returned to his body after devouring the death worms and death qi in the cave, hence, the cave fell into darkness once again.

Earlier, potent death qi had roiled turbulently within the cave, but now that the death qi was gone, there was only darkness all around.

Not to mention, the overpowering suction force that dragged him deeper down the cave was also gone.

Huang Xiaolong wanted to return the way he had come by leaving through the cave mouth. But to his horror, there was a tremendous pressure boring down from above as if there were several million mountains pressing down on him. With Huang Xiaolong's strength, he actually failed to ascend up the way he had come.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked as he made several attempts. In the end, he had to give up.

What should I do now?

Finally, he accepted that he couldn't return the way he had come and exit through the cave mouth.

So, Huang Xiaolong turned his gaze towards the bottom of the cave.

There seemed to be only emptiness below, and it was darker than where he was. Not to mention that his three holy souls were useless in this Death Cave, except for the tens of meters around him.

After some hesitation, Huang Xiaolong began to descend slowly to the bottom.

At the moment, going down seemed to be the best chance of finding a way out of here, and he had no other choice but to explore it.

Slowly and cautiously, Huang Xiaolong descended, but the Death Cave felt like a bottomless hole. He had been descending for an hour, yet he still hadn't seen the ground at the bottom.

Another half a day later, there were still no signs of reaching the bottom of the cave.

A day later, finally, he seemed to hear some noises coming from the cave's bottom...

Huang Xiaolong listened carefully. A rushing river?!

Huang Xiaolong accelerated and saw a river. The churning river water vaguely revealed a hint of turbid yellow, as if it was the world's dirtiest entity in the world, exuding an unbearable foul stench.

This stench was so foul that it even nauseated Huang Xiaolong's holy souls.

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied and quickly retrieved his divine sense. Inextinguishable rays rippled from his chest and formed a protective barrier over him, blocking off everything from outside. Despite that, Huang Xiaolong still felt dizzy and nauseated.

He was almost jarred senseless. What river is this? It's a million times more horrible than the Yellow Springs River he had come across in the lower worlds.

Could it be the Xuanhuang Turbid Water?

According to some, places with xuanhuang qi, there would also be Xuanhuang Turbid Water. The Xuanhuang Turbid Water was one the Holy World's most poisonous dead water, and it was rumored to be capable of melting dao physique. If a Primal Ancestor fell into this Xuanhuang Turbid Water, he would be reduced into rotten bones in less than a second. If his holy soul didn't escape immediately, even it would be corroded.

Thinking this might really be Xuanhuang Turbid Water, Huang Xiaolong nearly jumped out of his skin, and his face grayed as he stopped approaching abruptly. This kind of thing, forget about touching it, even seeing it gave him goosebumps.

How the h\*ck did this Death Cave come about, that it actually contains things like Xuanhuang Turbid Water?

Huang Xiaolong's composure returned slightly after a moment. I can't go up now, and can't get down as well. What to do? Is this Death Cave really the end?

What could be at the end of this Xuanhuang Turbid Water? After some thoughts, Huang Xiaolong cautiously flew forward following the river current. In this situation, he could only pray and hope the end was his hope of surviving and not a dead end.

If the end of the Xuanhuang Turbid Water river was a dead end, then he would be trapped to death in this Death Cave.

He continued flying forward along the river. However, he became more apprehensive from time to time, as there were pieces of dao bones floating on the water surface!

The bones of a Primal Ancestor Realm expert!

Apart from dao bones, there were also broken pieces of dao artifacts! Even dao artifacts couldn't withstand the Xuanhuang Turbid Water's corrosion!

I wonder how the four divine flames compare with this Xuanhuang Turbid Water? Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly. But there weren't any more movements from the four divine fires after devouring the death worms and death qi, even when Huang Xiaolong tried summoning them. More often than not, would the four divine fires appear only when he was on the verge of death?

Huang Xiaolong's mood fell further after several days of flying along the river for he still hadn't seen the end or the start of the river. It was just like coming down the bottomless Death Cave.

When it was half a month later with no end in sight, Huang Xiaolong was half-despairing. There wouldn't really be no end to this Xuanhuang Turbid Water river, would it? Or is this river actually flowing in circles, thus there is no beginning and no end?

As Huang Xiaolong's despair deepened, suddenly, up in front, were faint rays of light. Although it wasn't very clear, in this endless Xuanhuang Turbid Water river, in this endless darkness, it lit up hope in Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Huang Xiaolong increased his speed.

Qumu's Thoughts

### **Chapter 2670: The Deepest Part of Sky Opening Island**

Finally, Huang Xiaolong reached the place with light. Wind? When Huang Xiaolong reached the place, he immediately felt the wind blowing.

Huang Xiaolong's despairing mood finally lightened up, and he sighed slightly in relief. Since there's wind, it means there's an exit?!

It looked like his previous deduction was correct that there was an end to the Xuanhuang Turbid Water river! And the exit was at the end!

Finally, after half a month of flying, he had reached the end of Xuanhuang River.

A brief pause later, Huang Xiaolong accelerated forward like a wild horse who had broken free. The closer he got, the light seemed to get brighter, and the blowing wind also became stronger.

Roughly a minute later, a bright exit entered Huang Xiaolong's line of sight.

The moment Huang Xiaolong flew through the bright exit, his body relaxed as if he had shed off a great burden off his shoulders. An alluring scent flooded into his nose, and even his throat.

The Xuanhuang Turbid Water's foul stench had nauseated Huang Xiaolong, whereas now, there was this unexpected fragrance that was hard to describe. This was akin to returning to heaven from hell.

It was like extremes on different ends.

Huang Xiaolong looked around, and in front of him were evergreen mountains and flowing streams that reflected prismatic glow, bright and clear. It was as if he had stepped into an immortal land.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't believe his eyes.

Comparing this land with the Death Cave was literally heaven and hell.

Ever since Huang Xiaolong had entered the Sky Opening Island until now, he had not seen such a beautiful place on the island. This place didn't seem like a part of the Sky Opening Island which made Huang Xiaolong suspect if he somehow had left the Sky Opening Island.

But Huang Xiaolong soon rejected the thought.

Huang Xiaolong flew forward in amazement, and everywhere he looked were high-grade origin herbs!

Although these high-grade origin herbs couldn't be compared with holy herbs, still, these origin herbs were scarce in the outside world, and even Huang Xiaolong couldn't recognize many of the origin herbs.

Another half an hour of flying later, Huang Xiaolong spotted a holy herb!

There was a holy herb growing on almost every mountain peak, some mountain peaks even had two holy herbs!

Generally speaking, two tigers can't live on the same mountain. It was the same with holy herbs. Two holy herbs almost never grew next to each other because a certain radius of spiritual energy could only support the growth of one holy herb. But he was seeing two holy herbs growing on the same mountain peak! What does this mean?!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes sparkled the more he saw.

In other words, this place's spiritual energy was startlingly abundant than any other place to the point of breaking nature's norm!

But judging from the spiritual energy of this space, everything seemed very normal in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Underground! The reason lies underground!

Huang Xiaolong's holy souls' power penetrated deep underground, and it was as he had expected! Under his three holy souls' probing, he discovered that the holy spiritual qi underground was terrifyingly amazing!

Thick strands of holy spiritual qi had compounded into holy spiritual veins!

This!

Incredible!

Each holy spiritual vein was several hundred meters wide, resembling majestic rivers. Huang Xiaolong had never heard that holy spiritual qi could compound into holy spiritual veins, and on top of that, it had reached several hundred meters wide. The longest amongst these holy spiritual veins surpassed ten thousand miles!

Huang Xiaolong's breathing grew heavy. Even he could not remain calm at this moment. These were holy spiritual veins, the entire Holy World and Alien Lands would be frenzied if one holy spiritual vein appeared. Forces like the Holy World's Holy Heavens, Devil Palace, or the Alien Lands' Otherworldly Mansion, and various royal families would break their heads to grab it.

Heavens, what place is this? Huang Xiaolong sighed in awe.

Then, a thought flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind. Could it be that this is the deepest part of Sky Opening Island?!!

That must be it! Only the deepest part of Sky Opening Island could nurture so many holy spiritual veins, breaking nature's norm, allowing two holy herbs to grow next to each other.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath in, the gurgling excitement in his heart was hard to rein on. If this place is really the deepest part of Sky Opening Island that no one has ever reached, then... the grand dao source spring...?! Grand dao treasure! It's right here!

There must be a rare grand dao treasure here.

Immediately, Huang Xiaolong ignored those holy herbs, ignored those holy spiritual veins, and continued speeding forward as fast as possible.

Huang Xiaolong zoomed past one mountain peak after another.

In the beginning, there were only a few mountain peaks with two holy herbs growing on them, but the further in Huang Xiaolong reached, the number of such mountain peaks increased greatly. At one point, he even spotted three holy herbs growing on the same mountain!

Three holy herbs growing on the same mountain shook Huang Xiaolong to the core. How rich a holy spiritual vein needs to be to simultaneously support three holy herbs growth?

Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance under the mountain, and indeed, it was a very, very huge holy spiritual vein!

The holy spiritual veins he had seen earlier averaged several hundred meters wide, whereas this particular holy spiritual vein was several thousand meters wide!

On top of that, this holy spiritual vein had given birth to a holy spirit. Holy spirits, like humans, could cultivate by absorbing spiritual qi.

A day later.

Huang Xiaolong stopped in midair with a flabbergasted expression on his face. On the flat land in front of him was a forest of holy trees with luscious holy fruits hanging from their branches. These fruit-laden branches drooped to the ground, and all of them faced one direction.



At the end of this direction was a colossal tree of an unknown name!

It was a colossal tree that was enshrouded in glowing grand dao light! This grand dao light manifested various natural phenomena, and there were phantoms of dragons and phoenixes, even saints and various auspicious images.

Is this the Tree of Grand Dao?!

Huang Xiaolong was agape with astonishment.

Under the same heaven, there exist two Tree of Grand Dao?

One yin and one yang? One harmonious pair? Huang Xiaolong looked at the Dao Fruits hanging on the tree, each glistening with luster. One, two, three... ten!

There were as many as ten Dao Fruits! Ten Dao Fruits!

This was what a Tree of Grand Dao should be like! It was much better looking than the one at the Otherworldly Mansion. In comparison, this Tree of Grand Dao was like a healthy young man, while the Otherworldly Mansion's tree was like a withering old man.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze moved past the Tree of Grand Dao, to a spring pool slightly further up. The pool surface sparkled like crystal, flowing with the mysterious grand dao energy, and one could hear the sounds of grand dao.

"Grand dao source spring!"

The number one spring in the universe!

A spring pool so big!

Several dozen square meters!

According to the Otherworldly Mansion Master Mo Zhi, just a few drops from the grand dao source spring were enough to heal the Otherworldly Mansion's Tree of Grand Dao. But the spring pool in front of him couldn't be counted with drops, but bowls might be a better choice!

Huang Xiaolong reached the grand dao source spring in a few quick steps, and then suddenly erupted in hysterical laughter like half a fool and half a madman. Staring feverishly at the grand dao source spring, he had the devil of an impulse to strip naked and jumped in to take a swim in the grand dao source spring. The thought of using the grand dao source spring pool to take a bath, gave Huang Xiaolong a feeling that he had reached the pinnacle of life.

It took Huang Xiaolong quite a long time to calm down.

With these Dao Fruits, and this luxurious grand dao source spring, it wouldn't be difficult for him to reach just Fifth Heaven True Saint, but he could even advance to Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm! Maybe even Seventh Heaven True Saint Realm was possible!

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply, then took out a jade bottle to store grand dao source spring.

**Chapter 2671: Yuan Qianxing Returns to the Otherworldly Mansion**

Huang Xiaolong bottled the grand dao source spring that weighed several thousand catties, even so, it merely reduced the dozens of square meters of grand dao source spring by half. The water level went down, but it was a little over a meter deep when Huang Xiaolong stopped.

Huang Xiaolong planned to use the remaining one-meter deep grand dao source spring for a bath! That's right, for bathing! Huang Xiaolong wasn't wasting on an impulse. Using the grand dao source spring to bathe, and cultivating within the spring pool would bring unimaginable benefits to his physical body.

Although Huang Xiaolong's current saint physique was considered formidable, it was still far from the sturdiness of a dao physique. By borrowing the grand dao source spring, there was a chance that Huang Xiaolong could cultivate his saint physique into dao physique in advance!

That's right, only the Primal Ancestor Realm experts could have dao physique, and once Huang Xiaolong's physique transformed into dao physique, the explosive power would be frightening. Merely by relying on his dao physique, he would be able to punch through many low-level Primal Ancestors' dao physiques. For example, Huang Xiaolong would be able to rupture the Golden Buddha Race's mid-First Resurrection Primal Ancestor Chan Yuli's dao physique with the force of one finger.

Moreover, cultivating inside the grand dao source spring after consuming Dao Fruit, with the two elements complimenting each other, could maximize the two elements' benefits on him. Thus, his improvement of his strength would be even more amazing.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong wanting to cultivate inside this grand dao source spring was not the devil's impulse.

After safely putting away the jade bottle containing grand dao source spring, Huang Xiaolong exhaled in relief. Then, he stripped off every piece of clothing on him, revealing taut muscles from top to bottom, and his skin reflecting a soft luster. He took a moment to admire his 'big property,' and nodded in satisfaction before entering the spring pool, submerging his body within.

He raised his palm and picked a Dao Fruit from the Tree of Grand Dao across space, and swallowed it in one gulp.

Huang Xiaolong circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium and entered cultivating state.

When Huang Xiaolong was cultivating in the grand dao source spring, a fast-spreading rumor shook the Alien Lands.

"What? The Otherworldly Mansion's Young Master Huang Xiaolong is dead?! It's not real, right?! How is that possible?!!"

"I wonder if it's true? It was said that he went to the Sky Opening Island, and was besieged by Yuan Qianxing, Myriad Origin Race's old ancestor and others, and finally, he was forced to jump into the Death Cave! The Death Cave, you know what that is, right? The Death Cave is on the most dangerous places in the Sky Opening Island. Primal Ancestors also don't have chances of surviving once they enter the cave, not even high-level Primal Ancestors!"

"That Yuan Qianxing's shamelessness really has no limit, several of them besieging Huang Xiaolong!"

“He was humiliated badly by Huang Xiaolong on the battle stage, turning him into the Alien Lands’ laughing stock, then why would he mind his reputation anymore? Then again, the winner’s king. Now that Huang Xiaolong is dead, a few decades later, who will care if Yuan Qianxing’s group besieged Huang Xiaolong or not. Then again, it’s a pity that Huang Xiaolong died just like that!”

“Yes ah, three evolvable saint godheads, twelve high-order Saint Fates, the Holy Mandate Imprint, and also the Inextinguishable Dao Heart at Fourth Heaven True Saint. It’s really a pity he died! Otherwise, Huang Xiaolong would have been the Alien Lands’ strongest person in the future! There was a chance that he could have been the person to conquer the Holy World and Alien Lands!”

This piece of news was spreading rapidly across the Alien Lands. The Alien Lands’ alien races, human race, and various experts were shocked when they heard this news, and lamented at the loss of a genius. Many pitied Huang Xiaolong, crying about the unjust treatment, rebuking Yuan Qianxing’s shameless action.

Naturally, the Otherworldly Mansion’s Myriad Origin Race’s disciples, Enchantress Race’s disciples, and Golden Buddha Race’s disciples whooped with joy at the news.

Yuan Wangfeng, Yao Ji, Chen Muguang, and others even held a big feast to celebrate this news, and the feast went on for three days straight.

“Wonderful, that’s simply wonderful!” Yuan Wanfeng exclaimed loudly, laughing as he did, “Huang Xiaolong, ah, Huang Xiaolong, you’re dead at last! That’s good! That’s the best!”

Ever since Yuan Qianxing had lost the battle and fled with only his underpants, and Huang Xiaolong was promoted to the Otherworldly Mansion’s Young Master position, the three race’s recent days hadn’t been going well. It was especially difficult for Yuan Wanfeng, the Otherworldly Mansion’s grand hall master.

The three races had been suppressed by Long Shengtian one way or another. The three races had many experts in high positions within the Otherworldly Mansion, but now, many of them were seconded to secondary positions by Long Shengtian.

Everything was going to be fine for them now. With Huang Xiaolong dead, Long Shengtian had no support! It was their three races’ return to glory.

Yao Ji laughed, “We’ve been holding in a foul breath these days, but now that Huang Xiaolong is dead, I can go look for Purple Spider Race and human race’s disciples to play with and vent the frustration that has been accumulating in my chest during this period.”

“Better look for the Purple Spider Race and human race’s female disciples!” Yuan Wangfeng chuckled, “At least, there’s some excitement to be found!”

The three races’ disciples broke into laughter.

Chen Muguang stepped forward and smiled fawningly, “There is no need for Lord Yao Ji to go personally, I’ll go catch a few for Lord Yao Ji. I know several Purple Spider Race and human race’s female disciples that are quite pretty!”

Yao Ji laughed happily, "Good, then I'll let you handle this matter." He patted Chen Muguang's shoulder and added, "Do a good job. If you encounter any problem in the future, come to me, I'll be your backing."

Chen Muguang was overjoyed and thanked repeatedly.

"Now that Huang Xiaolong is dead, the Otherworldly Mansion's Young Master's position is empty again." Yuan Wangfeng smiled. "Your Highness Yao Ji, perhaps, we can make a petition to the Eminent Elders Panel to re-elect a young master!"

Yao Ji's eyes lit up, "You mean, have Brother Qianxing come back?!"

"Not only have Yuan Qianxing come back, but have Yuan Qianxing come back to take up the Otherworldly Mansion Young Master's position!"

Yao Ji immediately understood Yuan Wangfeng's intention.

"That's right, we can't have the young master position be left empty unnecessarily." Yuan Wangfeng's smile deepened. "With Huang Xiaolong out of the picture, only His Highness Yuan Qianxing is capable of sitting in that position."

Yao Ji's eyes glimmered with excitement, "Yes, yes, we'll submit a petition to the Eminent Elders Panel in the next few days."

The passage of time flowed by, and soon, more than a decade had passed.

During this time, the lives of Purple Spider Race and human race's disciples at the Otherworldly Mansion could only be described as miserable.

With the three races' joint petition to the Eminent Elders Panel, although Yuan Qianxing did not get the Otherworldly Mansion Young Master's position, he successfully returned to the Otherworldly Mansion. He once again rose to power, and he strongly opposed Long Shengtian.

As time had passed, Yuan Qianxing's strength had risen rapidly, and with his influence in the Otherworldly Mansion, he was beginning to suppress Long Shengtian's authority.

"Zi Dongping and Chan Yuli's battle is taking place in thirty years," Yuan Qianxing stated lazily as he sat on the throne seat inside a luxurious residence within the Otherworldly Royal City. "After Zi Dongping is dealt with, eradicate all the Purple Spider Race disciples within the Otherworldly Mansion!"

"Your Highness can kill Zi Dongping directly even now. There is no need to wait for thirty years. It's such a hassle," Yuan Wangfeng responded.

Yuan Qianxing shook his head, "A mere Zi Dongping is not qualified to have me deal with him personally." Then he asked Yuan Wangfeng a question, "Have you found Fei Yanzi's whereabouts?"

Qumu's Thoughts

## **Chapter 2672: Grand Dao Physique, Dao Soul**

"We are not able to determine her location," Yuan Wangfeng answered, shaking his head. "We only know that she left the Otherworldly Mansion about the same time as Huang Xiaolong, and there is no

news of her ever since.” Then his eyes lit up as he ventured a wild guess, “Could she have gone to the World River with Huang Xiaolong?”

“Impossible.” Yuan Qianxing firmly refuted, “When Huang Xiaolong was at the World River, he had been acting alone the entire time. Fei Yanzi wasn’t with him. Moreover, when we hunted down Huang Xiaolong, we didn’t discover any signs of Fei Yanzi in the vicinity.” He let out a snort and added, “That ugly woman, when I find her, I’ll strip her naked and let her feel like death is better than living!”

Whenever Yuan Qianxing remembered that Fei Yanzi had rejected him but stayed at Huang Xiaolong’s Chaos Essence Cultivation Cave, and recalled her cold gaze and indifference towards him during the stage battle competition, murderous aura surged from his body.

“Fei Yanzi is not around, so we can seize this opportunity to annihilate the Flying Heaven Race!” Yuan Wangfeng reminded.

Yuan Qianxing waved his hand. “Regardless, the Flying Heaven Race is still a royal family of the Alien Lands, and if we start slaughtering the Flying Heaven Race without a good cause, it would trigger other royal families’ dissatisfaction, and they will band-up against us.” Then, he suddenly thought of an idea, “Maybe, you can reconnect with Feitian Jin and Feitian Cheng.”

Yuan Wangfeng immediately understood Yuan Qianxing’s meaning, and smiled in response, “Subordinate has understood.”

Fei Yanzi’s absence was the best time for Feitian Jin to wrestle power.

With Yuan Qianxing around, Feitian Longpeng wouldn’t be able to cause much of a wave.

.....

In the depths of Sky Opening Island, Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged in the middle of the grand dao source spring. At this time, there were strands of grand dao light around Huang Xiaolong’s body, and his three saint godheads hovered above him, as they were also enshrouded in strands of grand dao light.

Before this, the luster of Huang Xiaolong’s three saint godheads, holy light and grand dao light were intermingled, but now, there was no longer any trace of holy light. There only existed the light of grand dao!

This meant.... dao soul!

Over a decade of cultivating inside the grand dao source spring, Huang Xiaolong’s three holy souls had successfully transformed into dao souls!

On top of that, Huang Xiaolong’s saint physique had also successfully transformed to dao physique! His early Fourth Heaven True Saint Realm cultivation had risen to Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm!

And it wasn’t as simple as early Sixth Heaven True Saint, but the peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm!

He had the dao physique, dao soul, and Inextinguishable Dao Heart!

These three were the 'banners' of a Primal Ancestor Realm, yet Huang Xiaolong was genuinely a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint. Although Yuan Qianxing had successfully transformed his Inextinguishable Dao Heart at Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm, he still had a saint physique and holy soul. On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong had already checked all three 'banners.'

The current Huang Xiaolong was no different than a Primal Ancestor Realm expert except for actual cultivation realm.

Several days later, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes and the dao light enshrouding his body gradually dispersed. His three saint godheads returned to Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong leaped up, standing in the air in his birthday suit.

Under the light, Huang Xiaolong's skin reflected a fascinating glow.

Compared to a decade ago, Huang Xiaolong's physical body had been elevated to another level. If a Primal Ancestor expert was here and saw Huang Xiaolong's body, his flesh and bones, down to the last drop of blood, he was composed of intertwining grand dao laws. Not a flaw or weakness could be found.

Huang Xiaolong took out a robe from the Cangqiong Dao Palace, and covered his perfect body.

"It's time to go out," Huang Xiaolong mumbled to himself.

Although he very much wanted to seize this time to break through to Seventh Heaven True Saint in one go, he estimated that it would take him at least a hundred years of accumulation for that, and he couldn't spend that long in this place.

Anyhow, based on his current strength, it was more than enough to squish Yuan Qianxing dead, including Yuan Wanfei, and the others. Huang Xiaolong was not afraid of facing Elder Ming either.

Recalling how Yuan Qianxing's group had besieged him, forcing him to jump into the Death Cave, a cold glint gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Assuming that I am dead, those guys are probably having the time of their lives for the past decade, aren't they? Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the remaining grand dao source spring that was a little bigger than a puddle. Although he had absorbed most of the grand dao energy from it during his dozen years of cultivating inside it, the rest still had a lot of use.

Huang Xiaolong took out an empty jade bottle and collected the remaining spring water, then walked towards the Tree of Grand Dao.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong had merely consumed six out of the ten Dao Fruits. Therefore, there were still four Dao Fruits left on the tree.

But the most important thing was the Tree of Grand Dao itself.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong moved the Tree of Grand Dao and the dirt around its roots into the Cangqiong Dao Palace's main courtyard.

With the Tree of Grand Dao absorbing grand dao energy day in and day out, Huang Xiaolong believed that the Cangqiong Dao Palace could improve as well, and even raise its grade.

Naturally, there were distinctions between dao artifacts and currently, the Cangqiong Dao Palace was still a low-grade dao artifact. So were the Flying Heaven Spear and Eight-Sided Desolate Beast Ring. Whereas the Holy World's number one dao artifact, Cangqiong Blade, was a mid-grade dao artifact.

There were low-grade, mid-grade, high-grade dao artifacts, and above high-grade was supreme dao artifact.

However, in the entire Holy World and Alien Lands, there wasn't one piece of high-grade dao artifact, much less supreme dao artifact that was even more precious.

Huang Xiaolong did not stop there. After he collected the Dao Fruits and Tree of Grand Dao, he continued to move all the holy trees on the land into the Cangqiong Dao Palace, one by one. It was useless to leave them there.

The grand dao energy and holy spiritual qi within the Cangqiong Dao Palace immediately reached a new level with the addition of these trees.

When all holy fruits and holy trees were carefully collected and put away, Huang Xiaolong went on with collecting those holy spiritual veins underground, both big and small, and not one was left behind.

These holy spiritual veins had given birth to awareness which made it a little more strenuous to collect them. Then again, for Huang Xiaolong who was a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint expert, it was just a little more effort.

Still, Huang Xiaolong spent more than half a month collecting these holy fruits, holy trees, holy spiritual veins, and holy herbs.

Thankfully, Huang Xiaolong's strength had increased significantly, or else, he would have spent several months to collect all these.

Huang Xiaolong stood in front of the exit towards the Death Cave. As he looked at the exit and sensed the Xuanhuang Turbid Water river's power coming from the other side, he frowned.

Must I go out this way?

But he couldn't be sure if he would be able to go out the way he had come even though his strength had improved. He still remembers how horrible the pressure boring down through the tunnel was.

Moreover, at a place with Xuanhuang Turbid Water, there would be Xuanhuang Water, but where is the Xuanhuang Water? Huang Xiaolong extended his holy souls's divine sense, but did not discover any Xuanhuang Water.

Hesitating for some time, Huang Xiaolong did not cross back to the other side.

He had a nagging feeling that there was another secret in this place, not to mention, he was more than a little unwilling if he didn't find the Xuanhuang Water.

Then again, the most important thing of all was this Xuanhuang Stone that was the Sky Opening Island! This was the most important treasure of all.

The grand dao source spring was important, the Tree of Grand Dao and Dao Fruits were important, but this big piece of Sky Opening Island Xuanhuang Stone was above all.

Huang Xiaolong returned to where the grand dao source spring was, and continued to fly onward from there.

### **Chapter 2673: Leaving the Sky Opening Island**

Huang Xiaolong flew forward for a long time, yet he couldn't see the end of this space.

As he flew, Huang Xiaolong saw many strange phenomena that couldn't be seen outside, such as upside-down rainbows. The normal rainbows arched across the sky like a bow, but here, the rainbows' ends faced up.

What surprised Huang Xiaolong was the quiet surrounding, and it seemed that the further in he flew, it turned into a thick silence, yet Huang Xiaolong couldn't detect anything wrong. His three holy souls' divine sense did not find any abnormality.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say nothing in the world could hide from his three holy souls' senses. Of course, there was still an exception if the other party was a high-level Primal Ancestor Realm expert.

Huang Xiaolong flew onward for a whole day.

It was a stretch of plains after another.

In the grand dao source spring area was a huge cluster of holy spiritual veins, an array of holy trees and holy fruits that dazzled one's sight, but here, there was nothing. No holy spiritual veins, no holy trees, no holy herbs, much less a grand dao treasure.

Logically speaking, it shouldn't be like this.

Even the Otherworldly Mansion Master Mo Zhi believed that there were many grand dao treasures in the depths of Sky Opening Island. Therefore, there shouldn't be only the Tree of Grand Dao and grand dao source spring.

But Huang Xiaolong didn't see any grand dao treasures except for the said two.

Huang Xiaolong was doubtful.

A day later, Huang Xiaolong reached a stretch of mountainous region, and he sensed a pair of eyes watching him from above.

This kind of feeling made him extremely uncomfortable. Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls swept over the sky, but that pair of eyes seemed to disappear.

"Who? Come out!" Huang Xiaolong's expression was stern and sullen as he turned around abruptly, and punched towards the sky in the distance—r-rumble!



The force of Huang Xiaolong's fist whistled across the air, traversing several hundred million miles, reaching the deep part of the Sky Opening Island.

The world shook as his fist force tore a hole through space.

Chaotic energy spewed out from the torn space as it took a while for the torn space to recover.

Other than that, there was nothing else.

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank.

Even this failed to force it out?!

Huang Xiaolong once again looked around carefully, then continued flying onward after finding nothing. But a short time later, the feeling of being watched surfaced again. Huang Xiaolong continued to punch out with his fist, but apart from smashing out a space hole and spewing out turbulent space energy, he did not find anything else.

Huang Xiaolong frowned suspiciously.

Was it a hallucination? Or was I mistaken?

Probably not.

A high-level Primal Ancestor?

This Sky Opening Island had appeared not long after the Holy World and Alien Lands had come into existence. Hence, it was not strange that there was a high-level Primal Ancestor there. His question was, why was the other side merely observing him, and not taking any other action?

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong stopped attacking, ignoring this person's observation. Of course, Huang Xiaolong did not lower his guard. As soon as the other party took action, he would capture it at lightning speed.

Several days later.

Huang Xiaolong came upon a huge yellow water river.

This yellow river was naturally not the Xuanhuang Turbid Water river, but an ordinary river. Yet Huang Xiaolong sensed this river's horror, or more accurately speaking, the horror of the creature hiding inside this river. Under Huang Xiaolong's holy souls' senses, within the river, there were at least five mid-level Primal Ancestor Realm sky opening beasts!

Five mid-level Primal Ancestor Realm!

Sky opening beasts!

It was certain that any Primal Ancestor expert, whether from the Holy World or Alien Lands, would feel his scalp go numb in this situation.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the other side of the river.

On the other side were churning waters of the World River. In other words, as long as he crossed this huge river and reached the other side, he would be able to leave this Sky Opening Island.

Huang Xiaolong hesitated briefly before accelerating forward.

Barely ten meters across the river, five deafening roars thundered simultaneously, and from the bottom of the river, five enormous figures shot into the air.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly, and one thousand arms emerged from his back. The Thousand Armed Holy Devil slapped onto the five enormous figures.

“Hmph!”

“Sea of Endless Demons!”

Rumble!

In the blink of an eye, the five enormous sky opening beasts were sent back into the riverbed, raising thousand meters of water splashing everywhere.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong arrived on the other side of the river, exiting the Sky Opening Island.

The moment Huang Xiaolong left the Sky Opening Island, those five Primal Ancestor Realm sky opening beasts that were sent back to the riverbed by Huang Xiaolong flew out from the river again, roaring in a fury. Shocking soundwaves shook the air. The World River’s several million miles of water surface was brought high into the air by the soundwaves. Just these soundwaves could jar many peak late-Ninth True Saints to their deaths.

These five sky opening beasts growled and roared, but kept their movements in the air within the width of the river, glaring ferociously at Huang Xiaolong without attacking.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong mumbled inwardly. ‘My guess is right. The sky opening beasts on the Sky Opening Island seem to be restrained by something. Even Primal Ancestor Realm sky opening beasts cannot leave the Sky Opening Island, and those five sky opening beasts are no exception.’

Huang Xiaolong took one long look at the Sky Opening Island.

Ever since he had left the Sky Opening Island’s boundary, that feeling of being watched had disappeared completely.

A second later, Huang Xiaolong stopped dallying and sped away.

As for the Xuanhuang Water, and this Xuanhuang Stone, he would think of a way in the future. For the moment, with that unknown existence around, he wouldn’t have a chance to take away this Xuanhuang Stone.

Of course, he would return here again after advancing to Ninth Heaven True Saint realm!

At that time, that mysterious, unknown existence, wouldn’t be able to hide from his holy souls.

Huang Xiaolong even suspected all Primal Ancestor Realm and True Saint Realm sky opening beasts were under that unknown existence’s control, forbidding them from leaving the island. Then again, it

might also be due to the Sky Opening Island's restriction that contained these sky opening beasts to the island.

After leaving the Sky Opening Island, Huang Xiaolong's mood lightened significantly. From jumping into the Death Cave to finding the grand dao source spring, his life and death adventure this time once again strengthened his will and his heart towards dao.

"I wonder how's Yuan Qianxing's group doing now." A cold light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he thought of his enemies, and he flew in the direction of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had planned to visit the Dragon Fist Race after leaving the Sky Opening Island, as he wanted to inquire about the Creation Records. But after he was besieged by Yuan Qianxing's group and forced to jump into the Death Cave, no matter what, Huang Xiaolong couldn't bring himself to swallow this foul breath.

Mo Jincheng! I am here!

Huang Xiaolong turned into a streak of light, passing through the various World River areas, getting close to the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's headquarters.

Although Huang Xiaolong had not broken through to high-level True Saint Realm, at his current strength, in the entire Holy World and Alien Lands, not many people could beat his speed.

Half a month later, Huang Xiaolong reached the border of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's territory.

#### **Chapter 2674: Huang Xiaolong, I Want You Dead!**

Huang Xiaolong stood high in the air, and his three holy souls' senses covered the Eight Claw Devil Race's territory and a virtual map appeared in his mind. Every corner of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race and all individuals within the territory were clearly displayed under Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Even the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's Old Ancestor Mo Jincheng, who was enjoying beautiful women's services as he bathed, did not escape Huang Xiaolong's detection!

Watching Mo Jincheng soaking in the spiritual hot spring with his eyes closed, enjoying the massages given by delicate maids' hands, Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly and flew towards the Devil Eye City.

As Huang Xiaolong was flying towards the Devil Eye City, Mo Jincheng's eyes suddenly flew open, and he looked around warily.

"Old Ancestor, what's wrong?" The four maids were startled by Mo Jincheng's abrupt action.

A split open on Mo Jincheng's forehead as an evil-looking pupil appeared, glowing in devilish light. Nothing in the world could escape the detection of this eye.

He searched for a while but didn't find anything strange, thus the eye on his forehead closed again. His vigilant expression relaxed again.

After seeing that Mo Jincheng had recovered, one of the maids leaned onto his body, breathing on him and speaking in a sultry voice, "Old Ancestor, what is it?"

That voice and that tone were a hundred percent enticing.

Mo Jincheng slapped her soft bottom, sending her flesh bouncing, and laughed, "It's nothing, maybe my feeling was wrong, but it felt like someone was peeking at me."

The maid giggled charmingly having her bottom patted, and leaned deeper into Mo Jincheng, "Old Ancestor, you're so naughty! Old Ancestor is invincible, so who would dare to peek at you, ah? Wouldn't it be like seeking death?"

"That's right! Even the legendary Fang Ding was beaten scared by Old Ancestor. God knows where he is hiding for all these years as he hasn't dared to come out," another maid chimed in.

Hearing their words, Mo Jincheng laughed heartily, and pulled the four maids into his embrace, "I am going to show you how invincible your old ancestor is!"

In an instant, spring bloomed over the hotspring.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong was already standing in the air above Devil Eye City.

Although the Eight Claw Devil had tight-lid security, especially around the city where many restrictions blocked even a fly from flying into the city undetected, these were useless to stop Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong sneered as he watched Mo Jincheng and the four maids' burning passion in the hotspring. Frankly, a Primal Ancestor expert too had worldly desires. In the long road of cultivation, there were times when a Primal Ancestor would forget things and dive into mortal pleasures, so Huang Xiaolong wasn't really surprised by the scene.

Huang Xiaolong took one step forward, and in the next second, he appeared above the hotspring, right above Mo Jincheng and the four maids' heads.

When Huang Xiaolong appeared, Mo Jincheng was still in the throes of passion that he didn't detect Huang Xiaolong's presence. Only until a dozen breaths later, Mo Jincheng finally reacted.

"Who?!" He got up in alarm.

When Mo Jincheng saw Huang Xiaolong, his organ below shrunk instantly, and he stammered in shock, "H-H-Huang, Huang Xiaolong!"

Someone, they had assumed to be dead, had once again appeared right in front of him silently. Due to this even an experienced cultivator like Mo Jincheng was shaken.

The four maids also scrambled up and stood beside Mo Jincheng. There was no fear on their faces, and they were curiously checking out Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong? The four maids had no idea who that was. They didn't recall hearing about someone with that name.

"It's you, Huang Xiaolong! You're actually still alive!" Mo Jincheng regained his composure a second later, sneering mockingly as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, you're really lucky, but do you know, you've made one mistake."

"Oh," Huang Xiaolong crossed his arms over his chest and looked at Mo Jincheng with an interested expression.

Mo Jincheng elaborated coldly, "In the past, the Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Fang Ding had come swaggering into my Devil Eye City, wanting to plunder my race's treasury, but he didn't succeed. Instead, he left with one arm less! He fled in such a sorry state that he hasn't dared to show up ever since then!"

As if he was afraid that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't believe him, Mo Jincheng took out a cut-off arm belonging to a Primal Ancestor.

The arm still exuded a vague grand dao energy as the arm's flesh, blood, and bones were condensed from grand dao energy, proving that it was indeed the arm of a Primal Ancestor. Most likely, like Mo Jincheng had said, the arm belonged to that Fang Ding because the grand dao energy of low-level Primal Ancestors was not as perfect.

"So what?" Huang Xiaolong coldly took a glance at the arm.

Mo Jincheng was stunned.

"Little guy, do you think you're stronger than Fang Ding?" One of the four maids mocked Huang Xiaolong, "How about Sister play with you?"

Huang Xiaolong didn't even bother to look at the maid, and with a casual flick of his finger, he reduced the peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint maid into bloody mist without even giving her a chance to scream.

The other three maids were stupefied, and their faces paled as they retreated in fear, hiding behind Mo Jincheng. Huang Xiaolong looked like the devil in their eyes.

"Huang Xiaolong, how dare you kill my maid?" Mo Jincheng glared at Huang Xiaolong, as his expression became gloomy to the extreme, and he spat through gritted teeth, "You're courting death!" And he suddenly punched out with his fists.

Mo Jincheng's cultivation was at the early Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, and everyone within the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's territory could feel the turbulent airflow from the power of his fists' force.

In a split second, the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's Patriarch Mo Rui, Young Patriarch Mo Jun, and others sensed it. But before Mo Rui, Mo Jun, and the others understood what was going on, a loud blast ensued. Then, they saw a figure smashed through several luxurious residences, before crashing a few meters from Mo Rui and the others' feet.

The entire Devil Eye City was swaying as if the city was about to collapse.

Mo Rui, Mo Jun, and other Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts looked at the figure on the ground with blank faces. Who was the person lying at their feet if not Mo Jincheng?

Mo Jincheng was completely naked, and his body, especially his lower body, was stained with blood. One could only wonder if Mo Jincheng's lower body was injured, or if he had spurted blood earlier and accidentally dyed his lower body.

Mo Rui, Mo Jun, and the present Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts couldn't believe what they were seeing. In these hundreds of millions of years, this was the first time they were seeing their Old Ancestor Mo Jincheng injured!

"Old Ancestor, are you...?"

While in shock, they suddenly looked up to the sky. There was an ebony-haired young man looking down at them with a chilling cold gaze.

"Activate the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation!" Since Mo Rui and others still had not reacted, Mo Jincheng climbed up from the ground and bellowed in a fury.

Mo Rui, Mo Jun, and the others were jolted to their senses, and in a fluster, they activated the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation that had not been used for a long time. Immediately, numerous devilish rays of light shot up, interwoven into a huge net that covered the scope of Devil Eye City. On each intersection of the net was a devilish pupil.

These devilish pupils glowed an eerie red and had ghastly runes running over their surfaces.

After seeing the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation activated, Mo Jincheng's confidence returned at full force, and his face twisted as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, I want you dead!"

As he spoke, a similar devilish light soared from his body, resonating with the entire Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation.

### **Chapter 2675: Suppressed So Fast?**

Based on his early Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm strength and the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation, Mo Jincheng had been able to suppress and injure Fang Ding who was a late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor in the past. This was an attestation of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation's power.

Under the spurring from Mo Jincheng's energy, the entire Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation emitted a burst of blinding light, originating from the devilish pupils. Soon after, everything under the scope of these pupils actually started to shrink and die as if they had been sucked dry in an instant.

The blood runes' light from these devil pupils all targeted Huang Xiaolong.

"Insignificant tricks," Huang Xiaolong commented in an indifferent tone. Strong dao light surged from his body and formed a grand dao energy boundary around him.

When the blood runes' glow fell on the grand dao energy barrier, the barrier actually started shrinking in size. A second later, it would expand again, supported by Huang Xiaolong's vigorous grand dao energy.

No matter how shocking the devil pupils' blood runes were, they were unable to collapse Huang Xiaolong's grand dao energy barrier.

After seeing this, Mo Jincheng was furious and anxious at the same time. He let out a bellow, and the devilish pupil once again appeared on his forehead. This devil eye flew into the air and entered the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation's center, integrating into the formation seamlessly.

“Huang Xiaolong, I refuse to believe that the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation can’t suppress you!” Mo Jincheng screamed.

“All Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s disciples listen to my order, and send out your devil eyes, and all of your power into the Eight Claw Devil Race Grand Formation!” Mo Jincheng’s voice reverberated through the city.

Immediately, the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s Patriarch Mo Rui, Young Patriarch Mo Jun, and the others all sent out their devil eyes into the grand formation.

This was the terror of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation, as it could integrate with every single Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s disciples’ bloodline power as one entity.

After Mo Rui, Mo Jun, and the others’ devil eye had integrated with the grand formation, the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation’s power rose sharply, and the devilish light soared to the sky. Every expert within the Eight Claw Devil Race’s territory could see the light.

In a big city far away from the Devil Eye City, various World River’s races were discussing something when their attention was suddenly attracted by the soaring devilish light.

“Isn’t that the devil eye’s devil light?! It’s the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race grand formation’s light! The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race has activated the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation! Who is so capable to trigger the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race to activate the grand formation?!”

“Other World River’s race’s old ancestor?! Could it be the Dragon Fish’s old ancestor? Or the Thunder Serpent Race’s Old Ancestor? It has been a long time since the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race has activated their grand formation, and so far, it has only been activated once. Could it be Fang Ding again? He could have come back to avenge that grudge of losing one arm that year!”

“There is this possibility! But no matter who it is, it’s definitely a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert or stronger since they are able to make the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race to activate the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation!”

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation’s activation immediately became a hot topic.

A wave of shock rippled past everyone.

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation had once dealt heavy injuries to Fang Ding, creating a deterrent to many World River’s many experts. Now that the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation is activated for the second time, is the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race showing off their majesty and raising their deterrence power?!

The domain’s experts whispered in shock. At the same time, within the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation, Huang Xiaolong watched the soaring devil light with an indifferent expression.

“The Devil Eye’s Annihilation!”

Mo Jincheng’s bellow reverberated in the air.

All the devil eyes on the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation rotated at rapid speed, and the blood runes’ devilish light gathered into a sea of blood light that slammed towards Huang Xiaolong.

A golden light glimmered from Huang Xiaolong's hand as he took out the Flying Heaven Spear and stabbed it towards the formation. However, he did not use any dao art, it was merely a very ordinary attack. Even so, in one strike, the force from the Flying Heaven Spear sent out rolling grand dao energy.

Mo Jincheng's face turned slightly ugly. Mo Rui, Mo Jun, and other Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts couldn't see the terror of Huang Xiaolong's seemingly ordinary attack, but he, an early Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor saw through the essence in a glance.

Just as his expression turned ugly, r-r-rum~bl-le!

The spear rays collided with the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation, and the seemingly frightening devilish blood light sea disintegrated under Huang Xiaolong's attack.

The terrifying sea of blood light dissipated just like that.

Overwhelming repelling power from the collision sent Mo Jincheng, Mo Rui, and the rest staggering unsteadily. Mo Jincheng merely staggered a little bit, but Patriarch Mo Rui and the rest were coughing up blood almost uncontrollably.

"You!" Mo Jincheng was shocked, and he looked at Huang Xiaolong with dread, "How could you be so strong!" More than a decade ago, when the six of them had besieged Huang Xiaolong, he hadn't been this strong. At that time, Huang Xiaolong couldn't have been a match against him even if they had battled one-on-one.

But now, even with the entire race's power integrated into the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation, he failed to suppress Huang Xiaolong!

Suddenly, Mo Jincheng's face became distorted as he shouted, "You got the Sky Opening Island's grand dao treasure?!"

Since Huang Xiaolong's strength had grown to such a terrifying degree that it could only have one explanation—he had gotten the grand dao treasure in the deepest part of Sky Opening Island.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent, and he ignored Mo Jincheng's words. Instead, he gave a warning, "Mo Jincheng, it's my turn to attack now."

With that said, before Mo Jincheng understood what Huang Xiaolong meant, the Flying Heaven Spear in Huang Xiaolong's hand burst out in ten thousand bright rays in an instant.

Every ray of spear light resembled a meteor across the sky, looking beautiful from a distance, but in Mo Jincheng and the others' eyes, it was utmost horror.

"Quick! Activate the Devil Eye Firmament!" Mo Jincheng bellowed anxiously.

Urged by Mo Jincheng's anxious bellow, all the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's disciples desperately spurred their own devil eye. Once again the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation burst out in intense light, turning into a dome, the devil's firmament.

A devil sovereign's momentum rose from the grand formation that all other living creatures seemed so insignificant, including Huang Xiaolong's ten thousand rays of spear light.



But those seemingly feeble ten thousand rays of spear light passed through the Devil Eye Firmament as if it was nothing, stabbing onto the many devil pupils.

And these devil pupils with blood runes over them burst like bubbles.

At the same time, all Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's disciples were knocked into the air, screaming in pain as blood flowed out from the hole in their forehead where the devil pupils should have been. Their innate devil eyes were destroyed. That included their Patriarch Mo Rui's innate devil pupil.

Mo Jincheng fared slightly better, but blood was flowing endlessly down his forehead.

The Flying Heaven Spear in Huang Xiaolong's hand stabbed out once again. The Flying Heaven Spear's bird beak pierced into Mo Jincheng's chest, and brought out a spurt of blood.

.....

One hour later.

The dust has settled.

Other experts watching from afar saw the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation's bloody red light dissipate, which meant the grand formation was deactivated. Some experts carefully braved towards the Devil Eye City, wanting to check out the situation.

"That trespasser into the Devil Eye City is already suppressed by the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's experts? So fast! At least that Fang Ding lasted for more than a day, it has merely been an hour."

Some experts shook their heads as they approached the Devil Eye City.

### **Chapter 2676: The World River Shaken**

"That proves the trespasser this time is somewhat rubbish," a native expert commented when he heard that and even joked, "In my opinion, the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race is being dramatic, they didn't even need to activate the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation at all."

"I agree. Frankly speaking, I think the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race deliberately activated the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation to show some majesty to deter the surrounding forces. Moreover, I've heard that the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race has climbed up to Yuan Qianxing and has been expanding their forces with the aim of conquering the entire domain. Hence, they are trying to deter nearby forces this time," another World River's native expert joined in.

"I think the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race might be afraid that the grand formation has gotten rusty after not using it for so long. That's why, they activated the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation this time to scrape off some rust off the formation, that's all." The expert ended with a joke, "The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race is having some fun."

Everyone chortled in laughter.

These World River's experts joked and talked as they flew towards the Devil Eye City, and soon, the city gates entered their sight.

But as these experts arrived, they were shocked to see the imposing and luxurious Devil Eye City wasn't what it used to be. Parts of the several thousand meters tall city walls had crumbled as if a terrifying power had landed on it, leaving only a short barricade of several meters.

On the other side of the city walls, the originally wide streets that were built with one of the strongest stones and ores were gone! And the rows of luxurious residences were gone as well!

In their sights were broken tiles and crumbled walls, and everything was in ruins. To their horror, there were only ruins left as far as they could see.

"We, we didn't come to the wrong place, right?" someone amongst the dumbfounded group of experts mumbled under his breath.

Went to the wrong place? This thought was immediately rejected.

How could they possibly have gone to the wrong place? Even if one of them took the wrong way, could several hundred experts take the wrong way at the same time? Not to mention, this was not the first time they had come to the Devil Eye City, and the Devil Eye City was such a big city standing here, so how could they go wrong?

Soon, a question emerged in their minds, 'If we didn't come to the wrong place, then the city in front of us has to be the Devil Eye City. Then....?!'

All of them froze on the spot.

"The, the Devil, Devil Eye City is des-destroyed?!" someone stammered. This was the same World River disciple, who had claimed that the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race was overdoing it to activate the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation.

"It, it can't possibly be....? Isn't Old Ancestor Mo Jincheng around?" Another World River race's disciple tried.

Old Ancestor Mo Jincheng?!

That's right! A little bit of their confidence returned.

That's right. If the Devil Eye City is reduced to rubbles, then where is Old Ancestor Mo Jincheng? Where is the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's Patriarch Mo Rui? Don't forget, there were a few hundred thousand Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's core disciples within the city? Could they be....?!

No, no, no, impossible!

"We... go in take a look?"

Someone finally spoke, breaking the silence.

Thus these native experts approached the rubbles with caution. Standing among the ruins of Devil Eye City, looking at the giant bottomless pit in the ground, these experts got a sense of the overpowering, destructive force that swept through this place.

"This seems to be a fist imprint?" Staring at the bottomless pit in the ground, some races' disciples guessed.

“No, it looks more like a spear? Spear ray!” a high-level True Saint expert corrected with a solemn expression.

Spear? There is such a big spear?!!

This giant pit probably runs several hundred thousand miles down...

A while later, the group started moving further in again. There were ruins everywhere they looked, and more than a few giant pits in the ground.

By the time they reached the center area of Devil Eye City, where Mo Jincheng’s palace was located, all that was left of it were rubbles. There was barely any shadow of the grand palace it used to be.

However, they didn’t see Mo Jincheng or any of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s disciples even after flying a full circle around the city. It was as if Mo Jincheng and all the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s disciples vanished into thin air.

“It can’t be that all of them were killed, right?” a disciple voiced his doubt, feeling a little creepy.

No one answered him, except for a few silent exchanges of looks. Each of them could see the bewilderment in the other’s eyes.

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race!

A royal family of the World River that had stood on top of the Devil Eye Domain for countless millions of years, was actually annihilated today?!

“It wouldn’t be Fang Ding, would it?”

.....

It didn’t take long for the news to spread that a Primal Ancestor had run into the Devil City, and in a short one hour, he had destroyed the Devil Eye City. Mo Jincheng, and all Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s disciples in the Devil City at that time had vanished into thin air. It was as if a thunderbolt of armageddon had landed on the World River, sending waves of shock, and apprehension in the four directions.

The World River’s many royal families were especially concerned about the incident.

At the Dragon Fish Race’s headquarters, the Dragon Fish Race’s Old Ancestor Long Jianfei had a solemn expression on his face. He was originally in cultivation seclusion, but upon hearing the news of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s annihilation, he couldn’t calm down enough to cultivate peacefully.

“Old Ancestor, now, the rumors claim that Fang Ding found a grand dao treasure, and his strength has exploded upwards. After that, he went to the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race seeking revenge, and annihilated them,” The Dragon Fish Race’s Patriarch Long Haiqin reported.

“Fang Ding?” Long Jianfei’s brows furrowed.

“Yes,” Long Haiqin went on, “The Devil Eye City was completely destroyed, and the treasury was completely swept clean. Hence everyone is saying that this matter is done by Fang Ding. He had failed to take the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race’s treasury the last time, but he succeeded this time!”

Long Jianfei disagreed, "That is merely the general assumption." He was pacing as his thoughts turned rapidly, "I have a feeling this matter is not so simple."

He turned and looked at Long Haiqin, "Go investigate if the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race offended any Primal Ancestor expert, especially in the last few decades."

"Yes, Old Ancestor."

The Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's matter also alarmed Yuan Qianxing.

"What? The Devil Eye City is destroyed and Mo Jincheng is missing?!" Yuan Qianxing was genuinely shocked when he heard the news.

"Yes, the World River's experts are talking about this, claiming it's likely to be Fang Ding, who returned in revenge and destroyed the Devil Eye City." Yuan Wangfeng's face was extremely solemn, and he hesitated before adding, "Your Highness, could it be Huang Xiaolong?!"

Upon learning that the Devil City was destroyed, and Mo Jincheng was missing, even though shocked, Yuan Wangfeng was the first to think if it was Huang Xiaolong.

Yuan Qianxing had not expected Yuan Wangfeng to bring up Huang Xiaolong. He blanked for a second, and then shook his head. A sneer curved up the corners of his mouth as he said, "It cannot be Huang Xiaolong. We watched him jump into the Death Cave with our own eyes, and it's not possible to leave the Death Cave alive. Even if by one in a million chances he survived, and walked out of the Death Cave, he would still be far from being capable of destroying the Devil Eye City. He's no match against Mo Jincheng."

Yuan Qianxing sounded extremely certain.

"Yes, I might be overthinking things," Yuan Wangfeng said. After saying that, he, too, felt it couldn't be Huang Xiaolong.

"Your Highness, should we inform Elder Ming about this?" Yuan Wangfeng spoke again.

Yuan Qianxing shook his head, "This matter has circulated the whole World River and Alien Lands, so Elder Ming might have heard about it already." His expression grew solemn as he ordered Yuan Wangfeng, "Go find out who exactly is the culprit."

As the various domains were alarmed by what happened to the Devil Eye City, a young man from the human race arrived at the Dragon Fish City.

### **Chapter 2677: Directly Blast Him Away**

This young man from the human race was naturally Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the lofty Dragon Fish City before him that was as imposing as the Devil Eye City. He complied with the rules and entered the city after paying ten holy coins.

The Dragon Fish City was one prosperous city comparable to the Alien Lands' Flying Heaven City. In the Dragon Fish City, Huang Xiaolong saw many alien races and human races' caravan teams coming and going.

There was a big trading market within the Dragon Fish City. The World River had four big trading markets and one of them was in the Dragon Fish City. Thus Huang Xiaolong did not find it strange, seeing so many alien races and human races here.

Huang Xiaolong leisurely strolled on foot through the Dragon Fish City, taking in the city's prosperity by soaking in the culture and sceneries that were different from the Holy World and Alien Lands. His direction was set towards the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters.

Under Huang Xiaolong's three holy souls' coverage, everything within the Dragon Fish City was clearly displayed in his mind that he didn't need to ask anyone for directions to the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters.

Huang Xiaolong's journey went smoothly, and he reached the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters half a day later.

The World River's Dragon Fish Race royal family's overall strength was stronger than the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race. Hence, its headquarters building was grander and luxurious in comparison.

Merely the grand dao might, coming off the two ancient 'Dragon Fish' characters above the main entrance's gates, was enough to deter many peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint experts from making trouble.

Huang Xiaolong stood for a while to enjoy the two ancient characters' aura. The two characters 'Dragon Fish' were likely inscribed by the Dragon Fish Race's old ancestor with supreme power, containing his own dao as well as a grand dao formation. In hostile situations, the grand dao formation could be activated to suppress fairly strong enemies.

Initially, the Dragon Fish Race's guards at the main entrance were quite upset after watching Huang Xiaolong stand foolishly in front of their headquarters' main entrance, and just as they were about to shoo Huang Xiaolong away, the four guards felt an overpowering pressure surging from Huang Xiaolong's body. All four guards took a step back in fright.

High-level True Saint expert? The four guards silently exchanged a look, waves of shock hitting their hearts.

The four of them were mid-level True Saint experts, yet merely Huang Xiaolong's aura was powerful enough to force them back, so one could only assume that Huang Xiaolong was a high-level True Saint expert.

"May I ask, what matters does Young Master have with my Dragon Fish Race headquarters?" after their shock subsided, one of the guards inquired. His manner was much more courteous. Then again, although they were initially surprised by Huang Xiaolong's high-level True Saint Realm cultivation as a human race, they didn't really put Huang Xiaolong in their eyes. Forget high-level True Saint Realm human race experts, even peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm experts didn't dare to put on an act before the Dragon Fish Race headquarters.

"I'm here to look for your Dragon Fish Race's old ancestor." Huang Xiaolong's gaze moved away from the two ancient characters as he answered tepidly.

Looking for our old ancestor?

The four guards hadn't expected such an answer.

"Our Old Ancestor is in seclusion and will not entertain outside guests, so please return." one of the guards said, shaking his head.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled softly, he knew this was merely a perfunctory excuse. This so-called old ancestor being in seclusion and not entertaining outside guests, clearly meant that the old ancestor would not meet with guests of insufficient identities. In short, these guards felt that he, a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm human race expert, wasn't qualified to meet with their old ancestor, Long Jianfei.

Huang Xiaolong took out a token and threw it to one of the guards and stated, "Bring this token to your old ancestor, and your old ancestor will naturally come out to see me."

Huang Xiaolong had found the token when searching Mo Jincheng's body after suppressing him. It was Mo Jincheng's Devil Eye Token, and it was the only one in the entire Eight Claw Devil Eye Race.

The Dragon Fish Race's disciples might not have recognized the token, but the Dragon Fish Race's old ancestor Long Jianfei would definitely recognize it.

The guard disciple caught the token, feeling the shocking devil qi and frigid qi as well as Primal Ancestor aura from the token, and he was astounded.

The four guards exchanged looks.

"Alright, please wait here for a moment." The guard disciple nodded his head, then added, "I will go report now."

Huang Xiaolong nodded. When the guard disciple disappeared inside with the token to report, he remained where he was, studying the ancient characters above the main entrance.

Huang Xiaolong had successfully transformed his saint physique into dao physique, and even his souls had evolved into dao souls, and adding his Inextinguishable Dao Heart to the equation, there were benefits to studying others' dao laws.

When the guard disciple was heading to the headquarters' great hall with the token, inside the great hall, the Dragon Fish Race's Patriarch Long Haiqin was reporting the investigation result on the Devil Eye City to Long Jianfei.

However, the several hundred thousand Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's disciples were all killed by Huang Xiaolong, and Long Haiqin's investigation hadn't come up with much information.

Learning that there wasn't much progress in the investigation from Long Haiqin, Long Jianfei wasn't surprised at all. Someone who could destroy the Devil Eye City and erase all traces, it would be strange if clues could be found so fast.

"All of the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's disciples in the city vanished into thin air, including Mo Jincheng and his four maids, the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race's Patriarch Mo Rui, Young Patriarch Mo Jun, and a group of upper echelons. There were no witnesses at all. Moreover, Mo Jincheng had the Eight Claw Devil Eye Grand Formation activated, blocking outsiders from seeing what happened. Hence, the situation under the formation could not be determined." Long Haiqin sighed, shaking his head.

Long Jianfei nodded in agreement, "Have you found out anything about the other matter I had you investigate? Has the Eight Claw Devil Eye Race provoked any enemies in recent years?"

"Fang Ding is the only one we can determine." Long Haiqin went on, "We couldn't find anything else."

Long Jianfei's gaze turned unfathomable, "In the whole World River and Alien Lands, there are only three people with this level of strength who are capable of destroying the Devil Eye City in a short one hour."

"But these three people have no grudge with Mo Jincheng." Long Haiqin went on, "Mo Jincheng is cunning as a fox, and is apt at finding big backings. He's not so silly as to offend those three people. Moreover, from my investigation, these three people had not left their dwellings during this time."

Long Jianfei's brows were scrunched together, this was also the point that baffled him.

If it wasn't any of those three people, who could it be? He really couldn't think of any other person from the Alien Lands and World River who possessed this level of strength.

Right at this time, the guard disciple walked into the great hall with Huang Xiaolong's token in hand. Seeing Long Haiqin and Long Jianfei, he quickly saluted respectfully.

"What's the matter?" Long Haiqin asked casually.

"Replying to the Patriarch, there is a young man from the human race outside saying he wants to see the Old Ancestor," the guard disciple reported, and went on, "He claimed that when the Old Ancestor sees this token, the Old Ancestor would see him."

Long Haiqin scoffed after hearing what the guard disciple said. "What? A young man from the human race? He wants our Old Ancestor to see him?" He rose from his seat, laughing coldly, and said sarcastically, "Did a Primal Ancestor expert appear amongst the human race experts? It seems like our Dragon Fish Race is ignorant because we aren't aware that such an expert exists!"

The Devil Eye City's destruction had greatly unnerved him. Several days of investigation had brought no result, adding fuel to his irritation. And now, when he heard that a human race's young man was actually telling the Old Ancestor to see him based on one token, it seemed to be the last straw.

"Go blast him away for me!" Long Haiqin ordered with a wave of his hand.

### **Chapter 2678: You Destroyed the Devil Eye City?!**

In Long Haiqin's opinion, it was already considered polite to have the guard disciple blast the human race's young man, instead of doing it himself.

As for that so-called token, Long Haiqin didn't bother to spare a glance at it as he didn't think it was necessary.

In his eyes, it was just a human race's young man, so what type of broken token could he bring?

In the whole Alien Lands and World River, the human race had no Primal Ancestor Realm expert. If his token wasn't a broken token, then what else was it?

The guard disciple hesitated for a second, then complied respectfully and turned to leave. He actually wanted to highlight that the human race's young man seemed to be a high-level True Saint Realm expert, but Long Haiqin's irritated expression stopped him.

Just as the guard disciple turned to leave, Long Jianfei suddenly called out, "Wait!"

His gaze swept over the token in the guard disciple's hand, and he thought that it looked familiar.

The guard disciple immediately stood still.

"Let me take a look at the token," said Long Jianfei.

Long Haiqin was surprised by the old ancestor's action and spoke, "Old Ancestor, it's just a human race's young man's token. What's there to see?"

Long Jianfei did not speak while the guard disciple hurried forward and respectfully handed the token over to Long Jianfei. At first, Long Jianfei only felt the token seemed familiar, so he wasn't very concerned about it, but when he held the token in his hand, his expression changed in an instant, and he abruptly rose from his seat.

Long Haiqin and the guard disciple were startled by Long Jianfei's reaction.

"Old Ancestor, you...?" Long Haiqin inquired in surprise as his gaze swept over the token in Long Jianfei's hand. But he could not tell the token's origin, hence he tried sensing the token's aura and was shocked when he felt the Primal Ancestor Realm expert's aura from it.

"This is Mo Jincheng's Devil Eye Token!" Long Jianfei's face was extremely solemn as he said that.

"What?! Mo Jincheng's?!" Long Haiqin's heart nearly jumped out of his chest, whereas the guard disciple was quivering from head to toe. His hand that held the Devil Eye Token earlier felt as heavy as a great mountain....

"That's right, it is indeed Mo Jincheng's Devil Eye Token!" Long Jianfei looked at the token in his hand carefully, and his tone was absolutely certain, "There is Mo Jincheng's aura inside this token. I won't make a mistake. There is only one Devil Eye Token. Others might not have seen it, but old ancestors like us definitely have seen it."

"But, the Devil Eye City's Devil Eye Token, how come it is in the hands of a human race's young man?!" Long Haiqin exclaimed in astonishment.

Mo Jincheng's Devil Eye Token was in the hands of a human race's young man, this was simply unbelievable. Not to mention, the Devil Eye City had just been destroyed a while ago.

This...!

Long Jianfei looked at the guard and asked, "That human race's young man only said he came to see me?" He had the guard recount everything without leaving any detail.

At the same time, his dao soul's senses extended outwards, and locked onto Huang Xiaolong who was standing in front of the main entrance.



The guard immediately understood the seriousness of the matter and quickly recounted everything in detail to Long Jianfei.

Long Jianfei's eyes glimmered as he listened.

"Peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint?" Under the coverage of Long Haiqin's holy soul, he found Huang Xiaolong at the main entrance, and saw through Huang Xiaolong's cultivation at a single glance.

He looked at Long Jianfei.

"This human race's young man is indeed a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint." Long Jianfei nodded in affirmation, yet this finding only baffled him further.

How did Mo Jincheng's Devil Eye Token fall into the hands of a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm young man?

As he heard Long Jianfei confirm that Huang Xiaolong was indeed only a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm, Long Haiqin's tensed nerves relaxed, but his tone remained serious, "Could it be that Mo Jincheng accidentally dropped the Devil Eye Token when fighting with the mysterious expert during the Devil Eye City's destruction battle, and then it was picked up by the young man?"

Long Jianfei felt somewhat speechless, though the conjecture sounded a little forceful, it wasn't really impossible, because he couldn't think of any other excuse why the Devil Eye Token could fall into the hands of a mere peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm young man.

"Whether he picked up the token from somewhere or not, we just need to ask after capturing him." Long Haiqin then turned to Long Jianfei and suggested, "Old Ancestor, I'll go out and capture him."

Originally, he wanted to order an Eminent Elder of the family to take action, but considering the importance of the Devil Eye Token, the less people knew about it, the better it was. Thus, he decided that he, a peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint, would take action.

Long Jianfei pondered for a moment and then said, "When you see him, invite him in, tell him I want to see him."

He felt there was something strange and inexplicable about this human race's young man. If the young man accidentally picked up the Devil Eye Token, then what reason prompted him to bring it and request to see me? Therefore, he had Long Qin Hai invite the young man in, instead of capturing him.

Long Haiqin was taken aback, but nodded and complied after understanding Long Jianfei's meaning. He then went out together with the guard disciple, heading towards the main entrance.

Before long, Long Haiqin saw Huang Xiaolong. As he saw that Huang Xiaolong was looking at the words 'Dragon Fish' with interest, he was genuinely surprised. Can he see the grand dao laws contained in the two words?

On second thought, Long Haiqin thought it was impossible. Many peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saint experts with one foot in the Primal Ancestor Realm couldn't comprehend the grand dao laws contained in the two words, then what was more to a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint human race's young man.

Huang Xiaolong looked away from the words, and his gaze fell on Long Haiqin.

Long Haiqin walked out through the main entrance and stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong. After seeing that Huang Xiaolong did not salute him, and looked at him with the eye of a superior, Long Haiqin subconsciously frowned with displeasure.

“Come in please. Our Old Ancestor wants to see you,” Long Haiqin stated bluntly. Because of Huang Xiaolong’s attitude, his tone wasn’t very welcoming.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Long Haiqin, and his tone was tepid when he spoke, “It seems you and Long Jianfei did not understand my intention. My words were to have Long Jianfei come out to see me.”

Long Haiqin and the four guards were dumbfounded.

Then, Long Haiqin burst out laughing, “You want our Old Ancestor to come out and see you? You? Brat, do you think our Old Ancestor would come out to see you just because you brought the Devil Eye Token that you’ve picked up somewhere?”

“Brat, a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint like you, has the guts to call our Old Ancestor by his name. If it wasn’t for the Old Ancestor’s order, I would’ve suppressed and detained you just for your rudeness!” Long Haiqin exuded coldness all over as his sharp gaze was fixed on Huang Xiaolong.

He wasn’t bluffing, it was already considered polite that he had not suppressed Huang Xiaolong by now.

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t angered by Long Haiqin’s words, and he even let out a low laugh, “Even Mo Jincheng was suppressed by me, so do you think you’ve enough weight to fight me?”

He wasn’t being sarcastic, but purely stating the fact that Long Haiqin was no different than a shrimp in his eyes.

Although Long Haiqin already had one foot in the Primal Ancestor Realm, five or even six peak late-Ninth Heaven True Saints like Long Haiqin could do nothing to him. To Huang Xiaolong, it was merely the matter of lifting a finger to deal with them, or a blow of air.

Long Haiqin burst into laughter when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said and his saliva flew in the air. “You could suppress a late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert like Mo Jincheng? So, you’re saying that you’re the one who destroyed the Devil Eye City?”

He really couldn’t hold back his laughter.

### **Chapter 2679: Who Dares to Make Trouble At My Dragon Fish Race’s Headquarters?!**

Not only Long Haiqin, but anyone hearing a peak late-Sixth Heaven True Saint brat claiming that he had suppressed a Primal Ancestor Realm expert in a late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, would bend over laughing.

As the patriarch of a royal family, as well as a cultivator on the verge of stepping into Primal Ancestor Realm, generally, Long Haiqin would not laugh so wantonly in public, but he really could not hold his laughter in.

The four guards, too, were almost keeled over laughing.

Long Jianfei had been watching everything transpiring outside from the great hall. When he heard Huang Xiaolong's claim about suppressing Mo Jincheng, he was dazed for a while. After that he shook his head with a helpless smile.

Huang Xiaolong watched Long Haiqin laugh, until he felt that Long Haiqin had laughed enough. He raised his fingers and gently flicked towards Long Haiqin, just like how one would flick away dust on their body.

Long Haiqin saw Huang Xiaolong making a flicking gesture towards him, and his face sank. He snapped, "Brat, do you really think...?" But before he could finish his sentence, his eyes widened in panic.

Long Haiqin was swept into the air akin to a leaf carried by a tempest, and thrown back into the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters. His body smashed through the garden's stones and fountains, and several buildings, heading straight towards the great hall where Long Jianfei was located.

From inside the great hall, Long Jianfei pushed forward with his palms in order to stop Long Haiqin rolling back, but he discovered that the force carrying Long Haiqin exceeded his imagination. In a moment of carelessness, the force from Long Haiqin's body knocked him, a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, staggering back. The two of them shattered the main seat in the great hall, broke a hole through the wall, and finally stopped in an inconspicuous corner of the headquarters.

The four guards' laughter came to an abrupt stop. They stared dazedly at the path of destruction left behind by Long Haiqin, tracing it up until they saw Long Haiqin and Long Jianfei's less than majestic figures in an inconspicuous corner of the headquarters.

"Who dares to make trouble at my Dragon Fish Race's headquarters?!" an angry shout reverberated in the air, as Dragon Fish Race's True Saint Realm experts whistled across the air one after another with overbearing momentums pressing down on everyone.

Huang Xiaolong's small attack had alerted the Dragon Fish Race's several hundred True Saint experts, who were currently inside the headquarters.

There were several hundred True Saints in the headquarters. This just showed how strong the Dragon Fish Race's foundation was.

But a while after these Dragon Fish Race's True Saint Realm experts appeared with world-shaking wrath, all of their momentum sizzled out when they spotted Long Jianfei and Long Haiqin in an inconspicuous corner.

Even the Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm Dragon Fish Race's Eminent Elder, who was roaring at the top of his lungs earlier, deflated.

As their senses recovered, these Dragon Fish Race's experts' gazes fell on Huang Xiaolong with shock rippling in their eyes.

Right at this time, a terrifying force surged out from Huang Xiaolong's body, covering the entire Dragon Fish Race's headquarters. Under Huang Xiaolong's show of might, those Dragon Fish Race's experts standing high in the air with billowing anger, plummeted to the ground. All of them were slapped to the ground by an overwhelming invisible force.

The four guards were slammed into the air by the sudden surge of force from Huang Xiaolong's body. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong passed through the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters' main entrance.

Those Dragon Fish Race's experts, who had fallen from the air, watched Huang Xiaolong enter with trepidation.

Who says that this is a Sixth Heaven True Saint Realm? This is literally a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

None of them dared to move.

In truth, they were unable to move with Huang Xiaolong's coercive force pressing down on them.

In the meantime, Long Jianfei had pulled Long Haiqin up from the ground, and both of them were looking at Huang Xiaolong with uncertainty and apprehension. It was especially so for Long Haiqin, who had laughed till his belly had ached earlier, but now, he was as pale as a corpse. He was trembling, feeling like he had taken a trip to hell and back. Deep down, he was aware that if Huang Xiaolong had wanted to kill him, he wouldn't be standing up right now.

A dark cloud of doubt cast a shadow over Long Jianfei's face. After a while, he finally cupped his fists and spoke, "This Lord, Long Haiqin was rude and offended you. I apologize on his behalf."

If the average low-level, or mid-level Primal Ancestor experts had dared to injure Long Haiqin right in front of the Dragon Fish Race's headquarters, Long Jianfei would have demanded an explanation regardless who the attacker was. But facing Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei opted to apologize and lowered his stance.

Huang Xiaolong came to a stop in front of Long Jianfei and Long Haiqin, and then extended his hand out. Long Jianfei was baffled by Huang Xiaolong's action, but soon reacted, and quickly returned the Devil Eye Token to Huang Xiaolong with both of his hands.

Rubbing the Devil Eye Token in his hand, Huang Xiaolong spoke his next words to Long Haiqin, "I didn't pick up this Devil Eye Token."

Long Haiqin's face turned beet-red from embarrassment, but unfortunately, there wasn't any hole in the ground for him to disappear into.

Long Jianfei blanked for the briefest second, then laughed in flattery, "Lord must be joking because with Lord's identity, a mere Devil Eye Token is unworthy to be picked up by you."

Huang Xiaolong put away the Devil Eye Token and responded tepidly, "How could my identity compare to Old Ancestor Long Jianfei, as even taking out the Devil Eye Token is unworthy to see you."

Long Jianfei chuckled in embarrassment, and could only say, "Lord really likes to joke!"

By this time, Long Jianfei could see Huang Xiaolong bore no malice, and this point greatly eased the tension in his heart. But he was really frightened when Huang Xiaolong walked into the headquarters, causing him to break out in cold sweat.

Long Haiqin wisely stepped forward and apologized to Huang Xiaolong.

Watching their Dragon Fish Race's Patriarch Long Haiqin's flustered demeanor, Huang Xiaolong accepted his apology and no longer pursued the matter.

Long Jianfei subsequently sent the rest away, and made a strict order that not a word of that day's event could be passed out, or they would be punished as a traitor.

Long Jianfei invited Huang Xiaolong up to the main seat, and Huang Xiaolong didn't feign politeness and sat down with ease.

"Lord, pardon my ignorance, you are?" After everyone had taken their seats, Long Jianfei couldn't help asking. He had searched through his own memories but couldn't pinpoint Huang Xiaolong's identity, and didn't know when such an expert had appeared amongst the human race.

Long Haiqin was furtively and apprehensively observing Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong," Huang Xiaolong did not conceal his identity.

"What?! Huang, Huang Xiaolong! The Otherworldly Mansion's Young Master!" Long Jianfei jumped up from his seat as he exclaimed in shock.

Long Haiqin's reaction was bigger than his old ancestor.

Wasn't there a rumor that claimed Huang Xiaolong was besieged by Yuan Qianxing's group and was forced to jump into the Death Cave?

For a period, this news was the hottest topic, and Long Jianfei, as the Dragon Fish Race's old ancestor, had obviously heard about it.

At that time, he felt it was a pity that a genius like Huang Xiaolong had died so young.

Huang Xiaolong was still alive! And he was standing in front of them!

At this moment, they finally realized why the Devil Eye City was destroyed.

Mo Jincheng was one of the people who had besieged Huang Xiaolong.

Long Jianfei and Long Haiqin's reaction did not surprise Huang Xiaolong. He, a supposedly dead man, had suddenly appeared in front of them. It would be strange if these two acted calmly instead.

A long time later, Long Haiqin recovered from his shock and bowed to Huang Xiaolong, "So, it's Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, I have been rude."

Earlier, he had suspected that Huang Xiaolong was a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor expert disguising as a Sixth Heaven True Saint, but now, he understood he was mistaken.

Of course, after learning Huang Xiaolong's identity, Long Haiqin was even more respectful and in awe.

"Your Highness came to our Dragon Fish Race's headquarters?" Long Jianfei asked politely, for he couldn't figure out the reason Huang Xiaolong was visiting them specifically.

**Chapter 2680: Existence Beyond Primal Ancestor Realm**

Long Haiqin, too, was curious about Huang Xiaolong's visit, and he thought that he couldn't have deliberately come over to provoke his old ancestor for fun.

Huang Xiaolong didn't speak, instead, he took out an old written record.

The moment Long Jianfei saw the old record, it was as if someone had thrown a poison spell at him. He jumped up and exclaimed sharply, "Creation Record!"

His ecstatic reaction slightly dumbfounded Huang Xiaolong, as he had not expected Long Jianfei's reaction to be so big. It was merely a record, so wasn't Long Jianfei's reaction over dramatic?

Long Haiqin's reaction was not as exaggerated as Long Jianfei, but he was genuinely surprised when he saw Huang Xiaolong take out the Creation Record.

"Your Highness, this? Why? How come you have the Creation Record?" Long Jianfei managed to ask Huang Xiaolong in his excitement.

Huang Xiaolong frankly told Long Jianfei that he had gotten the Creation Record from the Flying Heaven Race's Patriarch Fei Yanzi.

"What?!" Long Jianfei exclaimed excitedly as he grabbed Huang Xiaolong's hands, "You, Your Highness, when you open the Creation Record, there is a strange light?!"

He looked fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, even more agitated than when Huang Xiaolong first took out the Creation Record.

Even Long Haiqin looked at his old ancestor strangely.

Although Huang Xiaolong was a little puzzled by this Dragon Fish Race's Old Ancestor Long Jianfei's enthusiastic behavior, he still nodded and admitted, "Correct."

He then flipped open the Creation Record's pages. Like the last time, when Huang Xiaolong opened the Creation Record, a streak of light flew out from the page and entered Huang Xiaolong's body through his forehead.

Long Jianfei's eyes widened in astonishment, and then, he threw his head back and laughed wantonly, "It's real, it really is, really is...!"

Long Jianfei looked like he had gone mad. Huang Xiaolong and Long Haiqin, who were watching him, didn't know how to react.

If they didn't know better, they would have assumed Long Jianfei had gone cuckoo.

After Long Jianfei's wave of 'madness' subsided, he looked at Huang Xiaolong with burning eyes as he said, "Your Highness, can you flip to the last page of the record and let me have a look?"

Compared to before, his tone and demeanor had completely changed. If moments ago, although his attitude towards Huang Xiaolong was respectful, it was due to Huang Xiaolong's strength, but now, his respectful demeanor actually showed a manner of servitude, like a servant seeing his master?

Huang Xiaolong cast a doubtful glance at Long Jianfei, but still flipped through the pages one by one. As Huang Xiaolong got closer to the last page, the light coming from the Creation Record grew increasingly

intense like the whole record was going to burst into flames. The mysterious energy within Huang Xiaolong's bloodline stirred, and the phantom of a golden yellow dragon appeared behind him.

At first, the giant golden yellow dragon phantom wasn't very conspicuous. It was so vague that it was no better than invisible. But Long Jianfei saw it. When Long Jianfei saw the giant golden yellow dragon's phantom appear, his legs softened, and he knelt before Huang Xiaolong with utmost reverence and respect, with tears of excitement running down his face. "Young Lord, it's really you, I've finally found you!"

"I have finally found Young Lord!"

Long Jianfei's extreme agitation stupefied Huang Xiaolong and Long Haiqin.

"Old Ancestor, you're...?" Long Haiqin was at a loss.

"Kneel!" Long Jianfei suddenly snapped at Long Haiqin.

Long Haiqin had never seen the old ancestor so strict towards him. Hence, he was taken aback, but he quickly got down on his knees.

"Long Jianfei, you...?" Huang Xiaolong looked at Long Jianfei's behavior and some guesses appeared in his mind.

Instead, Long Jianfei requested, "Young Lord, please continue. When you're done, I will explain everything to you."

Huang Xiaolong couldn't get used to a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm Old Ancestor calling him Young Lord in every sentence.

Huang Xiaolong continued to flip through the pages.

As he did so, the record shone brighter still, and the giant golden dragon phantom behind Huang Xiaolong grew clearer and more solid. A strong coercive pressure came from the phantom, making it hard to breathe even for an expert like Long Jianfei.

Long Haiqin no longer knew what to think or do.

Long Jianfei became even more emotional and excited, as he looked at the giant golden dragon phantom behind Huang Xiaolong with feverish eyes, just like a masochist. The more pain he felt, the more excited he was.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong reached the ninety-ninth page. Just like before, the last page could not be opened, thus, he looked at Long Jianfei.

Long Jianfei heaved heavily, "Young Lord, please converge your God of Creation Yellow Dragon Bloodline first."

The phantom's coercion made it hard for him to talk.

The God of Creation Yellow Dragon Bloodline's power didn't affect other races much, but it had a terrifying suppressive power over the Dragon Fish Race.

Huang Xiaolong swiftly converged the power of his bloodline, and the giant golden yellow dragon phantom behind him dissipated. With the phantom gone, the overwhelming weight on Long Jianfei disappeared, leaving him panting heavily. On the other hand, Long Haiqin crumbled to the floor and fainted on the spot.

Seeing this, Long Jianfei took matters into his own hands and woke Long Haiqin up.

Subsequently, Long Jianfei performed a full bow to Huang Xiaolong on his knees, with utmost solemnity, just like one bowing to heaven and earth.

Long Haiqin stood there in a daze watching all of this.

Only then did Long Jianfei say, "Young Lord, whatever questions you have, please ask. Jianfei will try his best to answer them."

"I have heard of the Son of Creation and God of Creation from the Flying Heaven Race's Fei Yanzi. She told me that my bloodline is the God of Creation Yellow Dragon's bloodline. Can you tell me about the Son of Creation, God of Creation, and its bloodline?" Huang Xiaolong pondered slightly and then worded his question.

Judging from Long Jianfei's ecstatic expression, Huang Xiaolong gathered that he knew something.

"In truth, I am not from the Cangqiong Holy World," this was the first sentence Long Jianfei blurted out.

"Cangqiong Holy World?" Huang Xiaolong raised an eyebrow. I am asking you about the Son of Creation and God of Creation Yellow Dragon's bloodline? What's the connection between your answer and my question?

Despite Huang Xiaolong's confusion, he was inwardly surprised that Long Jianfei was actually not a native of the Holy World. Does he come from another holy world? This was his first encounter with an expert from another holy world.

Long Haiqin was listening with a shocked expression on his face. Clearly, he was ignorant of the fact that Long Jianfei originated from another holy world.

"I come from the Divine Tuo Holy World," Long Jianfei stated.

"What?! The Divine Tuo Holy World!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed.

Long Jianfei actually originated from the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Long Haiqin also had a big shock from the information.

"It looks like Young Lord already knows about the Divine Tuo Holy World," Long Jianfei went on, "I come from the Divine Tuo Holy World's Dragon Fish Creed."

"Dragon Fish Creed?" Huang Xiaolong was a little confused.

Long Jianfei continued with his explanation, "Our world, the Yellow Dragon Realm, is created by the God of Creation, Lord Huang Long, and the Divine Tuo Holy World is located at the heart of the Yellow Dragon Realm. There are numerous other holy worlds around the Divine Tuo Holy World, such as the



Cangqiong Holy World. In the Divine Tuo Holy World, the forces created by Dao Venerable masters are called creeds, and Dao Venerable refers to the sovereign of a dao.

Huang Xiaolong's head was spinning. Yellow Dragon Realm? Dao Venerable?

After looking at Huang Xiaolong's expression, Long Jianfei quickly added, "Existences above Primal Ancestor experts are Dao Venerable masters. In fact, a Primal Ancestor Realm expert merely scratches the surface of dao, whereas, a Dao Venerable is a supreme expert that has truly grasped a dao in its entirety and uses it at will. Also, these are the strongest people under the God of Creation."

"Our Dragon Fish Creed is closely related to the Lord God of Creation."