

INVINCIBLE 2821

Chapter 2821: Blue Heaven Creed!

The four of them revealed an expression of disbelief when they heard Aunt Qing's confirmation.

"Are you sure it was Huang Xiaolong who did it? Isn't he a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor?" Yi Beihang questioned again. He couldn't believe what he heard. "Are you sure it's him and not the Immemorial Qilins?!"

Aunt Qing knew that the truth was hard for them to take in as she found it hard to believe even though she had personally witnessed the fight. She gathered her thoughts and said firmly, "Huang Xiaolong of Cangqiong Sacred Land did it alone. The qilins didn't appear even after the fight started."

Since the qilins weren't there, how could they have assisted him?!

However, Ancestor Wang Jin was still reluctant to accept the fact, and he asked once again. "Wasn't Xu Jian's grand dao physique destroyed by the power of absolute frost and flame? How can Huang Xiaolong use their power? Also, how is he able to use both energies?!"

Even if Huang Xiaolong possessed only one of the two powers, the Divine Tuo Holy World would tremble from shock. Therefore, it was not surprising that no one could believe that he could use both, the absolute flame and frost!

No one in the Divine Tuo Holy World could wield both powers at once!

Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing looked at each other in silence.

"This... We have no idea how he managed to control both energies. However, he actually did it!" Yi Xiaotang muttered. When Huang Xiaolong blasted a hole through Xu Jian's chest, her mind had stopped functioning.

When she realized that they didn't believe what she had just said, she repeated everything that had happened in detail. The more she spoke, the more agitated she became.

Yi Beihang and the others felt a trace of suspicion rising in their hearts when they heard the story for the second time.

Of course, they still didn't believe her. That was because everything she said was too abstract! As a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong had managed to shatter Xu Jian's grand dao physique without the use of any external help! That in itself was unbelievable, but the presence of the absolute flame and frost made everything even more confusing.

Even if she repeated her story to everyone in the Divine Tuo Holy World, including the peak experts at the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, no one would believe her!

Turning to the other experts of the Saint Devil Sacred Land, the four of them continued their questioning.

When they were finally done, they stared at each other in disbelief. Their stories were exactly the same as Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing!

From what they were hearing, Huang Xiaolong, a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor, had dealt with Xu Jian using several punches!

With the power of absolute frost and flame, Huang Xiaolong had ended the battle and shattered the other party's grand dao physique with two punches!

The four of them couldn't locate their thoughts for quite some time.

"Xiaotang, did you say that there might be a formations master backing Cangqiong Sacred Land?" Yi Beihang asked.

When Yi Xiaotang spoke of it, every single one of them laughed it off. Right now, he couldn't help but second guess himself.

Staring at her father in shock, Yi Xiaotang felt that they were thinking of something completely off-topic.

During the entire battle, she hadn't taken her eyes off Huang Xiaolong. There was no way for anyone to assist him, nor had he received help from a mysterious source!

Aunt Qing replied in her stead, "Big Brother, I know what you mean. You might be thinking that a formations master helped Huang Xiaolong to crush Xu Jian's grand dao physique, but all of us watched the battle earlier. It didn't look like he received help from anyone!"

Yi Beihang shook his head. "There is no way for a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor to destroy Xu Jian's grand dao physique. Not even the geniuses with ten high-order Saint Fates will be able to do something like that, much less Huang Xiaolong with only eight high-order Saint Fates."

"Even if a formations master was really present, he couldn't have possibly used both the absolute frost and absolute flame!" Wang Jin shook his head slowly and explained.

Nothing of this sort had happened in the past, and they believed that no one would be able to wield both powers!

"What if there are two formations masters..." He Yugui muttered.

Turning to stare at him, Yi Beihang was the first to shake his head.

"Impossible. There is no way that's possible..." In the past, he hadn't believed that Cangqiong Sacred Land had a formations master backing them. However, the events that had just played out made him rethink his assumption. However, the presence of two formations masters would never be possible. In the Divine Tuo Holy World, the number of formations masters could be counted on one's fingers! Then, how could a tiny sacred land possess two of them?

"Bullsh*t. Cangqiong Sacred Land will never be able to bring out a formations master." Yan San sneered. "We'll learn how he managed to destroy Xu Jian's grand dao physique after we capture him. There's no need for further guesses."

“After snatching away the Immemorial Immortal Cave from our Blue Heaven Creed, he has challenged our authority time and time again. I don’t care if he’s a genius with eight high-level Saint Fates! He has to pay the price!”

Killing intent surged out from Yan San’s body.

...

As soon as he left, Huang Xiaolong thought about Cangqiong Old Man and the others. Quickly sending them an update of his current status, he requested for them to return to the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

Heading to one of the uninhabited regions around the Silver Dragon River, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine the dragon scale before he did anything else.

It wouldn’t make sense for him to return to the Immemorial Immortal Cave as refining the dragon scale was something that could be done in a couple of hours. After all, he had fully awakened his Huang Long Bloodline. After he entered seclusion, he took one entire day to refine the dragon scale.

As soon as he was done, a location appeared in his mind.

“Dragon Fish Creed!”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t expect that the Huang Long Armor would be hidden in the Dragon Fish Creed!

It was in a sealed space somewhere within their territory!

When he thought about it, Huang Xiaolong realized that it made sense. After all, the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable was one of his father’s greatest aides. Where else would his father hide the armor?

Looking at the dragon scale in his hand, Huang Xiaolong also learned that the dragon scale was the key to opening the sealed space.

With a feeling of joy blooming in his heart, he was surprised yet again when he realized that there was a drop of his father’s blood essence contained in the scale!

That was a drop of blood that contained the cosmos energy left behind by his father, a God of Creation! It contained the cosmos laws!

If he could refine the drop of blood containing cosmos laws...

“I can probably enter the Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, right?” Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

A Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable’s blood essence might be of limited use to him, but the blood essence of a God of Creation was a whole new story.

Chapter 2822: Too Scared To Poke His Head Out

The moment he entered the Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, the four Dao Venerables of the Blue Heaven Creed wouldn’t be able to do a thing to him even if they worked together!

Moreover, since his father had hidden a drop of blood essence in the key to the Huang Long Armor, wouldn't that mean that there would be much more waiting for him after he obtained it?

As a part of the Set of Creation, the Huang Long Armor would most probably contain his father's blood essence!

A bold thought flashed through his mind. There might be more than a single drop...

Huang Xiaolong couldn't contain his excitement when he thought about it.

He managed to calm himself down after several moments, and he quickly transitioned to refining the drop of blood essence. In order to prevent any mishaps from happening, he laid down a myriad of formations around the uninhabited region. In fact, he went to the regions surrounding the island and laid down formations there too.

By retrieving the Cangqiong Dao Palace, he started to refine the blood essence with the help of the holy formation inside it.

As for all the dao souls he had suppressed in Cangqiong Dao Palace previously, he planned to devour them all after refining the blood essence from his father!

His plan was to collect more dao souls before refining all of them at the same time. After his massacre in the Immemorial Immortal Cave, he had managed to add nearly two thousand dao souls into the Cangqiong Dao Palace!

There were more than three thousand dao souls trapped in Cangqiong Dao Palace!

More than three thousand of them!

That was more than sufficient for Huang Xiaolong to increase his strength to the next level!

After activating the Huang Long Bloodline in his body, a ball of golden light emerged from the dragon scale. It was something he had never seen before, and he was immediately captured by its beauty. If there was any perfect-looking object in the world, Huang Xiaolong felt like the ball of golden light was it.

The drop of Huang Long blood essence hovered before him, and there were no words Huang Xiaolong could use to describe its beauty. It resembled blood, but at the same time, it didn't. It seemed to be a liquid, but the way it hovered made it look like something solid-like. Instead of describing it as a drop of blood, it was more appropriate to say that it was the creation from the most perfect form of energy.

Even the energies of the absolute frost and flame couldn't come close.

The moment the drop of blood appeared, his Huang Long Bloodline started rushing through his veins. It was like it had met its long-lost kin!

The phantom of a golden dragon behind Huang Xiaolong appeared, and it emitted a blinding golden light.

Huang Xiaolong didn't need to do a thing as the drop of blood drifted over and entered his body without the slightest bit of resistance.

Waves after waves of energy pulsed from the drop of blood.

The quality of the energy originating from the drop of blood was something Huang Xiaolong had never seen before. Moreover, the amount of energy contained in the drop of blood was something he couldn't fathom. Cosmos energy poured into his body, and it wasn't any ordinary cosmos energy that came from the small world of a Dao Venerable. It was the cosmos energy that originated from the greatest of holy worlds, and the origin laws that were contained within were of a higher level than grand dao laws.

Despite the shockingly large amount of energy, Huang Xiaolong didn't feel any sense of discomfort when it filled his body. Instead, he felt like he was floating on clouds.

Ever since he had entered the Primal Ancestor Realm, his body had undergone the baptism from the Light of Nirvana twice. The power contained in him had already broken through the limits of common sense, and his defenses were terrifying to the extreme. However, with the tempering of the cosmos energy from the drop of blood, Huang Xiaolong felt the strength of his grand dao physique increasing yet again!

It seemed to turn stronger every few seconds, and it was evolving at a frightening pace!

Feeling the grand dao laws in his body reaching a whole new level, Huang Xiaolong felt that the connection between himself and the Divine Tuo Holy World had strengthened.

Moreover, the three small worlds in him experienced a remarkable transformation.

The first world he created started to expand indefinitely. The cosmos energy produced by the world gushed out from the world's origin as intricate origin laws filled the mini world.

The second and third worlds started to solidify, and they started to mature to become like the first!

As the energy required by the second and third worlds was much more than the first, the speed at which they grew slowed down. Huang Xiaolong had estimated that he needed to enter the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm, or even the Dao Venerable Realm before the two worlds would start producing cosmos energy, but with the appearance of Huang Long's blood essence, that was no longer the case! The worlds would mature much quicker, and they would be able to produce cosmos energy much sooner!

When Huang Xiaolong was refining his father's blood essence, the entire Silver Dragon River, no... The entire Blue Heaven Creed quaked.

"What?! Huang Xiaolong shattered the Saint Devil Prince's grand dao physique?! How can this be possible? Isn't he just a Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor? How can he do something like that with no outside assistance?"

"The rumors might not be true..."

"It's true that the Saint Devil Prince's grand dao physique was shattered! The disciples of the Blue Heaven Creed were the ones who started to spread the news! Of course, we cannot be sure that Huang Xiaolong was the one who did it! There might be several experts who saw Huang Xiaolong personally moving against Xu Jian, but they might be deluded! According to them, Huang Xiaolong used the power of absolute frost and flame to annihilate Xu Jian's grand dao physique!"

"Is that even possible?!"

...

“The Blue Heaven Creed has increased the bounty on Huang Xiaolong’s head by three times!”

“Lord Yan San is furious, and he personally made a move against Talisman Dao Sacred Land, Zhou Hong Sacred Land, Chen Hu Sacred Land, and Lin Hong Sacred Land! He killed those he had to kill and imprisoned the rest! From what Lord Yan San says, he will kill a hundred disciples of the various sacred lands every day if Huang Xiaolong and Fu Daosheng refuse to appear!”

A hundred a day!

That would mean several tens of thousands of lives in a year!

Several hundred thousand lives in ten years!

“That’s not all. Every single power that came into contact with Cangqiong Sacred Land was exterminated by Xu Dong. After his son’s grand dao physique was shattered, he went on a killing spree!”

Very quickly, one year passed.

“It has been a year and Huang Xiaolong hasn’t shown himself! Hahaha, it seems like he’s afraid of showing his face!”

“No sh*t! Unless he’s an idiot, why would he appear before the Blue Heaven Creed?”

“If he really doesn’t appear, the disciples of the various sacred lands won’t be able to escape!”

Two years later...

In one of the uninhabited sacred lands around the Blue Heaven Creed, terrifying tribulation clouds with the resurrection purple gold lightning, black lotus flames, and Light of Nirvana gathered.

Yet another year passed...

In the depths of the uninhabited sacred land, a figure tore through the skies. His aura swept across the lands as rays of light alternating a myriad of colors pierced through the heavens.

With the aid of Huang Long’s blood essence and more than three thousand dao souls, Huang Xiaolong had managed to shatter the barrier of the Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

Chapter 2823: I’m Killing My Way In!

Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth to release an earth-shattering roar and the regions around trembled.

The experts who were in the regions closest to Huang Xiaolong revealed a fearful expression when they felt the ground beneath them trembling.

“Is there another Dao Venerable other than the four from the Blue Heaven Creed?! Did the Dao Venerables of other creeds appear in our Blue Heaven territory?”

Guesses flew about.

With question marks popping up in their minds, the various experts decided to investigate the matter carefully. They approached the regions around Huang Xiaolong cautiously, but they were all sent flying after they slammed into the restrictions.

Ignoring all those who approached, Huang Xiaolong tore a hole through the space above him and left.

When he reappeared a moment later, he arrived at the boundless chaotic void filled with spatial cracks and chaos streams.

By tearing apart the streams of chaotic streams before him, Huang Xiaolong took a step forward. The space under his feet shrunk and every time he took a step, he would travel thousands of miles.

That was right! He could shrink the space before him!

The confines of space were no longer able to stop Huang Xiaolong. Without exaggeration, he could appear anywhere he wanted within a certain distance around him.

It was an ability one could only obtain after a cultivator fused with the space in the Divine Tuo Holy World!

With the ability to shrink the space around him, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Immemorial Immortal Cave in a matter of moments.

Cangqiong Old Man and the others were extremely excited when they noticed his safe return, and Fu Daosheng and the other half-step Dao Venerables nearly cried tears of joy.

If he had taken any longer, the disciples of their various factions would have ceased to exist!

After asking about the current situation in the Blue Heaven Creed in the years he was away, Huang Xiaolong quickly gained an understanding of what went down. When he heard that Yan San had carried out a massacre against those who had come into contact with Cangqiong Sacred Land, his eyes gleamed.

With a frosty look in his eyes, Huang Xiaolong growled, "Killing a hundred of them a day?"

He had destroyed the grand dao physique of Xu Jian, so he could understand the rage Yan San felt. However, Yan San crossed the line when he took his anger out on the members of the various sacred lands.

"Are your disciples currently imprisoned in the headquarters of the Blue Heaven Creed?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Yes, Young Lord!" Fu Daosheng replied with an anguished expression on his face. "Yan San will sentence a hundred of them to death everyday at noon!"

Execution at noon!

The first rays of dawn had barely risen, and Huang Xiaolong estimated that he could arrive by noon if he rushed over.

"Xiaolong, are you planning on heading over?" Cangqiong Old Man guessed the moment he saw the look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. He couldn't help but panic. "Your combat abilities might be shocking, but it will be extremely difficult for you to sneak into the prison with brute force! Yan San will definitely discover you!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in amusement. "Master, I didn't say I was going to sneak in..."

?!

Cangqiong Old Man, Fei Yanzi, and the others stared at him with question marks clouding their minds.

How else is he planning to save them?

Long Jianfei's expression changed all of a sudden when a terrifying thought flashed through his mind. "Young Lord... You're not planning to kill your way in are you?!"

What the f*ck!

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong like they had discovered a mad man.

"That's right!" Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and snickered, "I'm killing my way in!"

After refining the Huang Long blood essence, he had arrived at the Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm. Not to mention the fact that his body and mini worlds were tempered by the cosmos energy left behind in the drop of blood, and his current abilities were more than enough to beat the four Dao Venerables into the ground. Cosmos energy pumped out from the three small worlds in him and his dao souls and twelve high-order Saint Fates were overflowing with energy. One could say that Huang Xiaolong had risen to another level after absorbing the drop of blood.

Of course, the third baptism from the Light of Nirvana also helped a whole bunch. His Huang Long Bloodline was strengthened even further and his grand dao physique had improved by leaps and bounds.

One didn't even need to talk about First Esteem, Dao Venerables like Yan San. Even Second Esteem Dao Venerables like Wang Jin couldn't leave a scratch on his grand dao physique!

Whatever the case, that was something Cangqiong Old Man and the others had no way of knowing. They were terrified when they heard his idea.

"Xiaolong, although Wang Jin plans on making you his disciple, he might be baiting you out with that information! It's too dangerous for you to head over alone! We can think of another way to save the disciples, anything but this!" Fei Yanzi shook her head and tried to dissuade him.

Fu Daosheng and the others expressed the same concern.

They knew that Huang Xiaolong was strong, and they knew that he was able to shatter the Saint Devil Prince's grand dao physique with a single punch. However, those were Dao Venerables they were talking about!

They felt that Huang Xiaolong would be dead beyond a doubt if Wang Jin decided not to protect him against Yan San!

A faint smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face when he heard their words of concern. "It doesn't matter if Wang Jin wants to accept me as a disciple. Enough blabbering. All of you can wait for the good news here. I'll be back soon." The moment the words left his lips, his figure started to blur, and he disappeared.

Tearing through the chaos streams, he charged towards the headquarters of the Blue Heaven Creed.

Half a day later...

By the time he emerged from the chaotic void, he was standing in the air above the headquarters.

Staring at the giant ball of flame in the skies, he estimated that there was only half an hour to noon.

Even though there was still half an hour, the disciples of the Blue Heaven Creed were leading people into the plaza.

There were exactly one hundred prisoners led into the plaza, and Huang Xiaolong quickly recognized them as disciples of Talisman Dao Sacred Land.

The execution plaza was where the Blue Heaven Creed executed those who went against their will.

It went without saying that dying wasn't the only thing that happened to the disciples who were punished. There were various formations laid down by the four Dao Venerables and those who were destined to be punished would experience endless torture before they died!

The souls and energies contained in the bodies of the prisoners would be trapped and used to nourish the strength of the Blue Heaven Creed, and disciples of the creed could benefit from the leftover energies.

Very quickly, the disciples were led through the entrance.

With a lightning whip in his hand, a disciple of the Blue Heaven Creed forced the disciples of the Talisman Sacred Land into the arena.

Looking at the hundred disciples, Huang Xiaolong saw wounds lining their bodies. It was clear that they had received inhumane torture when they were trapped in the Blue Heaven Creed.

"Heh, they're still glaring at us when they're about to die!" One of the disciples of the Blue Heaven Creed sneered, "Once the formations open at noon, they will know what living hell is."

Someone else snorted, "No one knows what Fu Daosheng and the others are thinking... They allowed millions of their disciples to die because of a coward like Huang Xiaolong."

"Heh, all of them seem to have been kicked in the head by a donkey!"

The disciples who were in charge of escorting the prisoners roared with laughter.

Chapter 2824: Purity Creed

When they were laughing and joking around, a massive explosion rang through the skies. The blast could be heard clearly through the Blue Heaven Creed.

To everyone's surprise, they saw a man blowing a hole through the protective formation around the Blue Heaven Creed with a single punch before drifting down to the ground.

The disciples of the enforcement hall weren't the only ones who were shocked. The one hundred disciples who were about to be sentenced to death also felt their jaws dropping to the ground.

The protective formation was actually broken by someone with a single punch?!

“Who... Who are you?!” A Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm expert of the enforcement hall asked when he noticed Huang Xiaolong flying towards them. When he noticed the cultivation level of the young man before him, he was stunned. Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm?!

A Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor shattered the formation protecting the Blue Heaven Creed’s headquarters!

How is it possible?!

“I’m Huang Xiaolong.”

“Huang... Huang Xiaolong?!” The disciples of the enforcement hall stammered when saying his name.

As for the disciples of the Talisman Sacred Land, they were equally as shocked.

Even though Fu Daosheng had submitted to Huang Xiaolong and turned into his subordinate, Huang Xiaolong had never shown his face around the Talisman Sacred Land. This was the first time they were seeing him.

“It’s you!” The Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor sneered when he realized that the number one target of the Blue Heaven Creed was standing right before him. “Who would have thought that you would give yourself up by wandering straight into the headquarters of our creed! Hahaha, all the bounty out there is useless!”

“You don’t have to think about leaving today!”

A smirk formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face when he heard what he said. “Since I’m here today, I don’t plan on leaving.” He started walking towards the members of the enforcement hall as he spoke.

While everything was going down, Yi Beihang, Yan San, Wang Jin, Yi Xiaotang, and several others were chatting happily with a pair of youngsters in the main hall of the headquarters.

The young man and young lady were the young patriarch and the personal disciple of the Purity Creed, respectively.

Compared to the Blue Heaven Creed, the Purity Creed’s foundations were much deeper. The Purity Dao Venerable was a Third Esteem Dao Venerable, one entire realm stronger than Wang Jin!

When they felt the trembling around them, they couldn’t help but pause their conversation as all the laughter stopped.

A casual smile soon formed on the young man’s face. “It seems like someone else came to visit your Blue Heaven Creed other than us...”

A frown formed on the faces of the four Dao Venerables instantly. Who was gutsy enough to barge into their Blue Heaven Creed? Moreover, that person had to do it when the members of the Purity Creed were there for a visit. Were they planning to embarrass the Blue Heaven Creed in front of another superpower?

“Patriarch, I’ll go take a look,” Yan San got to his feet and spoke to Yi Beihang.

“Alright.”

Since the other party was daring enough to charge straight into their headquarters, there was no way he was a weakling. It would be for the best if the grand hall master personally went out to deal with the situation.

Before Yan San could leave the main hall, a grand elder rushed into the hall in panic and screamed, "Lord Patriarch, Huang Xiaolong... Huang Xiaolong is here!"

Huang Xiaolong!

Those from the Blue Heaven Creed stared at each other in shock.

As for the duo from the Purity Creed, they felt a trace of suspicion crawling into their minds when they saw the expression on the faces of Yi Beihang and the others. Who in the world is Huang Xiaolong? How could his appearance cause so much shock to the Dao Venerables of the Blue Heaven Creed?

Could it be a newly promoted half-step Dao Venerable?

Even so, why would the fully-fledged Dao Venerables care so much about him?

"Patriarch, why don't I head over with Yan San?" Wang Jin spoke up all of a sudden.

He had been looking for a disciple for a long time, and this was the only person he had set his eyes on. He couldn't allow Yan San to cripple the other party no matter what.

Yi Beihang hesitated for a moment. He wanted to head over with the two of them, but he couldn't possibly leave the young patriarch of the Purity Creed alone in the hall as the leader of the Blue Heaven Creed!

"Patriarch Yi Beihang, since we're here, let's go over and take a look. We're curious too," the young patriarch of the Purity Creed suggested.

A look of shock appeared on the faces of everyone from the Blue Heaven Creed.

Yi Beihang felt a headache coming.

There was the Immemorial Treasury on Huang Xiaolong, and if the young patriarch of the Purity Creed followed them over, he could discover the secret. If he requested for a part of their loot, things might get troublesome.

"Is the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable unwilling?" Yu Sheng, the young patriarch of the Purity Creed stared at Yi Beihang with a deep look.

"Of course not! Since you're planning to go take a look, let's go together." Yi Beihang sighed. A smile formed on his face. "Since this is something regarding my creed, I hope you will not get involved."

A frown formed on Yu Sheng's face, but he eventually nodded his head. "But of course..."

Under the lead of the Blue Heaven Creed, everyone made their way to the plaza.

Yu Sheng was followed by several experts of the Purity Creed, and he casually walked behind the rest.

By the time they arrived, Huang Xiaolong had snapped the neck of the last disciple of the enforcement hall.

In the plaza, the one hundred disciples destined to be executed stared at the corpses of those from the Blue Heaven Creed.

Every single corpse lying on the ground had their heads twisted off and thrown to the side.

That wasn't all, their dao souls were taken away by Huang Xiaolong, and their dao hearts were incinerated with a single punch from the man.

Huang Xiaolong had not only barged into the headquarters of the Blue Heaven Creed, but he had also dared to kill their enforcers!

Turning around after he snapped the neck of the last person, Huang Xiaolong waved his arm to shatter the restrictions in the bodies of those from the Talisman Sacred Land.

"Go."

Instead of leaving, the members of the Talisman Sacred Land stared at Huang Xiaolong with their jaws agape.

"Hurry up and leave this place." A cold gaze flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Without waiting for them to react, he rose to the skies and flew towards the Dao Venerables of the Blue Heaven Creed.

Frosty light flashed in his eyes as he had discovered their presence a long time ago.

"Huang Xiaolong!" Yan San yelled when he caught sight of the man himself and killing intent filled his heart.

A weird light flashed in his eyes as he thought about how he should kill Huang Xiaolong during the battle that would break out later.

When Yu Sheng saw that the person they were so shocked to discover was a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor, he couldn't hide the shock in his heart.

Very quickly, the group approached the Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor. When Yi Xiaotang looked at him, complicated emotions flashed in her eyes.

"Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor?" Yi Beihang and the others cried out in shock when they discovered that Huang Xiaolong had advanced in such a short amount of time.

Chapter 2825: Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor vs. Four Dao Venerables?!

In the past, Huang Xiaolong had entered the Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm in several tens of years from the peak of the late Ninth Heaven True Saint Realm. His speed was something they couldn't comprehend, but he had managed to push his cultivation realm into the Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm in several short years since his reappearance!

This... This... This...

Yi Beihang and the others were shocked down to their bones when they realized Huang Xiaolong's cultivation speed.

No one knew how Huang Xiaolong had managed to raise his cultivation realm so quickly!

If they thought that it was because he had received the Immemorial Dao Venerable's inheritance and obtained his immemorial grand dao energy, they were wrong. He might have entered the Second Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm if he had absorbed the immemorial grand dao energy, but that didn't explain his advancement to the Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

Could it be that he received the inheritance of another Dao Venerable? Was the inheritance he received from a high-level Dao Venerable?! It is impossible for him to advance so quickly unless he obtained the inheritance of a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable!

Yi Beihang and the others stared at each other as they hid their guesses in their hearts.

A vice hall master following behind Yi Beihang spoke with an ugly expression. "Lord Dao Venerable, Huang Xiaolong killed more than sixty disciples of the Enforcement Hall, and he obtained all their dao souls. Their dao hearts were destroyed by him..."

"What?!"

Everyone screamed in unison.

Even Yu Sheng and those from the Purity Creed yelled in shock. They were shocked that as a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong had the guts to kill enforcers of the Blue Heaven Creed.

Also, no one understood how someone like him had shattered the protective formation around the Blue Heaven Creed!

"Huang Xiaolong, you worked with the Immemorial Qilins in the past and shattered my disciple's grand dao physique! How dare you barge into my Blue Heaven Creed to kill more than sixty enforcers?" A chilly light flashed through Yan San's eyes as he growled in anger, "Do you really think I wouldn't dare to kill you because of your eight high-order Saint Fates?"

"Do you think that no one will dare to touch you because of Ancestor Wang Jin?!"

Killing intent poured out from Yan San's body.

"What?! Eight high-order Saint Fates?" Yu Sheng and those from the Purity Creed stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

The youngster before them actually had eight high-order Saint Fates!

One had to know that even someone hailed as the talent of a generation like Yu Sheng only had seven high-order Saint Fates!

Staring at Yan San with a placid expression, Huang Xiaolong muttered, "I already told you that I wasn't interested in being Wang Jin's disciple. Anyway, your Blue Heaven Creed isn't qualified to accept me as a disciple!"

He wasn't lying.

With his current strength, he could beat every single Dao Venerable into the ground even if they worked together. There was no point in him accepting the teachings of those who were weaker than himself.

Moreover, only experts at the peak of the Ninth Creation Dao Venerable had the qualifications to take in someone of Huang Xiaolong's status as a disciple.

Ordinary Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable could stand at the side. How were they qualified to take the son of the God of Creation as their disciple?

As soon as the words left his lips, the expressions of those standing against him changed.

It was especially so for Wang Jin. His expression turned darker than thunderclouds.

As the oldest and strongest Dao Venerable in the Blue Heaven Creed, he was the number one person in the regions controlled by the Blue Heaven Creed! However, a mere Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor publicly admitted that he wasn't qualified to be his teacher!

He couldn't have been more humiliated in his life!

"Great! I, Wang Jin, am not qualified to be the master of a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor!" Chuckling in rage, his beard trembled as his entire body shook.

As the blood rushed up to his face, he turned to Yi Beihang and snapped, "Patriarch, you can deal with him as you please!"

He was planning to accept Huang Xiaolong as his disciple if the youngster had an acceptable bloodline and dao souls in ranking in the top ten ranks. After being mocked, he was no longer planning to do anything for the kid. He felt that there was no need to stick his warm face to Huang Xiaolong's cold buttocks for the entire world to make a mockery of him.

As a Second Esteem Dao Venerable, there were no absolutes in the world for him! Even if the other party had eight high-order Saint Fates, another one would appear in due time!

He wanted Huang Xiaolong to see the miserable end he would face without the protection of the strongest Dao Venerable present!

After Yan San heard what Wang Jin said, he couldn't help but feel endless joy blooming in his heart. As long as Wang Jin didn't interfere, his words were basically of equal weight to Yi Beihang! He could do everything he wanted!

Glaring at Huang Xiaolong with a sinister gaze, he was basically telling Huang Xiaolong that he would suffer a life worse than death. He couldn't hide the trace of mockery in his eyes.

Angering Wang Jin when he was the only person who could save his life was something only a dumb*ss would do.

Turning to stare at Wang Jin blankly, Yi Beihang nodded slowly. By turning around, he looked at Huang Xiaolong. "Are you going to kill yourself, or are you going to force us to make a move?"

He didn't wish to reveal the existence of the immemorial treasury, as the members of the Purity Creed were present. They could do whatever they wanted to Huang Xiaolong after they imprisoned his dao soul, and there was no need to leak the secret to the whole world.

“You can do it.” Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained as casual as ever, and he continued, “Yi Beihang, let me give you a word of advice. All four of you should come at me together in case you regret your choice.”

An explosion rang out in everyone’s mind.

Together?!

He wants all four Dao Venerables to attack him in unison?

Or regret your choice?

Does he know what he is talking about?

Yi Xiaotang, Yu Sheng, and the others felt as though they had heard wrong.

“Say that again?” Yi Beihang chuckled. “You want all four of us to move against you?” From the start, Yi Beihang had never intended to dirty his hands by attacking a brat at the Primal Ancestor Realm.

As the Blue Heaven Dao Venerable, there was no way he could lower himself to attack a Primal Venerable! Why in the world would all four Dao Venerables attack him together?

If word of what happened reached the outside world, they would turn into the laughing stock of the Divine Tuo Holy World!

“That’s right.” Huang Xiaolong nodded when he looked at the Dao Venerables, who were about to explode from anger.

Seeing the serious look on his face, the anger in their hearts rose a notch.

A look of amusement appeared on Yu Sheng’s face when he looked at Huang Xiaolong. He felt that the Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor before him was extremely interesting. As a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor, he wanted to fight all four Dao Venerables of the Blue Heaven Creed at once! As the young patriarch of a superpower in the Divine Tuo Holy World, he had seen all sorts of geniuses in his time. Not a single person would dare to challenge four Dao Venerables at once!

Chapter 2826: Experiencing the Might of the Absolute Flame and Frost!

The absolute beauty standing beside Yu Sheng looked at Huang Xiaolong with an indescribable expression.

She was Fang Jing’s direct disciple, and she was Yu Sheng’s junior sister! Her talent was no less than Yi Xiaotang.

A look of disdain flashed through her eyes, and she stared condescendingly at Huang Xiaolong. She had seen a lot of disciples like him.

How dare an early-Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor challenge four Dao Venerables?!

It isn’t possible for him to win!

She had eight high-order Saint Fates, but even so, she wasn't able to challenge a single Dao Venerable. Even if Huang Xiaolong had ten high-order Saint Fates, it wouldn't be possible for him to beat a single one!

In fact, there wasn't a need to mention Dao Venerables. If he could defeat high-level Primal Ancestors, it would be more than enough to shock countless creeds!

Xiang Yi, who had been standing behind her all this while, started to walk towards Yi Beihang and the others. He greeted them, "Master, this disciple is willing to take Huang Xiaolong down! I shall capture him immediately!"

Even though Xiang Yi's talent was inferior to the Saint Devil Prince, he was still the direct disciple of Yan San. He was the leader of the disciples, and he was no weakling.

As a half-step Dao Venerable Realm expert, Xiang Yi's comprehension of the grand dao laws had already reached a terrifying stage.

There were almost thirty Dao Venerables in the Blue Heaven Creed, and he was ranked in the top three!

Not even Fu Daosheng, an expert standing at the top of an entire region, was stronger than him! When compared to Xu Jian and Xiang Yi, he was like a weak little child!

Receiving Xiang Yi's request to take action, Yi Beihang nodded as he knew the hidden meaning behind his words. Not only did he wish to take revenge for Xu Jian, but he also wished to vent Yan San's anger!

"End it quickly!" Yi Beihang snorted.

Even though his daughter had mentioned that Huang Xiaolong had exterminated the Saint Devil Prince's grand dao physique, he was still confident in Xiang Yi's strength.

He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could fight above his cultivation realm as a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor.

Moreover, he didn't want to believe that Huang Xiaolong had destroyed Xu Jian's grand dao physique.

There was no way someone could control the power of absolute flame and frost at the same time!

Yan San added, "Use everything you have! It's fine as long as he lives."

He wouldn't care if Huang Xiaolong was crippled.

When Xiang Yi heard Yan San, he bowed respectfully, "You can rest assured that I'll deal with him." After that, he walked towards Huang Xiaolong.

Xiang Yi glared at Huang Xiaolong coldly as a vertical eye opened between his eyebrows. It was the Blue Heavenly Eye, and he could examine Huang Xiaolong from inside out.

That wasn't all the Blue Heavenly Eye could do. It could also attack the soul!

"Huang Xiaolong, how dare you challenge my master and teacher? What a joke!" Xiang Yi sneered, "Junior Sister Xiaotang said that you control the power of absolute flame and frost. Let's see if that's true!"

There was a trace of ridicule in his voice.

In the Divine Tuo Holy World, there is no one with the ability to control both the power of absolute frost and flame. He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong would be the one to break the precedent!

Yu Sheng and Fang Jing were stunned.

What?

Yu Sheng and Fang Jing looked at Yi Xiaotang. They wanted to know if Huang Xiaolong really possessed the ability to wield both the power of absolute flame and frost.

According to them, she was lying!

However, Huang Xiaolong wasn't one to give them time to think! As his body flickered, he appeared right in front of them. A fist flew out as terrifying rays of blue emerged.

Their faces changed instantly. Could it be?!

Bang!

A muffled cry sounded in the air as Xiang Yi was sent flying.

Before anyone could react, Huang Xiaolong followed up with another punch. This time, a crimson red glow covered his fist as blinding red light threatened to blind everyone watching.

Bang!

Xiang Yi was once again sent flying.

By the time he fell to the ground, his entire body was encased in ice. He turned into a human-shaped ice sculpture.

"Absolute frost!"

Several people cried out in unison.

Red flames emerged from Xiang Yi's body, and an unusually beautiful flower of flames bloomed from within the sculpture.

"Absolute flame!"

Their screams sounded in the air once again, but Fang Jing joined them. It was as though she had seen a miracle, and her eyes widened in shock.

The experts of the Blue Heaven Creed were dumbfounded by what they saw.

Huang Xiaolong looked indifferently at the body that was melting and said, "I'll grant your wish to see the power of absolute frost and flame."

His voice echoed in the skies and struck the minds of everyone present.

Yan San snapped back to reality when he heard Huang Xiaolong's voice, and he couldn't hide the shock in his heart.

Huang Xiaolong possessed both the power of absolute flame and frost! A Primal Ancestor was powerful enough to wield both of them!

There was also the matter of Xiang Yi, a head disciple of a creed, a half-step Dao Venerable, was beaten down by Huang Xiaolong in a single move!

No one could believe what they were seeing.

“You... Do you really only have eight high-order Saint Fates?!” Yu Sheng asked in horror.

Chapter 2827: My Father Will Really Kill You!

Yi Beihang, Wang Jin, Yi Xiaotang, Aunt Qing, and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong as they finally understood what Yu Sheng meant! With the power he showed, he definitely had more than eight high-order Saint Fates!

More than eight!

The possibility had flashed in their minds previously, but they had forced themselves to deny it. Eight high-order Saint Fates would make someone a freak in the Divine Tuo Holy World. No one would ever guess that a mere disciple of Cangqiong Sacred Land would possess more than eight!

Now that Yu Sheng brought this up, everyone couldn't help but doubt themselves.

Ignoring Yu Sheng, Huang Xiaolong walked towards Yi Beihang and the others. “All of you better do it yourself. The disciples of the Blue Heaven Creed will be sending themselves to die if they try anything.”

Their expressions sank instantly.

They didn't think that a mere Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor would dare to challenge them. Moreover, he issued the challenge to all four of them at once.

Whatever the case, they knew that Xiang Yi wasn't Huang Xiaolong's match, and no one else they sent would be able to change a thing.

The one thing they couldn't understand was how a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor could control the power of absolute flame and frost!

That was simply inconceivable!

According to the laws of the world, one shouldn't be able to control two opposing powers! Huang Xiaolong proved their knowledge of the laws wrong, and he was a freak of nature!

They didn't know if they should continue their assault.

Yi Beihang and Yan San's faces were cloudy.

“Huang Xiaolong, if you are willing to become my disciple, I will promise you that I will spare no efforts in teaching you. As soon as you enter, I will give you the same authority as us! Not only will we pardon your crimes, we will also allow you to choose any treasure you desire in the treasury!” Wang Jin spoke all of a sudden.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Just a moment ago, Huang Xiaolong had mocked Wang Jin. He had destroyed Xiang Yi's grand dao physique, and he challenged the authority of the Blue Heaven Creed. Now, Wang Jin was willing to accept him as a disciple!

Snapping back to reality, Yi Beihang continued, "That's right! Huang Xiaolong, we will forgive everything you did in the past! As long as you choose to join us, I will make you the young patriarch of our faction! We will spare no efforts in nurturing you, and the moment you enter the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, we will promote you to the position of the patriarch!"

Everyone was struck speechless.

Yi Beihang added another term, and he allowed Huang Xiaolong to be the young patriarch the moment he entered!

He would even be able to take on the role of the patriarch once he entered the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

This... This!

Everyone was stunned.

The patriarch of every single creed had to be a Dao Venerable, but they were making an exception for Huang Xiaolong!

That was unheard of in the Divine Tuo Holy World!

There was no way anyone would reject such great conditions!

Of course, it wasn't anything special when they thought about how Huang Xiaolong could control the power of absolute flame and frost.

Based on that fact alone, it was more than enough for the Blue Heaven Creed to place down their grudges to recruit Huang Xiaolong.

When everyone thought that Huang Xiaolong would accept the offer, a snort left his lips. "Wang Jin, didn't you hear what I said? You're not qualified to be my master. Not to mention the fact that I have no desire to become the patriarch of your Blue Heaven Creed."

If Huang Xiaolong revealed his identity as the Son of Creation, the strongest creeds would be fighting to bring him in as their patriarch.

The Dragon Fish Creed was one of them.

The Blue Heaven Creed was too tiny to enter his sights.

Moreover, he had no intention of compromising today.

Those standing around were shocked when they heard Huang Xiaolong's rejection.

The faces of Wang Jin and the others turned unsightly.

As the number one expert in the Blue Heaven Creed, Wang Jin had been embarrassed time and time again by Huang Xiaolong.

Roaring with laughter, Yi Beihang snorted, "Since you have no interest in being the patriarch of the Blue Heaven Creed..."

Killing intent flashed in his eyes. Since his offer was rejected, he wouldn't mind getting rid of Huang Xiaolong!

There was no way they could allow a threat like Huang Xiaolong to live on.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're such a fool! My father wanted to make you the young patriarch of the Blue Heaven Creed, and there are many people who would kill to be in your place! Why would you reject him?!" Yi Xiaotang urged, "Hurry up and agree! Otherwise, my father will really kill you!"

Even though Yi Xiaotang wanted her father to exact revenge for her, a feeling of despair filled her heart all of a sudden when she realized that her father was actually going to do as he said.

A flash of surprise crossed Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he didn't think that she would be worried for him. Shaking his head slightly, he sighed, "I said this before, and I shall say it again. I have no interest in being the patriarch of your Blue Heaven Creed. Not to mention the fact that your father wouldn't be able to kill me."

Everyone was stunned.

Yi Xiaotang screamed in anger, "You! Do you really think that you're comparable to a Dao Venerable because of the power of absolute frost and flame?! My father is a late-First Esteem Dao Venerable! You can't even imagine how strong he is! He can kill you in a single hit!"

"No matter how talented you are, you're not his match!"

"Quickly agree with my father and Ancestor Wang Jin!"

Anger surged through Yi Xiaotang's heart when she heard how arrogant Huang Xiaolong was acting. She couldn't understand why he would reject such great terms!

Remaining silent, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at Wang Jin. There was absolutely no point in saying any more.

Killing intent leaked out from Yi Beihang's eyes, and he sneered, "Since that's the case, there's no need for you to live a second longer!" The might of a Dao Venerable was released and the space around him shook.

Chapter 2828: This is Nothing

The moment Yi Beihang released his aura, everyone yelled in shock. Their expressions changed drastically as they took several steps back.

As a late-First Esteem Dao Venerable, even the tiny bit of his aura was something that could crush a half-step Dao Venerable. Not to mention the fact that he was going all out now.

The might of a Dao Venerable was so powerful that everyone had to retreat.

Not even Yu Sheng and Fang Jing could stand their ground.

Even though Yu Sheng was already a peak half-step Dao Venerable with seven high-level saint fates, he felt his legs going soft.

One could imagine how terrifying an expert in the Dao Venerable Realm was.

Other than Wang Jin, He Yugui, and Yan San, everyone retreated while summoning their grand dao artifacts to protect themselves.

Of course, there was someone else who didn't budge.

That was right, Huang Xiaolong wasn't affected!

Facing the aura from Yi Beihang that seemed to wipe out everything, Huang Xiaolong stayed rooted on the spot. Not even his robes showed any signs of movement!

When Yi Beihang's aura arrived in front of Huang Xiaolong, it disappeared! It was as if it entered a bottomless abyss as it was completely devoured!

Huang Xiaolong was completely unfazed by Yi Beihang's aura.

Yi Beihang, Wang Jin, He Yugui, and the others were shocked.

After waking up from his shock, Yi Beihang sneered, "Not bad indeed. If you can't even resist my aura, there's no fun in killing you!"

Soon, he pushed himself to the limit in an attempt to pressure Huang Xiaolong.

It had been many years since he had personally acted, and he had been comprehending the grand dao with everything he had. Since it was finally time for him to make his move, he would go all out!

As his aura continued to rise, everyone backed away once again.

In Yi Beihang's body, a mysterious power was emitted. It was something that didn't belong within heaven and earth, and it didn't belong to the Divine Tuo Holy World! No! It didn't even belong to the Huang Long World!

"Cosmos... Cosmos energy!" Yu Sheng and Fang Jing yelled in fright.

The mysterious power that came from Yi Beihang was cosmos energy!

That was a power he had accumulated himself!

It was exactly what separated experts in the Dao Venerable Realm and the others!

Cosmos energy was stronger than grand dao energy, and Huang Xiaolong was finally pushed back by the sudden revelation of cosmos energy.

Discovering how he gained the upper hand, Yi Beihang released even more cosmos energy from inside his body.

Huang Xiaolong was pushed even further away as he retreated thousands of miles.

"Aunt Qing, should we beg my father again?" Seeing this, Yi Xiaotang urged Aunt Qing, "He usually listens to what you say..."

Aunt Qing shook her head, even though she could sway Yi Beihang, Huang Xiaolong had gone too far. He had challenged their authority time and time again, and he had even rejected their offer! Even if she were to plead on his behalf, they would kill him all the same!

“He can only blame himself for missing his opportunity.” Aunt Qing lamented, “Even if Huang Xiaolong begs for mercy now, they wouldn’t allow him to live!”

By the time they were done speaking, Huang Xiaolong had already been pushed countless miles away.

Not too far behind him was an abyss that spewed terrifying sword qi!

Yi Xiaotang’s expression changed as she knew how terrifying the sword qi coming from the abyss was. If Huang Xiaolong was pushed into the abyss, the sword qi from within would shred his physical body to pieces!

She knew that only Dao Venerables would be able to resist the sword qi coming from the grand array contained in the abyss!

Those who hadn’t reached the Dao Venerable Realm would be killed without a doubt!

In fact, it was possible that Huang Xiaolong’s dao soul would be crushed the moment he was assaulted by the sword qi!

A trace of coldness flashed in Yi Beihang’s eyes when he saw that Huang Xiaolong was approaching the entrance of the abyss. He released all the cosmos energy he had and roared, “Huang Xiaolong, die!”

Huang Xiaolong was finally pushed to the edge of the abyss.

“Huang Xiaolong, to tell you the truth, the abyss contains a grand array set up by my Blue Heaven Creed. You won’t be able to escape death the moment you fall in! Are you regretting your actions now?! It’s too late even if you wish to beg for mercy! I have already given you a chance!”

Bang!

Huang Xiaolong was sent into the abyss.

The sword qi swallowed him instantly. The expression on Yi Xiaotang and Aunt Qing’s face changed.

Yu Sheng shook his head silently when he saw what happened. “What a pity...”

He had heard of the grand array contained in the abyss in the Blue Heaven Creed, and he knew that those under the Dao Venerable Realm would be killed.

Fang Jing sneered coldly, “No matter how talented he is, he’s an idiot. A Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor dares to challenge the prestige of a Dao Venerable, and he wouldn’t be able to make up for his mistakes even in death! He even wanted to challenge all four of them at once! Haha, he can’t even withstand Yi Beihang’s aura! What a joke.”

Even though Huang Xiaolong’s appalling talent shocked her, she disdained people who didn’t know their place.

Yan San sneered inwardly when he saw Huang Xiaolong enter the abyss.

The experts of the Blue Heaven Creed cheered happily.

When the sword qi that was swarming Huang Xiaolong started to retreat, everyone widened their eyes in shock.

“What?!”

When the sword qi was gone, Huang Xiaolong’s figure appeared in front of all of them again.

They could see that he didn’t suffer even a single scratch from the sword qi!

Not even his robes were damaged!

“How is this possible?!” Yi Beihang, Yan San, Wang Jin, and the others stared at him in shock. There was a look of confusion on their faces.

Huang Xiaolong remained unscathed after standing against the sword qi! Was his body actually comparable to a Dao Venerable’s?!

Huang Xiaolong looked at Yi Beihang coldly, “This is nothing....” Huang Xiaolong’s dao souls started to tremble, and a power more terrifying than what Yi Beihang had released earlier surged fourth. The skies dimmed as the earth trembled.

Chapter 2830: Could It Be Real?!

When they saw how Huang Xiaolong appeared before them, Yan San and the others snapped back to reality. Their expressions were grim, and two sickles appeared in Yan San’s hands. The sickles were crimson red, and they were stained with the blood of a holy devil.

As soon as they appeared, the cries of devils could be heard in the air around them. The skies turned red as if blood was going to drip from the void.

Yu Sheng’s expression changed drastically when he saw the sickles. “Is this... Is this the Blood Demon Sickles?!”

“What? Blood Demon Sickles?!” Fang Jing screamed in fright.

The Blood Demon Sickles was the artifact of the Blood Demon Dao Venerable back then!

Hundreds of millions of years ago, the Blood Demon Dao Venerable used to hold the Blood Demon Sickles and summon clouds and rain. Countless experts had witnessed the power of the sickles, but when the Blood Demon Dao Venerable was killed, the sickles were nowhere to be seen.

Some said that the Dao Venerable’s death was faked, and that he was sealed by a certain expert, and others claimed that he had managed to escape to the Thunder Light Continent.

As for the Blood Demon Sickles, it had disappeared along with the Blood Demon Dao Venerable.

No one would have expected it to show up in Yan San’s hands after such a long time!

Yu Sheng was almost certain that Yan San was holding the Blood Demon Sickles.

When the Blood Demon Sickles was summoned, countless holy devils would cry out, and the surroundings would turn blood red.

“Huang Xiaolong, die!” Yan San slashed at Huang Xiaolong’s waist, and a bloody aura gushed out from the void.

The void around Yan San seemed to tear apart, and the world whimpered in fear. It was as though the death god himself was crying.

Yu Sheng, Yi Xiaotang, and the others felt their dao souls trembling. A wave of discomfort filled the hearts of everyone present as the aura of the Blood Demon Sickles suppressed them.

Yan San’s eyes were bloodshot as he was ready to cut Huang Xiaolong down then and there.

He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could stop the Blood Demon Sickles with his physical body. After all, the Blood Demon Sickles was a grand dao artifact, and not even a First Esteem Dao Venerable would be able to withstand the strike!

There were countless blood demon curses inscribed on the sickles, and they were ancient curses filled with great power. Even Dao Venerables would be hard-pressed to get rid of them once they were cut. There was no way in hell a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor like Huang Xiaolong could defend himself against it.

When that happened, his grand dao physique would be exterminated by the blood demon curse!

A second before the sickle could slice into Huang Xiaolong, the sound of metal scraping against each other rang through the skies as a long sword appeared to stop him.

Yan San was startled and so was everyone else.

“Immemorial Sword!”

Yi Xiaotang screamed.

Everyone looked at the longsword in Huang Xiaolong’s hand.

The sword was the Immemorial Sword used by the Immemorial Dao Venerable in the past. Back in the Immemorial Immortal Cave, Huang Xiaolong had managed to injure Xu Jian and the others due to the weapon he wielded.

Yan San was someone who had been through many battles, and he was able to react quickly. He screamed with rage and the Blood Demon Sickles started to glow crimson. It turned into a river of blood that wrapped itself around Huang Xiaolong.

With another wave of the sword, Huang Xiaolong sliced the river of blood apart. Next, he punched out with his left fist.

“Blue Devil Strike!” Yan San shouted out and counterattacked.

The blood qi started to move as devils filled the air.

These devils could wield cosmos energy, and they had the power of a Dao Venerable. They were surrounded with grand dao laws, and they could wield the blue heaven grand dao energy.

Strong!

Yu Sheng and Fang Jing were shocked. They couldn't help but gasp in fright.

Yan San was only a mid First Esteem Dao Venerable, but with the help of the Blood Demon Sickles that had the power of the Blue Heaven Grand Dao, his combat abilities were even stronger than Yi Beihang!

Bang!

Yan San and Huang Xiaolong's attacks slammed into each other.

A burst of blue and red light came from Huang Xiaolong's fist.

The devils that had appeared in the air shattered in an instant.

"What?!" Yu Sheng, Fang Jing, and the rest were shocked.

Yan San's strongest strike that had used the power of the Blood Devil Sickles along with the Blue Heaven Grand Dao Energy was destroyed by Huang Xiaolong's punch!

Even though the power of absolute frost and flame possessed terrifying power, everything depended on the user. Huang Xiaolong was a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and he shouldn't be stronger than a Dao Venerable!

Huang Xiaolong's fist didn't stop there. It continued to fly towards Yan San, and a dark green light emerged from his left hand. Yan San was sent flying from the attack.

Dark green flames surrounded his body, and it caused him to wail out in pain.

The faces of Yu Sheng, Yi Xiaotang, and the others changed.

"What power is this?!" Yu Sheng looked at the dark green light in amazement.

To be able to instantly shatter a Dao Venerable's defenses, making someone like Yan San wail in pain, one could tell how extremely painful this attack was! One had to know that every Dao Venerable possessed extremely strong dao souls! No matter how much pain their physical body was in, they wouldn't cry out so painfully!

To be able to cause Yan San to scream in pain, one could only imagine how strong the strike to his soul was!

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong in fright.

"Could it be... The power of rebirth?!" Wang Jin exclaimed.

"Power of rebirth?" Yi Xiaotang muttered, "But even if it's the power of rebirth, it's impossible for Master Yan San to scream out like this!"

The power of rebirth was strong, but it wouldn't cause a Dao Venerable like Yan San to suffer in pain.

Wang Jin was also surprised.

“Could it be... The power of nirvana that is part of the thirteen elements?!” He Yugui, who had been silent for quite some time, finally spoke.

“What?!” Wang Jin’s expression changed drastically.

As the oldest Dao Venerable in the Blue Heavens Creed, he understood the power of nirvana. However, he thought that it was just a myth! There was no way someone could wield such power!

Yu Sheng, Fang Jin, Yi Xiaotang, and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong as terror flashed in their eyes. How could he possibly possess the power of nirvana?! That was even more frightening than the fact that he could wield the power of absolute frost and flame!

Three peak-level powers!

An early Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor actually possessed three peak-level powers!

“Senior Brother, do you think.... Do you think it’s possible that he actually wields cosmos energy?” Fang Jing asked all of a sudden.

Chapter 2830: Could It Be Real?!

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Yan San's eyes were bloodshot as he was ready to cut Huang Xiaolong down then and there.

He refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong could stop the Blood Demon Sickles with his physical body. After all, the Blood Demon Sickles was a grand dao artifact, and not even a First Esteem Dao Venerable would be able to withstand the strike!

There were countless blood demon curses inscribed on the sickles, and they were ancient curses filled with great power. Even Dao Venerables would be hard-pressed to get rid of them once they were cut. There was no way in hell a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor like Huang Xiaolong could defend himself against it.

When that happened, his grand dao physique would be exterminated by the blood demon curse!

A second before the sickle could slice into Huang Xiaolong, the sound of metal scraping against each other rang through the skies as a long sword appeared to stop him.

Yan San was startled and so was everyone else.

"Immemorial Sword!"

Yi Xiaotang screamed.

Everyone looked at the longsword in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

The sword was the Immemorial Sword used by the Immemorial Dao Venerable in the past. Back in the Immemorial Immortal Cave, Huang Xiaolong had managed to injure Xu Jian and the others due to the weapon he wielded.

Yan San was someone who had been through many battles, and he was able to react quickly. He screamed with rage and the Blood Demon Sickles started to glow crimson. It turned into a river of blood that wrapped itself around Huang Xiaolong.

With another wave of the sword, Huang Xiaolong sliced the river of blood apart. Next, he punched out with his left fist.

"Blue Devil Strike!" Yan San shouted out and counterattacked.

The blood qi started to move as devils filled the air.

These devils could wield cosmos energy, and they had the power of a Dao Venerable. They were surrounded with grand dao laws, and they could wield the blue heaven grand dao energy.

Strong!

Yu Sheng and Fang Jing were shocked. They couldn't help but gasp in fright.

Yan San was only a mid First Esteem Dao Venerable, but with the help of the Blood Demon Sickles that had the power of the Blue Heaven Grand Dao, his combat abilities were even stronger than Yi Beihang!

Bang!

Yan San and Huang Xiaolong's attacks slammed into each other.

A burst of blue and red light came from Huang Xiaolong's fist.

The devils that had appeared in the air shattered in an instant.

"What?!" Yu Sheng, Fang Jing, and the rest were shocked.

Yan San's strongest strike that had used the power of the Blood Devil Sickles along with the Blue Heaven Grand Dao Energy was destroyed by Huang Xiaolong's punch!

Even though the power of absolute frost and flame possessed terrifying power, everything depended on the user. Huang Xiaolong was a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor, and he shouldn't be stronger than a Dao Venerable!

Huang Xiaolong's fist didn't stop there. It continued to fly towards Yan San, and a dark green light emerged from his left hand. Yan San was sent flying from the attack.

Dark green flames surrounded his body, and it caused him to wail out in pain.

The faces of Yu Sheng, Yi Xiaotang, and the others changed.

"What power is this?!" Yu Sheng looked at the dark green light in amazement.

To be able to instantly shatter a Dao Venerable's defenses, making someone like Yan San wail in pain, one could tell how extremely painful this attack was! One had to know that every Dao Venerable possessed extremely strong dao souls! No matter how much pain their physical body was in, they wouldn't cry out so painfully!

To be able to cause Yan San to scream in pain, one could only imagine how strong the strike to his soul was!

Everyone looked at Huang Xiaolong in fright.

"Could it be... The power of rebirth?!" Wang Jin exclaimed.

"Power of rebirth?" Yi Xiaotang muttered, "But even if it's the power of rebirth, it's impossible for Master Yan San to scream out like this!"

The power of rebirth was strong, but it wouldn't cause a Dao Venerable like Yan San to suffer in pain.

Wang Jin was also surprised.

"Could it be... The power of nirvana that is part of the thirteen elements?!" He Yugui, who had been silent for quite some time, finally spoke.

"What?!" Wang Jin's expression changed drastically.

As the oldest Dao Venerable in the Blue Heavens Creed, he understood the power of nirvana. However, he thought that it was just a myth! There was no way someone could wield such power!

Yu Sheng, Fang Jin, Yi Xiaotang, and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong as terror flashed in their eyes. How could he possibly possess the power of nirvana?! That was even more frightening than the fact that he could wield the power of absolute frost and flame!

Three peak-level powers!

An early Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor actually possessed three peak-level powers!

“Senior Brother, do you think.... Do you think it’s possible that he actually wields cosmos energy?” Fang Jing asked all of a sudden.

Chapter 2831: Defeating Four Dao Venerables

Yu Sheng was dumbfounded.

Real?

However, he shook his head eventually, “That’s impossible. It’s not possible for a Primal Ancestor to form his own world. As such, it won’t be possible for him to possess cosmos energy!”

Even if Huang Xiaolong had the power of absolute frost and flame, and the power of nirvana, he couldn’t possibly wield cosmos energy.

Wang Jin and the others finally recovered from their shock as they stared at Huang Xiaolong.

“Do you possess the power of nirvana?” Wang Jin asked in surprise, “How can you comprehend a peak-level power like that?!”

He simply couldn’t understand how Huang Xiaolong had managed to comprehend such a powerful ability.

There were only several experts who could experience the power of the light of nirvana, and all of them were divine beasts born during the creation of the world! No one had seen the light of nirvana ever since. How in the world did Huang Xiaolong comprehend the power of nirvana?!

Did he manage to catch a glimpse of the light of nirvana?!

Moreover, it seems as though he managed to absorb the power of nirvana contained in it!

Didn’t the legends say that only a beast of creation could obtain the power of the light of nirvana?! How in the world did a brat like Huang Xiaolong comprehend it?!

Wang Jin wasn’t the only one confused. No one else understood how Huang Xiaolong did it!

Huang Xiaolong looked at Wang Jin and muttered, “You guys are next.”

Before Wang Jin could react, Huang Xiaolong’s figure appeared before them. The Immemorial Sword in his hand slashed downwards.

The immemorial sword qi turned into a giant river that tore the space apart.

With a punch from his left hand, the three peak-level powers converged as it shot towards He Yugui.

Their expressions changed instantly as they tried to defend themselves desperately.

Wang Jin used a short black knife that shone with a palpitating black light, while He Yugui wore a pair of golden gloves!

Inside the Divine Tuo Holy World, there were very few people who used gloves.

However, He Yugui's golden gloves were covered in long black golden thorns that resembled claws. When he sent out a punch of his own, the thorns emitted a chilling dark golden ray that flew towards his target.

“Bang!”

Huang Xiaolong's sword qi and fist collided with Wang Jin's short knife and He Yugui's attack. The world trembled around them.

Shockwaves tore through the surrounding space as a destructive force swept through the lands. Everything in its way was reduced to nothingness.

In the distance, Yi Xiaotang and the others were dumbstruck. They couldn't help but retreat once again. They saw how Wang Jin and He Yugui were forced back repeatedly by the sword river unleashed by Huang Xiaolong, and their jaws dropped in fright.

Wang Jin and He Yugui landed on a mountain range far away, smashing through countless palaces there.

The palaces were built for the inner disciples of the Blue Heaven Creed. The entire area was filled with strong defensive formations, but it was useless in the face of absolute power as the palaces were reduced to dust.

Fortunately, the disciples of the Blue Heaven Creed had escaped a long time ago. Otherwise, they would have been killed beyond a doubt.

“What?!” Everyone gasped in fright when they saw two Dao Venerables getting pushed back by Huang Xiaolong.

Wang Jin was the strongest Dao Venerables in the Blue Heaven Creed, and he was a Second Esteem Dao Venerable. Even with He Yugui's assistance, they were forced back by Huang Xiaolong!

How terrifying is that kid?!

“An early Third Heaven Primal Ancestor can actually possess such terrifying strength! This has to be impossible!” Fang Jing muttered in shock.

Yu Sheng, Yi Xiaotang, and the others couldn't believe what had happened.

“Did the God of Array behind Cangqiong Sacred Land make a move?” Yi Xiaotang asked.

Everyone stared at each other, but Aunt Qingi shook her head eventually. When they had started the fight, Huang Xiaolong had fought alone. It wasn't possible for anyone to help him.

When they thought about how Huang Xiaolong had managed defeat all the Dao Venerables by himself, Aunt Qing's heart started to pound in shock.

She couldn't understand how Huang Xiaolong did something like it!

How could there be such an existence in the world?!

If Huang Xiaolong was a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, she wouldn't be overwhelmed with shock. Even if he defeated Wang Jin, she might be able to force herself to believe what happened. However, he was a Third Heaven Primal Ancestor!

In reality, Huang Xiaolong was only able to defeat the Dao Venerables because of every miracle that had happened to him. If he had failed to form his small world and failed to comprehend the power of nirvana after experiencing the light of nirvana three times, he would never have been strong enough! Not to mention the fact that he had comprehended the power of absolute frost and flame.

A loud blast rang through the skies as Yi Beihang charged out from a pile of rocks. Everyone could see that his face was crushed.

As soon as he emerged, his anger was replaced with shock when he saw Yan San, Wang Jin, and He Yigui.

Everything had happened in less than ten breaths of time since Yi Beihang was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong.

A trace of frost flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he saw Yi Beihang once again. His figure flashed and appeared right in front of Yi Beihang. He slashed the Immemorial Sword towards the man's skull.

"Father, be careful!" Seeing this, Yi Xiaotang's pretty expression sank, and she screamed.

Just a moment ago, she was worried for Huang Xiaolong. She wanted to beg for forgiveness on his behalf, but now, she was worried that her father would be slain by the freak of a Primal Ancestor!

As soon as she was done speaking, Yi Beihang was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong's immemorial sword qi.

His robes were shredded to pieces by the sword qi, and the robes that signified the authority of the Blue Heaven Creed's patriarch that had been intact for tens of thousands of years turned into countless fragments that drifted in the air.

Everyone stared blankly at Yi Beihang's sorry figure.

The the patriarch's robe was now...

Chapter 2832: Origin of the Blue Heaven Creed

Yu Sheng and Fang Jing's faces fell, and a terror overwhelmed them when they saw the fragments of Yi Beihang's robe.

They knew that the patriarch's robe was a peak-grade grand dao artifact, and it was tempered by Yi Beihang's cosmos energy. It was way stronger than ordinary dao artifacts, but Huang Xiaolong's attack had managed to shred it into countless pieces!

If they were to take on his attack, wouldn't that mean...

Just as Yi Beihang was struck by Huang Xiaolong's sword, three figures charged into the skies. They were Yan San, Wang Jin, and He Yugui who had been beaten down by Huang Xiaolong.

Yan San's armor had long since been destroyed by the flames of nirvana, and the other two were covered in dust.

Wang Jin stared at Huang Xiaolong as panic and fear flashed in his eyes. Even though he tried to circulate his cosmos energy to suppress his injuries, the look of fear in his eyes betrayed his attempt to put up a brave front. The destructive energy from the power of nirvana ate at him, and he felt as though he was right before the gates of hell!

As a Dao Venerable, it was preposterous for him to feel that way! After all, he wasn't supposed to die! At least not at the hands of a Primal Ancestor!

Even so, that was the feeling he was getting!

Wang Jin and He Yugui stared into Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and like Yan San, they failed to hide the fear in their hearts.

When they joined hands to fight against the kid, it was as though they were running headfirst into a Third Esteem Dao Venerable! No! The power Huang Xiaolong possessed was even stronger than an ordinary Third Esteem Dao Venerables!

His physical body was even stronger than theirs! As for his cosmos energy, it went without saying that it was leagues ahead of them!

They couldn't understand how a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor could possess so much power!

They stared at Huang Xiaolong with a blank look, and none of them dared to move. A sprout of doubt formed in their hearts!

Three Dao Venerables were cowering before a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

From afar, the experts from the Blue Heaven Creed had no idea how to react. They stood there quietly as the world seemed to turn silent.

A deafening sound broke the silence as Yi Beihang tore through the ground.

Compared to earlier, Yi Beihang was much more embarrassed compared to the others. The fear in his heart was several times more than the rest!

"Huang... Huang Xiaolong, what do you actually want from me?!" Yi Beihang stammered.

Everyone couldn't believe what they were hearing.

Breaking out into laughter, Huang Xiaolong sneered, "Weren't you going on about killing me? Yi Beihang, didn't you say that I won't get a chance to beg for mercy even if I wanted to?!"

Their faces turned red in embarrassment.

“Yan San, when you offered a reward to capture me, did you think that this would be your end?! When you exterminated the various powers and killed countless disciples to force me out, did you foresee such an end?!” Huang Xiaolong glared at Yan San and snorted.

Yan San’s face turned extremely ugly.

He continued indifferently, “Since you’re finally asking me what I want, I shall state my conditions! I want the Blue Heaven Creed to gather the patriarchs under you and apologize to me publicly!”

Their expressions changed in an instant.

Gathering everyone under them to apologize to a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor?!

“In addition, I want half your treasury.” Huang Xiaolong added.

Their expressions sank even further.

Half of the Blue Heaven Dao Creed’s treasury!

“Lastly, I want you guys to hand Yan San over to me. I’ll deal with him however I like,” Huang Xiaolong exclaimed.

Their faces crumpled when he stated his final condition. Especially Yan San’s, whose face was darker than black. He then laughed maniacally, “You want us to apologize publicly to a mere Primal Ancestor along with half the treasury?! Are you deluded?! Do you really think I’ll submit to you just because you said so? Hahaha!”

“Huang Xiaolong, who do you think you are?! No matter what, you’re a mere Primal Ancestor! Do you really think our Blue Heaven Creed is helpless before you?!”

Killing intent flashed in his eyes, “We have yet to activate the origin of our creed! The moment we do, you’ll die even if you’re ten times stronger!”

That was right. Their dao origin was the strongest weapon they possessed! Every creed produced a dao origin of their own, and it was their strongest weapon! A Dao Venerable might fall, but their dao origin was eternal!

It was the foundation of their power, and it ensured that a creed would be able to stay in power!

The dao origin would stimulate the grand dao laws when it was gathered by the disciples during their cultivation process! When it happened for hundreds of thousands of years, the dao origin would be born!

With countless years of accumulation, one could only imagine how strong a dao creed’s dao origin was!

“Huang Xiaolong!” Yi Beihang’s face sank, and he snorted, “Don’t push your luck! If you turn around and leave now, we can pretend that nothing happened here today! Otherwise, we wouldn’t mind using everything we have to activate the dao origin! When that happens, you won’t be able to live past today!”

Naturally, it would consume a lot of resources for them to do that. It wouldn’t be easy to kill an existence like Huang Xiaolong.

As such, the best-case scenario would be for Huang Xiaolong to leave quietly.

A sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips. "Allow me to leave? Killing me with your dao origin?! Alright. Since you think so highly of yourself, I want half of your dao origin!"

"What?!"

The faces of everyone in the Blue Heaven Creed changed when they heard what he said. The dao origin was the root of their creed, and not even the entire treasury could compare to half of the dao origin!

How in the world were they supposed to accept his condition?!

"Since we have nothing else to discuss, you can go to hell!" Yan San snarled. "Patriarch, we have to take him down regardless of the price we have to pay!"

Yi Beihang nodded his head furiously, and he signaled for Wang Jin and He Yugui to assist him.

Rays of light surrounded the four of them as cosmos energy poured into the deepest part of the creed.

The entire area started to tremble as a terrifying force descended on the lands. The pressure it brought about was so heavy that everyone found it hard to breathe.

Chapter 2833: Is This Your Real Talent?

The power that was coming from the depths of the creed was like a giant tire that crushed everything in its way! For a moment, everything under the heavens seemed to lose its power.

Yu Sheng, Fang Jing, and everyone else present were overwhelmed with shock.

The strength of the dao origin was much stronger than what they had ever imagined.

If the strength Huang Xiaolong displayed earlier had caused them to feel smaller than an ant, then the power of the dao origin made them feel like a speck of dust in the grand world!

Indeed, in front of the dao origin, even Dao Venerables like Yi Beihang and Wang Jin felt insignificant.

"The Blue Heaven dao origin is too frightening!" Fang Jing's pretty face turned into shock, "Not to mention a First Esteem Dao Venerable, even a Third Esteem Dao Venerable wouldn't be able to withstand the pressure!"

Yu Sheng then added, "With the four Dao Venerables and the dao origin, Huang Xiaolong will have to leave his life behind today!"

"He will die without a complete corpse!"

"Nothing will be left!"

That was because he believed that no matter how strong Huang Xiaolong was, he wouldn't be able to withstand the combined might of the four of them who had the assistance of the dao origin!

"I'm afraid Huang Xiaolong is still hiding some secrets." Fang Jing frowned, "He doesn't seem worried at all!"

Yu Sheng shook his head, "Even if he has some secrets on him, he won't be able to withstand their attacks. After all, no one can go against the dao origin. Huang Xiaolong was too arrogant. They gave him a way out earlier, and he chose to barge through the gates of hell. Hehe, it's too late even if he wishes to apologize and leave now."

The power of the dao origin has already filled the Blue Heaven Creed. Traces of dao law lined the skies, and they blocked off the outside world. Huang Xiaolong couldn't escape even if he wanted to.

Fang Jing looked at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated expression. She had to admit that his talent was monstrous, but he had to leave his life behind.

If he could have endured his rage and chosen to retreat, he would have been able to return when he was strong enough! After becoming a Dao Venerable, the Blue Heaven Creed would have bowed before him no matter how cocky he was!

What a pity! What a pity!

The four of them continued to call upon the dao origin. The power of the dao origin was like an endless ocean, and it managed to surprise Huang Xiaolong.

However, his shock soon turned to joy. Even though the strength of the dao origin was stronger than he had expected, if he managed to refine half of it, he would be able to enter the Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

The drop of Huang Long Blood Essence might have been strong, but he only had a single drop! The dao origin was different! It was something that the creed had accumulated for countless years, and even a tenth of it would possess endless might!

Finally, the four of them managed to fully awaken the dao origin.

"Huang Xiaolong, go to hell!" Yan San laughed in a sinister tone and glared at him.

Now that the four of them had completely merged with the power of the dao origin, Huang Xiaolong needed to suppress the dao origin if he wanted to defeat them!

However, would he actually be able to suppress the Blue Heaven Dao Origin?

It was absolutely impossible according to Yan San and the others!

"Not necessarily!" Huang Xiaolong's face was extremely calm.

"Why are you still trying to keep up that act of yours? You're about to die!" Yan San sneered. "You might have some tricks up your sleeve, and you can show them off now! Otherwise, you'll die with regrets!"

Huang Xiaolong stared at the dao runes above him and smiled. "Alright. I'll show you my true strength today!"

He had expected them to activate the dao origin long before he had started his attack. According to his plan, he would use the dao origin to sharpen and improve his grand dao laws! He could use the chance to temper his dao souls and saint fates!

He might have received the baptism from the Light of Nirvana three times in the past, but he needed the power of the dao origin to sharpen his attributes.

The only reasonable choice was the dao origin of the Blue Heaven Creed!

As soon as he was done speaking, the dao soul in his body emerged. The fourth-ranked Great Immemorial Dao Soul appeared in front of their eyes.

Immemorial grand dao energy filled the lands.

“It’s... It’s the Great Immemorial Dao Soul at the grand completion stage!” As soon as Huang Xiaolong’s dao soul appeared, Yu Sheng gasped in shock.

Yi Xiaotang and Fang Jing were equally as shocked. The three other Dao Venerables couldn’t believe their eyes.

There were countless geniuses throughout the history of the Divine Tuo Holy World, but even then, the number of geniuses with dao souls ranking in the top five could probably be counted on one hand!

The Xuanhuang Supreme Dragon Dao Soul and Nefarious Origin Dao Soul appeared at the same time.

“What?!”

“Xuanhuang Supreme Dragon Dao Soul and Nefarious Origin Dao Soul!”

“Three great grand dao souls!”

Yu Sheng, Fang Jing, Yi Beihang, Yan San, and everyone else were overwhelmed with shock.

Twelve high-order Saint Fates made their appearance.

“Twelve, twelve high-order Saint Fates!” Yu Sheng’s leg softened as he fell to the ground. Those standing around felt terror creeping into their hearts.

In the creeds of the Divine Tuo Holy World, one would be a genius among geniuses if they possessed eight high-level saint fates. Those with nine were geniuses of their generation, and only six individuals were talented enough to possess ten high-order Saint Fates! There had never been a case of someone with eleven high-order Saint Fates!

Now, Huang Xiaolong actually revealed the fact that he had twelve high-order Saint Fates!

They shone brightly above him, and those from the Blue Heaven Creed felt a sharp pain in their eyes. They couldn’t believe what they were seeing.

“Three grand dao souls, and twelve high-order Saint Fates!!” Yi Xiaotang muttered. She was completely dumbfounded. “This should be his true talent...”

No one moved. Even those who wanted to slay Huang Xiaolong previously stood frozen to their spot.

Chapter 2834: Public Apology

Yi Beihang, Wang Jin, He Yugui, and Yan San looked at each other and saw the horror in each other’s eyes. This time, there was no way they could stop him.

Yi Beihang retreated the moment he saw Huang Xiaolong's revelation of strength.

Could we really kill such an existence?

Yi Beihang, who was extremely confident in the power of the dao origin, started to doubt himself.

If we fail to kill Huang Xiaolong, wouldn't that mean that our Blue Heaven Creed would be...

Not just Yi Beihang, but the other three thought of the same thing.

Yan San actually felt regretful. He finally regretted his actions of killing the disciples of the various sacred lands. He finally thought that persecuting Huang Xiaolong might be the wrong thing to do.

Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across the four of them and said, "Yi Beihang, make your move!"

How could he not understand what the four of them were thinking of?

Yi Beihang's expression was overcast, yet he didn't move.

"Huang Xiaolong, if you swear not to make things difficult for my Blue Heaven Creed, we can drop the grudges, and we can let you leave," Yi Beihang declared after thinking for some time.

"As for the surrounding sacred lands, we can compensate you. Our Blue Heaven Creed will give you several tens of millions dao coins."

Tens of million of Divine Tuo dao coins!

Many sacred lands would consider that to be an astronomical amount.

Huang Xiaolong smiled indifferently, "I said it before, and I'll repeat myself once again. I am willing to leave if you make a public apology. Hand over half the treasury and your dao origin, along with Yan San."

Yi Beihang, Yan San, Wang Jin, and He Yugui's faces turned extremely unsightly.

Yan San roared in anger, "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think we can't kill you?! So what if you have three grand dao souls and twelve high-order Saint Fates? You're just a mere Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor! If the four of us join hands and go all out with the dao origin power, we'll slay you right where you stand!"

Yan San said to Yi Beihang, "Patriarch, Huang Xiaolong is pushing us too far! Let's join hands to activate the dao origin and kill him!"

Yi Beihang sucked in a long breath, and he glared at Huang Xiaolong. "If you regret your actions now, we'll stop here. It's not too late for you to leave. Tens of millions of dao coins isn't a small amount!"

It wasn't impossible for them to apologize publicly in front of all the patriarchs from the surrounding regions, but it was impossible for them to hand Yan San over.

It was downright insane for Huang Xiaolong to ask for half the treasury and dao origin.

Huang Xiaolong smiled indifferently and kept his silence. To others, several million dao coins was an astronomical amount. However, it was a drop in the ocean for the Blue Heaven Creed. The treasuries

they had obtained when they had destroyed the surrounding sacred lands were worth much more than tens of millions!

To put it bluntly, they were trying to shoo a beggar away with that amount!

The dao souls above Huang Xiaolong shone brightly, and boundless grand dao energy poured down onto Huang Xiaolong.

Rays of light came from the saint fates as the power of heaven and earth surged in his body.

He might not have answered, but his actions made it clear. Yi Beihang's face turned extremely unsightly.

"Patriarch, we..." Wang Jin muttered.

"Kill!" Yi Beihang growled.

Since Huang Xiaolong insisted on having a battle with them, they could only choose to use everything they had to eliminate the threat.

Yi Beihang's entire body was covered in light, and grand dao laws filled the skies. His cosmos energy poured out of his body unceasingly.

Yan San didn't hold back as he gave it his all.

Wang Jin and He Yugui could only cooperate and join hands to fully use the power of the dao origin to deal with Huang Xiaolong.

However, they were surprised by Huang Xiaolong's sudden attack. He appeared before them in an instant, and the power of absolute frost and flame fused around his fist. A blinding ray pierced into the skies as the heavens changed colors.

Those who had retreated the moment the dao origin had appeared could feel the terrifying power of absolute frost and flame from a distance.

A horrified expression appeared on their faces. If they were struck by such a powerful attack, wouldn't that mean...

No one dared to imagine their end.

Bang!

A loud sound rang through the skies.

With the help of the dao origin, Yi Beihang and the others managed to take on the punch from Huang Xiaolong.

The glaciers and sea of flames that had appeared in the skies were blasted away.

Huang Xiaolong and the four Dao Venerables took several steps back.

Evenly matched!

"What?!"

Yi Xiaotang and the others screamed in fright when they saw the result of the clash.

Despite four Dao Venerables joining hands and borrowing the power of the dao origin, they were barely evenly matched with Huang Xiaolong!

This result had greatly exceeded everyone's expectations.

Yi Beihang, Yan San, Wang Jin, and He Yugui were similarly shocked. They couldn't believe how strong the kid standing against them was!

An invigorated cry rang through the skies when they were still stuck in their state of shock. "Again!"

Destructive power that contained the power to shatter the heavens swept through the world.

A loud blast filled the ears of those present.

The heavens shook, and the earth trembled.

The Blue Heaven Creed seemed to be on the verge of splitting apart as cracks started to appear along the mountain range. Rocks crumbled and the rivers dried up. Palaces started to fall, and the disciples of the Blue Heaven Creed who were watching in the distance sucked in a cold breath.

They summoned their artifacts to protect themselves, but they were too weak to stand up against the shockwave of the clash.

After tumbling away, they quickly gathered into a circle as they desperately joined hands to withstand the impact.

They were the only ones who were shocked. The four Dao Venerables attacking Huang Xiaolong were struck silly. They were evenly matched initially, but as the battle progressed, Huang Xiaolong became stronger and stronger!

His strength seemed to be endless!

Gradually, Huang Xiaolong gained the upper hand!

.....

A few days later, the Blue Heaven Creed gave the order to gather the patriarchs of the various sacred lands around them.

When the various factions were guessing the intentions of the Blue Heaven Creed, Yi Beihang apologized to Huang Xiaolong, a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor, on behalf of the creed.

The patriarchs present were shocked, confused, and puzzled.

Not long after, the Blue Heaven Creed appointed a new palace hall master to replace Yan San, who had disappeared. It was as though he had vanished into thin air.

Chapter 2835: Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor

"Blue Heaven Creed Patriarch, Yi Beihang, actually apologized to Huang Xiaolong! Didn't the Blue Heaven Creed offer a reward for capturing him previously? What happened?!"

“Could he be the son of a super expert? He might even be the young master or a stronger Creed! Why else would Yi Beihang apologize to him?!”

“That has to be the case... Why would Yi Beihang apologize to a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor?! Also, Yan San seems to have disappeared. Could he have been abducted by the senior standing behind Huang Xiaolong?!”

“I heard that for the past few days, Yi Beihang and several other hall masters activated the dao origin of the Blue Heaven Creed. They were locked in bitter combat with someone... Now I look at it, it has to be with the senior supporting Huang Xiaolong! They probably lost, and had to apologize to Huang Xiaolong!”

“I heard that countless experts from the Blue Heaven Creed came out to witness the earth-shattering battle. What a pity... Yi Beihang passed down a gag order to prevent the result of the battle from spreading.”

The patriarchs all around the region gossiped among themselves for days, and a ton of speculations filled their minds.

They were shocked by Yi Beihang’s sudden change in attitude, but many of them thought that there was a mysterious expert supporting Huang Xiaolong in secret.

The Saint Devil Sacred Land that had been standing tall for countless years was wiped out not too long after they offered their apology!

The Saint Devil Sacred Land was the number one sacred land in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, and their sect master, Xu Dong, was a half-step Dao Venerable expert. Adding on the fact that Xu Jian was Yan San’s disciple, they possessed pretty strong backing. When they were wiped out overnight, many people were shocked.

The experts stationed all around were absolutely certain that there was a supreme expert supporting Huang Xiaolong in secret! He had to be the one to wipe out the Saint Devil Sacred Land!

Everyone who coveted the Immemorial Treasury was terrified by the sudden change that they gave up all thoughts on it.

There were many sacred lands who tried to get close to Cangqiong Sacred Land after the incident, and there were many who were willing to join their alliance.

When everything went down, Huang Xiaolong sat in the void around the Immemorial Immortal Cave, and he looked at the jade bottle in his hand happily.

The jade bottle was filled with the dao origin of the Blue Heaven Creed!

It contained half of the Blue Heaven Creed dao origin!

He had used absolute strength to suppress Yi Beihang and the others, and they had no choice but to give in to his demands when they lost the battle.

Not only did he capture Yan San, he also obtained half the dao origin of the Blue Heaven Creed!

Of course, he also obtained half their treasury!

The Blue Heaven Creed dao origin was accumulated over countless years, and it has an insane amount of power. If I manage to refine it...

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but grow excited when he thought about it.

He would break through to the Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm with no doubt!

He might even reach the mid or late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

Originally, Huang Xiaolong's plan was to search for the Huang Long Armor in the Dragon Fish Creed. Now, he decided to refine the dao origin before trying anything else.

Besides, he was the only person capable of obtaining the Huang Long Armor. He wasn't afraid that someone would beat him to it.

After calming down, Huang Xiaolong opened the jade bottle. The dao origin soared into the air.

Huang Xiaolong circulated his Huang Long Bloodline, and a giant dragon hovered in the air behind him. By opening its mouth, the dragon sucked in the dao origin. Grand dao laws, grand dao energy, and cosmos energy surged into Huang Xiaolong's body in an unending stream.

Even with his terrifyingly strong physique, he was still stunned by the power from the dao origin.

Huang Xiaolong stabilized his condition as he started to refine the energy in his body.

Time flew by quickly as years passed.

When Huang Xiaolong was in seclusion to refine the dao origin, news that shocked countless regions started to spread.

"I heard that the Son of Creation, Huang Shuai, has already reached the limit of the Primal Ancestor Realm! He's preparing to charge into the Dao Venerable Realm!"

"His Highness Huang Shuai, has such monstrous talent! He entered the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm several hundred years ago! In such a short amount of time, he reached the peak of his current realm! It's no wonder he's the number one genius in our Divine Tuo Holy World!"

"I heard that His Highness Huang Shuai has two great dao souls! He has ten high-order Saint Fates, and he managed to awaken his Huang Long Bloodline!"

"His Highness Huang Shuai, is personally protected by the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable! The Dragon Fish Dao Venerable is planning to use his cosmos energy to assist His Highness to ascend into the Dao Venerable Realm!"

"He's not the only one! The Dao Venerables of the other super creeds volunteered to do the same!"

"Ten peak level Dao Venerables! With the ten of them, the creation of his small world will be perfect! There is no way anyone will surpass his level in the future!"

Since Huang Shuai was the publicly recognized Son of Creation in the Divine Tuo Holy World, every piece of news related to him rippled through the entire world.

Ten years passed in a blink of an eye.

Inside the Immemorial Immortal Cave, a figure slowly got to his feet. The might of a Primal Ancestor filled the lands.

It was none other than Huang Xiaolong, who had completed the refinement of the dao origin.

He had not just managed to complete the refinement, but also reached the peak of the mid-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

After reaching the Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm and experiencing the fourth tribulation, his grand dao physique was twice as strong as before!

With his current combat strength, even if there were two Blue Heaven Creeds, they wouldn't be able to slow him down!

If Yi Beihang, Wang Jin, and the others knew that he had only managed to reach the mid-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, they would probably die of fright. One had to know that the dao origin was formed after countless years! Half of it was more than enough for a Third Resurrection Primal Ancestor to become a half-step Dao Venerable!

Even so, Huang Xiaolong had barely managed to enter the next cultivation level!

"Huang Xiaolong, you motherf*ckersh*t, quickly let me out!" Yan San screamed in rage like he had been doing for the past ten years.

Chapter 2836: Setting Out On A Journey Soon

Hearing the screams coming from the Immemorial Grand Array, a sneer formed on Huang Xiaolong's lips.

Yan San, who had been suppressed by the array, had been slamming against it for ten years. His hair was in a mess and his eyes were bloodshot. He was nothing more than a madman at that moment.

He couldn't escape, and he couldn't withstand the immemorial sword qi that came from the array. His life had been a living hell.

Even though the Immemorial Sword Qi could not destroy his physical body, it had the power to slice into his dao soul.

Huang Xiaolong's indifference angered Yan San even further and he growled, "Huang Xiaolong, I will kill you and rip you apart piece by piece the moment I leave!"

"I've heard this so many times from so many people, but unfortunately for all of them, I'm still alive. Don't even dream of escaping. I'm going to kill you and refine your cosmos energy soon." A glint flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Yan San was stunned, but he started to howl with laughter, "You, killing me? Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that you can kill me?! Who do you think you are?! A God of Creation?!"

A Dao Venerable was supposed to be indestructible. Only a God of Creation would be able to actually slay a Dao Venerable.

As for the type of restrictions, only the strongest creation level restriction would be able to kill a Dao Venerable!

When Yan San heard that Huang Xiaolong wanted to kill him, he sneered inwardly.

Naturally, Huang Xiaolong didn't care about the man. Other people might be unable to kill Dao Venerables, but he was different. After breaking through to the Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm and crossing the fourth tribulation, his cosmos energy took a huge leap forward.

If that were to continue, the small world in his body might transform into a great world when he entered the Dao Venerable Realm! He would be at the same level as a God of Creation!

The moment he formed a great world, killing Dao Venerables would be nothing difficult!

Of course, he wouldn't bother explaining himself to Yan San.

"Huang Xiaolong, if you let me go now, I will swear an oath to never look for you again! You can't trap me in here forever anyway! Using the Immemorial Grand Formation to trap me here will drain a huge amount of your spiritual energy. You won't be able to kill me anyway! You're going to lose a lot if you choose to do this!" Yan San attempted to arouse his sympathy.

"I'll agree to any conditions you have, and I can serve you for ten thousand years!" Yan San continued.

Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent.

The condition was indeed a little tempting. After all, gaining a Dao Venerable Realm subordinate for ten thousand years was pretty great.

Even so, an oath might not be able to restrict Yan San. Dao Venerables could use the cosmos energy in their bodies to expel the oath formed with his blood essence.

As such, there was no way Huang Xiaolong would trust Yan San to do as he said.

It was true that he would use a ton of spiritual energy to keep Yan San trapped in the formation, but due to his Huang Long Bloodline, spiritual energy had never been an issue.

Yan San was enraged to see Huang Xiaolong's reaction and he rained curses on all eighteen generations of his ancestors.

When Yan San was in the midst of his scolding, Huang Xiaolong sent a punch towards his chest as the power of nirvana swallowed Yan San.

A blood-curdling screech left his lips.

After crossing the fourth tribulation, Huang Xiaolong's power of nirvana grew much stronger than before.

Before Huang Xiaolong broke through, Yan San was like a little ant in front of him. One could only imagine how much more painful it was now.

After he was blasted away, Huang Xiaolong appeared in front of Yan San and sent another punch flying to his chest.

Every punch was filled with the power of nirvana, and Huang Xiaolong used his Huang Long Bloodline to torture Yan San. His screams could be heard in every corner of the Immemorial Immortal Cave, and the qilins' hair stood on end.

Fortunately, the everyone had left the Immemorial Immortal Cave for the Cangqiong City. If they heard Yan San's screams, they wouldn't be able to sleep for days.

Huang Xiaolong tortured Yan San for several days, and he only stopped after that. Eventually, Yan San broke down in tears!

Yan San, a First Esteem Dao Venerable, a hall master of the Blue Heaven Creed and a supreme figure in the region was beaten up so badly he cried!

The Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin were dazed when they saw his tears.

They had followed the Immemorial Dao Venerable for countless years and that was the first time seeing a Dao Venerable tortured so badly he cried.

If the news were to spread, the entire Divine Tuo Holy World would tremble!

"Huang Xiaolong, I won't do it anymore, please stop!" Yan San cried as he begged Huang Xiaolong to stop.

He begged while weeping.

How miserable would a Dao Venerable be if he had to beg a Primal Ancestor to stay his hand?

A few days later, Huang Xiaolong emerged from the Immemorial Immortal Cave with the fire and ice qilins.

As soon as they were out, they looked at him with a weird expression.

They were surrounded by Cangqiong Old Man, Fei Yanzi, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng the moment they appeared. Everyone started chatting happily about the changes to Cangqiong Sacred Land in the past years.

Huang Xiaolong had been in seclusion the entire time, but there were countless sacred lands coming over to join the Cangqiong Alliance. By the time he emerged, the Cangqiong Alliance was the number one power in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave! In fact, it was the strongest alliance in the surrounding regions!

There were eleven thousand Primal Ancestors in the alliance, and the number was terrifying! One had to know that there were only three thousand Primal Ancestors in the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave.

Huang Xiaolong heaved a sigh of relief when he noticed the development of Cangqiong Sacred Land.

He was worried to leave them behind, but it seemed as though he could head over to the Dragon Fish Creed in peace.

But just to be cautious, he decided to warn Yi Beihang, Wang Jin, and He Yugui before he left.

“What, Xiaolong, are you really planning to head over to the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave?!” Cangqiong Old Man asked Huang Xiaolong as soon as the feast ended.

Fei Yanzi, Duan Feng, Fu Daosheng, and Zhou Hong were startled by the sudden decision.

“Xiaolong, I wish to come...” The moment Fei Yanzi spoke, Huang Xiaolong shook his head and cut her off, “I will only bring Long Jianfei and Duan Feng.”

He knew that Fei Yanzi only wanted to stay by his side, but the Dragon Fish Creed was too dangerous. Looking for the Huang Long Armor was a massive risk, and it would be inconvenient for her to follow him around.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were from the peak-level creeds before they left, and they would be the best guides.

Chapter 2837: Divulging the News

Before he left, Huang Xiaolong used his cosmos energy to dispel the Yin Borer Poison in Fei Yanzi. He was shocked to discover that the poison was starting to disperse under the power of his cosmos energy.

The poison was completely driven out of her body after some time.

Fei Yanzi nearly jumped in joy. The Yin Borer Poison had been plaguing her for too many years, and she couldn't use her grand dao energy in battles. Her cultivation had been stagnant the entire time, but she could finally make some progress!

Finally, the poison was gone!

She heaved a sigh of relief the moment the poison disappeared.

“Xiaolong, thank you!” Out of excitement, Fei Yanzi hugged Huang Xiaolong and smiled happily.

Huang Xiaolong cleared his throat and chuckled, “It's nothing. There's no need to be polite.”

Luckily for the two of them, they were the only ones present. If Cangqiong Old Man and the others were there, he would have to endure their teasing for days.

If he knew that his cosmos energy had the power to drive the poison out of her body, he wouldn't have waited for so long.

The only thing that puzzled him was the fact that the Yin Borer Poison wasn't supposed to be easy to neutralize. According to Duan Feng and Long Jianfei, ordinary Dao Venerables would be hard pressed to do anything to the poison! However, he was able to!

Could it be because the cosmos energy he had was different from the rest?

“I wonder what's the level of my small world.” Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly.

Like his dao souls, the small world in his body was separated into different levels. It ranked from one to ten, and ten was the highest one could go!

As the level of the small world increased, the ability of the cosmos energy he wielded increased with it. The rate of growth was much faster than before, and the chances of it converting to a great world were much larger!

In the Divine Tuo Holy World, only the strongest creeds had the ability to test the small world in a Dao Venerable's body. As such, he wouldn't be able to come to a conclusion any time soon.

Even though he couldn't determine the exact level, he felt that they should at the very least be at the seventh level.

There was even a possibility that it to be higher!

Dispersing Fei Yanzi's Yin Borer Poison resolved Huang Xiaolong's worries. He would have never been at ease if he had failed to cure her, as looking for the Yin Borer King would be extremely difficult in the massive Divine Tuo Holy World.

Huang Xiaolong stayed in Cangqiong Sacred Land for another month and gave pointers to Fei Yanzi and Cangqiong Old Man. At the same time, he discussed the future of Cangqiong Sacred Land.

Huang Xiaolong felt emotional when he started to guide the old man. It felt like yesterday when he had received the old man's teachings. In several hundred years, their roles were reversed.

A month later, Huang Xiaolong set out on his journey towards the Dragon Fish Creed.

"Xiaolong, will we ever meet again?" Before parting ways, Fei Yanzi asked softly as her eyes turned red.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second, but a smile formed on his face. "Silly girl, I'm going to the Dragon Fish Creed. It's not like I'm not coming back. In several thousand years, I'll be back!"

With his current cultivation speed, he would definitely break through to the Dao Venerable Realm in a thousand years!

After breaking through the Dao Venerable Realm, he would return.

Of course, he needed enough cultivation resources to make that happen. Without it, it wouldn't matter how strong his Huang Long Bloodline was! He would never be able to break through without the use of countless treasures.

When she heard his promise, her eyes lit up, and she nodded her head slowly.

Next, Huang Xiaolong bade farewell to Cangqiong Old Man and Mo Zhi.

Though a thousand years was not that long, it couldn't be considered a short time either. Everyone was reluctant to part.

"Let's go!" Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong, Long Jianfei, and Duan Feng leaped into the air and landed on the Immemorial Qilins. They disappeared in the blink of an eye, and the only thing they left behind were two rays of light.

As Huang Xiaolong's silhouette vanished, Fei Yanzi and the others stood motionless for a long time.

The two of them moved extremely quickly, and they left the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave in a couple of days.

Huang Xiaolong didn't head to the Dragon Fish Creed immediately. Instead, he went to the Blue Heaven Creed.

Decades ago, he had suppressed Yi Beihang and a few others. He knew that their hatred for him had reached the peak. Now, he needed to solve the problem at the root and make them surrender completely.

To not attract attention, Huang Xiaolong used some treasures to redesign the Qilin Chariot. He covered up the Immemorial Grand Dao Formation on it.

By masking the smell, he changed their appearances slightly to make them look like ordinary qilins.

Now, his chariot looked like the ones used on Earth in the ancient times.

During the journey, he didn't alarm anyone, and he headed straight for the headquarters of the Blue Heaven Creed.

When he entered, Yi Beihang and the two other hall masters were sitting in the main hall. They were stuck in a dilemma

"Patriarch, are we really going to take this lying down?! He took half our treasury and dao origin! This is nonsense! Whenever I think about it, I want nothing more than to rip Cangqiong Sacred Land into pieces!" He Yugui roared in anger.

He felt humiliated every time he thought about it.

Yi Beihang sighed, "What can we do?"

He was equally as angry. However, the four of them couldn't match up to Huang Xiaolong even with the assistance of the dao origin! There were only three of them left, and the dao origin's power was reduced by half! How in the world were they supposed to deal with the monster that was Huang Xiaolong?!

"Maybe we can join hands with the Glorious Creed! Huang Xiaolong has to be hiding something! Moreover, the Glorious Creed will definitely be tempted by his Immemorial Sword and Immemorial Treasury!" Wang Jin narrowed his eyes and said.

Yi Beihang's eyes sparkled.

"I think we should do what Brother Wang Jin said. Since the start of the Divine Tuo Holy World, no one has been able to possess twelve high-order Saint Fates. The Glorious Creed will definitely be interested to learn his secrets." He Yugui added.

"We can even spread the news around to other Creeds! When that happens, he'll die a miserable death!" Rays of bitter resentment appeared from He Yugui's eyes.

Although Huang Xiaolong had forced them to swear an oath never to divulge the news of what happened that day, they were strong enough to withstand the backlash of breaking the oath! After all, damaged dao foundations could be restored with enough treasures.

Chapter 2838: Journey to Dragon Fish Creed

Yi Beihang hesitated for some time, and he eventually growled, "Fine! Let's join hands with the Glorious Creed! I will pay them a visit soon!"

At this moment, a chilly voice rang through the hall, "You are not going anywhere!"

Yi Beihang, Wang Jin, and He Yugui were stunned when they heard the interruption. However, their expressions soon changed when they recognized the source of the voice.

"Huang Xiaolong!" The three of them leaped to their feet.

The skies started to tremble as their grand array was blasted wide open. The Qilin Chariot appeared above them.

Huang Xiaolong stood at the head of the chariot and stared at them with cold eyes.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng stood behind Huang Xiaolong silently.

The faces of the three were devoid of blood when they saw Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong, what are you doing here?!" Yi Beihang growled.

Huang Xiaolong scoffed, "I took away half your vault and your dao origin. I came all the way here to thank you."

Hearing the sarcasm, the three of them boiled with anger.

It was an utter humiliation for them when Huang Xiaolong had taken away their treasures and dao origin, and they were just reminded of it again from the man himself!

"If I didn't come, how would have I learned about your plans? Weren't you planning to hatch some plot to kill me?" Huang Xiaolong gave them a deep stare.

The three of them were at a loss for words.

"All of a sudden, I felt like I took too little. Leaving you guys with half seems a little too generous of me," Huang Xiaolong spoke casually.

"Huang Xiaolong, what do you mean?! Don't push us too far! Otherwise, we'll drag you down with us even if we have to die here today!" Yi Beihang screamed with rage.

"I'm going too far? Don't you remember what you all swore back then? Since you're planning to join hands with another creed before leaking my secrets, you can't blame me for what I'm about to do!" Huang Xiaolong scoffed.

His figure disappeared for a moment before he appeared in front of them.

They took several steps back involuntarily.

After all, Huang Xiaolong had caused quite a bit of trauma to them back then.

"You, what do you want?!" He Yugui broke the silence.

“I’m going to beat you up!” Huang Xiaolong answered.

?!

The three of them had no time to react as Huang Xiaolong swung his fists. The power of nirvana split open the void as it tore through their armors to land on their bodies.

Like Yan San, they released blood-curdling screeches.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng felt their hearts pounding in fear when they saw how Huang Xiaolong dealt with the three.

The last time Huang Xiaolong had fought with Yi Beihang and the others, they were not there. They were witnessing Huang Xiaolong’s strength for the first time.

He could send three Dao Venerables flying with a single move!

Both of them were completely dumbfounded by what they were seeing.

On the other hand, the Fire and Ice Qilin saw the three of them flying away, and they closed their eyes. They could imagine their fate after hearing what had happened to Yan San in the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

The scene of Yan San being tortured to tears appeared in their minds.

As expected, a day later, Yi Beihang, Wang Jin, and He Yugui broke down in tears! Just like Yan San, they were driven half to death by the power of nirvana.

The fight between Huang Xiaolong and Yi Beihang, Wang Jin and He Yugui had long alarmed Yi Xiaotang, Aunt Qing, and the members of the Blue Heaven Creed. When they saw the tear-stained faces of Yi Beihang and the others, they fell silent.

“Father...” Yi Xiaotang mumbled repeatedly as if she had lost her soul.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng couldn’t believe their eyes.

...

Two days later...

The Immemorial Qilin Chariot tore through the skies.

When Huang Xiaolong left, Yi Beihang, Wang Jin, and He Yugui bowed to send him off. They only got up after the chariot disappeared in the horizon.

The thought of joining the Glorious Creed was no longer in their minds.

Their eyes were filled with fear when they stared in the direction of Huang Xiaolong’s chariot.

When they thought about how Huang Xiaolong had taken away the rest of the treasury and another half of the dao origin that was left, pain filled their hearts. They felt like crying again, but there were no tears left.

“I’m, I’m done!” Yi Beihang cried.

He felt a wave of darkness clouding his vision, and a sense of helplessness filled his heart.

Huang Xiaolong didn't care about their reactions, and he played with the jade bottle in his hands as he went on his merry way.

The jade bottle contained a quarter of the dao origin, and the remaining half of the treasury.

Huang Xiaolong smiled at the jade bottle in his hand as Long Jianfei and Duan Feng looked at him strangely. The two of them still couldn't get over what had happened earlier.

He took out two jade bottles and tossed them over. "This is for you."

There were ten Blue Heaven Dao Pills in each bottle, and they obviously came from the treasury.

"For... For us? Your Highness, this!" Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were astonished when they saw the pills lying in the bottle.

A low-grade dao pill like the Blue Heavens Dao Pill could only be used by a vice hall master and above in top-tier creeds like the Dragon Fish Creed! Moreover, it wasn't something they could use frequently!

Long Jianfei had seen his master stashing away his dao pills without using them.

Now, Huang Xiaolong gave them ten pills like they were nothing!

"Accept it as there's plenty left." Huang Xiaolong laughed.

With the amount he had taken from the vault, there were indeed a lot of them left.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng exchanged glances and accepted his goodwill as they got to their knees.

Huang Xiaolong allowed them to get up, and he asked, "Tell me about the Dragon Fish Creed in detail. I also wish to know about the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave."

Even though they had told him a little about the region, he felt that the information he had learned previously was too vague.

They told him everything they knew in great detail, and they didn't leave out the slightest bit of information.

According to what they said, the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave contained more than a single Creed. It was a thousand times bigger than the Saint Devil Heavenly Cave, and there were twelve creeds located in the region controlled by the Dragon Fish Creed!

Chapter 2839: Clandestine Pavilion

Speaking of the Dragon Fish Creed, Long Jianfei was rather emotional and proud.

Every inner disciple who belonged to a top-tier Creed like the Dragon Fish Creed would be proud of their own power.

Of course, Long Jianfei wasn't a mere inner disciple. With his cultivation realm, he was a high-ranking personnel in the Dragon Fish Creed. His master was a vice hall master in the faction.

Since his master was a vice hall master, he knew many things ordinary inner disciples did not know.

For instance, the grand dao law and the forbidden arts in the Dragon Fish Creed library, the forbidden grounds in the Creed, and other dangerous regions.

In addition, he also knew the identities of the Dao Venerables in the Dragon Fish Creed. He knew how strong they were, and the grand dao art they used. He knew about their weapons, and the ability of those artifacts.

Long Jianfei listed them out one by one.

“The Dragon Fish Creed has thirty-six halls and close to a hundred Dao Venerable Realm experts?!” Huang Xiaolong gasped in shock after hearing Long Jianfei’s introduction.

He knew that there might be a lot of Dao Venerables in the Creeds, but he hadn’t expected there to be a hundred of them.

Long Jianfei nodded. “Yes, Your Highness, thirty-six halls. The hall master and vice hall masters of each hall are Dao Venerable Realm experts. The old ancestor of the Dragon Fish Creed is a peak-level Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable, and there are tons of experts stationed all around.”

Actually, Long Jianfei was clueless on the exact number of the Dao Venerables in the Creed. He could only give Huang Xiaolong an estimated figure.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes twinkled. Could this be the strength of the strongest Creed in the Divine Tuo Holy World?

“So, your Divination Creed has close to a hundred Dao Venerable Realm experts as well?” Huang Xiaolong asked Duan Feng.

Duan Feng nodded respectfully, “That seems right. Then again, I have no idea how many Dao Venerables there actually are.”

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a cold breath. It seemed as though he was too careless.

There were about twenty creeds like the Dragon Fish Creed and the Divination Creed in the Divine Tuo Holy World. There were countless mid-level Creeds like the Blue Heaven Creed, and one could only imagine the number of Dao Venerables in the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes sparkled with joy.

It seemed that he had to break through to the Dao Venerable Realm as soon as possible.

He might be able to sweep away weaker creeds like the Blue Heaven Creed, but he was nothing compared to the strongest powers!

If he were to disregard his combat abilities, a Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor would only be a tiny ant in the Divine Tuo Holy World!

After Long Jianfei and Duan Feng told him everything they knew, Long Jianfei hesitated for a while before asking, “Your Highness, why are you going to the Dragon Fish Creed?”

Huang Xiaolong had told them his intention to head over there, but he had omitted to tell them the reason behind it.

“I’m searching for something,” he replied.

The Huang Long Armor was a creation artifact, and it would mean that his identity as the Son of Creation would be revealed. He didn’t tell them the specifics as the implications would be too heavy for anyone to bear!

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng exchanged glances. They had assumed that Huang Xiaolong wanted to join the Dragon Fish Creed, but it didn’t seem to be the case. Whatever it was, the Dragon Fish Creed only accepted one batch of disciples every ten thousand years. Their selection process was extremely strict.

“So that’s it... I thought that you would want to join the Dragon Fish Creed.” Long Jianfei smiled.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled, “Not really...”

Though he could draw support from the resources of the Dragon Fish Creed, there were lots of restrictions. He was sick of the infighting between the disciples.

Besides, only grand dao pills and dao origin-level treasures were useful to Huang Xiaolong now.

Even if he joined the Dragon Fish Creed and appeared as the Son of Creation, the Dragon Fish Creed would never allow him to devour the Dragon Fish Dao Origin. As for grand dao pills, Huang Xiaolong had a ton of them. If he needed more, he would be able to obtain them without joining the Dragon Fish Creed.

According to what Long Jianfei said, there were several super commercial houses selling grand dao pills in the Divine Tuo Holy World. As long as he had enough dao coins, he would be able to buy any number of them!

He had already plundered the treasury of the Blue Heaven Creed, and he had more than enough dao coins for the time being.

“Which is the strongest creed in the Divine Tuo Holy World?” Huang Xiaolong asked suddenly.

Both of them were taken aback.

“Your Highness, the strongest power in the Divine Tuo Holy World isn’t a creed” Long Jianfei muttered.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. Was there another power stronger than a Creed?!

“It’s a power called the Clandestine Pavilion.” Duan Fei answered.

“Clandestine Pavilion!” Huang Xiaolong was astounded.

“This Pavilion Master of the Clandestine Pavilion is ranked the strongest in the Divine Tuo Holy World. He’s extremely strong, and no one can guess the power of the Clandestine Pavilion. Their power can be found in most regions, and in various other holy worlds. No one knows how many branches they have, and the number of Dao Venerables is kept a secret!”

Huang Xiaolong was surprised, “The Clandestine Pavilion has countless branches in the various holy worlds?!”

The powers of the Dragon Fish Creed and Divination Ancestor Creed were only limited to the Divine Tuo Holy World. However, the Clandestine Pavilion's power seemed to extend across worlds!

"Yes, some say that the branches can be found in more than a hundred holy worlds. There are rumors that they stretch even further than that, but no one is able to confirm the speculations." Duan Feng shook his head and sighed.

Huang Xiaolong pondered.

The Clandestine Pavilion seemed to be an extremely strong power.

"Was their pavilion master born during the creation of the world?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng shook their heads, "No idea. There are some who say that he's the strongest expert born during the creation of the world, but there are also some who say that he's not from the Huang Long World."

Huang Xiaolong widened his eyes in shock, "Not from the Huang Long World?"

If he wasn't from the Huang Long World, the identity of the pavilion master would be terrifying!

That was because he wouldn't be bound by the laws of the Huang Long World.

In actual fact, Huang Xiaolong was not a member of the Huang Long World either. He was from the Pangu World, and he wasn't restricted by the laws of the Huang Long World. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to possess twelve high-order Saint Fates and a small world in the Primal Ancestor Realm!

In the Huang Long World, everything that was impossible was possible to Huang Xiaolong.

"Yes, someone said that the Pavilion Master of the Clandestine Pavilion might have come from the Pangu World. Despite the rumors, no one is sure of anything." Long Jianfei shook his head.

Chapter 2840: Misty Rain Heavenly Cave

"The Clandestine Pavilion is said to be privy to every secret in the world! As long as enough dao coins are paid, one can obtain anything! Someone even managed to purchase a strand of genesis qi!" Long Jianfei lamented.

"What! Genesis qi?! Huang Xiaolong exclaimed.

After coming to the Divine Tuo Holy World, Huang Xiaolong had been trying to find the source of genesis qi. After all, it was even more precious than purple grandmist aura, and he had enlisted the help of the Cangqiong Alliance to search for it. Even so, there had been no news on it.

Not to mention that the genesis qi was even more precious than absolute beginning qi, it was equivalent to the origin energy formed by Huang Long World!

Someone actually managed to obtain a strand of genesis qi from the Clandestine Pavilion!

Long Jianfei nodded his head slowly, "Yes, that's right! My master spoke of it once, and he said that an ancient expert in the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm managed to purchase the strand of qi. My

master didn't reveal the identity of the person who obtained it, but from what we know, the man spent his entire fortune and tons of dao coins. From the guesses floating about, the expert spent more than a billion dao coins!"

"A billion dao coins?!" Huang Xiaolong exclaimed in shock.

That was indeed a shocking amount.

He thought that he had been a rich little kid after obtaining the treasury of the Blue Heaven Creed. Now, he realized that he was nothing!

"I had several experts of the Divination Creed speak of it back then. Even if several creeds combined their assets, they wouldn't be able to gather a billion dao coins!" Duan Feng lamented.

That was no exaggeration. Even if the Blue Heaven Creed was sold, their worth wouldn't be close to a billion dao coins.

"The genesis qi might be rare, but it's insane for a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable to spend so much in order to obtain it!" Long Jianfei exclaimed.

With one billion Tuoshen dao coins, he could buy a lot of grand dao pills.

The sheer amount of grand dao pills he could buy would be much better than a strand of genesis qi.

Duan Feng nodded in agreement.

Soon after, Huang Xiaolong asked both of them about the Clandestine Pavilion. He wished to know everything there was to know about it.

Huang Xiaolong felt a little uneasy when he thought about the Clandestine Pavilion. He finally felt a little pressure from the giant existence that was the Clandestine Pavilion .

When they were engrossed in their conversation, the Immemorial Qilin Chariot tore through the skies.

They left the region after several days.

Even after leaving, Huang Xiaolong didn't stop for a rest. Instead, he continued on his way towards the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave.

With hundreds of regions standing in their way, there was no time to rest!

Even if the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilins had reached the half-step Dao Venerable Realm, it would take many years before they could arrive at the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave!

If a normal Primal Ancestor rode in a normal flying ship, it would take hundreds of years to get there!

Not to mention the fact that everything was based on the assumption that they wouldn't run into any spatial storms. If they were caught up in one, they might take more than a decade before arriving!

Other than the spatial storms, there were countless bandit ships floating about in space. They weren't weaklings if they could roam about in space, and running into them would be a hassle.

Huang Xiaolong kept himself occupied on the journey by entering the inner space of the Immemorial Qilin Array in the chariot and he quickly refined the dao origin he had obtained from the Blue Heaven Creed.

It would take a few years for them to arrive at the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, and it was more than enough time for him to complete the refinement process.

Not too long after they left, they ran into their first group of bandits.

Even though these bandits were rather strong, the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilins, Duan Feng, and Long Jianfei had no issues in dealing with them. Huang Xiaolong remained comfortably in the array as he continued to cultivate in peace.

In a blink of an eye, six years passed.

Six years was enough for Huang Xiaolong to completely refine the dao origin he had received.

At the same time, he successfully broke through to the peak late-Fourth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm.

He assessed the time and came out from the array before asking for updates on their current position.

“Your Highness, we are now at the Misty Rain Heavenly Cave. After passing through Misty Rain Heavenly Cave, we will arrive in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave.” The two of them responded respectfully.

“Misty Rain Heavenly Cave...” Huang Xiaolong said audibly. The Misty Rain Heavenly Cave was one of the greatest powers in the Divine Tuo Holy World. Their strength was comparable to the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, and there were over ten creeds located in it. The strongest of them all was the Misty Rain Creed, and their patriarch was a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable. Its size was equivalent to that of the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave.

Furthermore, Yu Yue belonged to the Misty Rain Creed.

The six geniuses of the Divine Tuo Holy World were geniuses among geniuses. They had ten high-order Saint Fates, and they were the only ones in the younger generation who were that talented.

Their titles were the One Dragon, Two Tigers, and Three Moons. The dragon referred to Huang Shuai, the Son of Creation, with the Huang Long Bloodline.

The two tigers were the young patriarchs of the Divination Creed and Xuanyuan Creed.

As for the Three Moons, they were Yin Yue, Feng Yue, and Yu Yue. Yu Yue was a direct disciple of the Misty Rain Patriarch.

The Three Moons were the three most beautiful women acknowledged by the Divine Tuo Holy World.

The extent of their beauty was known throughout the holy world, and it was said that their very appearance would cause a war among their suitors.

“Your Highness, since we’ll be passing through the Misty Rain Pavilion, should we pay a visit to the Misty Rain Platform? It’s said that Lady Yu Yue would often give lectures in the Misty Rain Platform,” Long Jianfei asked with a smile.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the two of them and sighed, "Maybe next time."

How could he not know what they were thinking?

However, Huang Xiaolong did not have the time to relax.

He would have to go to the Dragon Fish Creed to locate the Huang Long Armor before doing anything else.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were rather surprised when Huang Xiaolong rejected their idea. However, since he had already made his decision, they didn't dare to say anything else.

"Did the two of you gain a lot during our journey?" Huang Xiaolong inquired with a smile.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng snapped out of their thoughts and nodded awkwardly.

They had met many bandits on the way, and with their strength, they were the ones doing the robbing. They plundered many bandit groups along the way, and they were a little richer than before.

Huang Xiaolong took out a Blue Heaven Dao Pill and tossed it into his mouth before asking them about their adventures.

Long Jianfei and Duan Feng were amazed at how Huang Xiaolong was chewing the Blue Heavens Dao Pill like a snack. Even Dao Venerables wouldn't dare to eat it like popcorn!