

# INVINCIBLE 2881

## Chapter 2881: Yong Luosheng's Strength

In one of the courtyards in the Blue Lotus Creed, Yin Yue sat quietly above a calm lake as her silvery hair cascaded down her shoulders. She didn't move a single muscle as she sat on the surface of the lake.

"He might not be here in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave..." A trace of sadness flashed in her eyes when she thought of the possibility.

All of a sudden, Li Nan, rushed towards her in a hurry and yelled with a face full of excitement. "Young Lady, he has appeared! He has finally appeared!"

Yin Yue stared at her in a daze, and she couldn't react instantly.

However, her expression soon thawed, and a look of disbelief replaced it. "What... What was that?! He has appeared?!"

The female disciple, Li Nan, nodded her head and giggled happily. "Yeah! He's here! Like what you expected, he didn't leave the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave! Moreover, he's here in the Blue Lotus Creed!"

"Young Lady, it seems like you really understand him! You managed to guess everything he did!"

Pouting slightly, Yin Yue growled in her cute voice, "Nonsense! I have no idea what you're talking about!" However, the look of joy on her face couldn't be hidden as she continued her round of questioning, "Where is he right now?"

In the years that had passed, she had traveled across the lands in order to look for him. Today, she had finally received news on his whereabouts.

"Someone said that they saw the Qilin Chariot rolling about! According to them, he's moving towards Monarc Yu Sacred Land!"

"Monarch Yu Sacred Land..." Yin Yue was slightly taken aback.

She had gone there in the past, but she didn't expect for the youngster to head over there as if he owned the place.

Her expression changed all of a sudden as she thought of something. "Wait a minute! Didn't you say that Yong Luosheng of the Ten Swords Creed went over to Monarch Yu Sacred Land?!"

Li Nan blanched when she realized what her young lady was worried about. She hastily added, "Yeah! After we left, Young Master Yong Luosheng headed over there immediately! He should be staying around the Long Family in the Dragon Emperor Continent!"

"Let's go! We're heading over to Monarch Yu Sacred Land now!" Yin Yue leaped to her feet and before Li Nan could say anything about it, she snapped, "Hurry up!"

As soon as she spoke, her figure swayed, and she rushed into the skies.

Too scared to mess around, Li Nan followed behind her instantly.

“Young Lady, that man managed to destroy Chen Dingtian and eight half-step Dao Venerables from the Ten Sword Creed and the Dragon Fish Creed... He might not be weaker than Yong Luosheng! Even if they run into each other, he might be able to hold his own for quite some time!” Li Nan reassured her. “There’s no need for you to worry too much about him!”

“Moreover, he will definitely be able to escape if he runs into Yong Luosheng!”

Yin Yue shook her head and sighed, “You have no idea how strong Yong Luosheng really is!”

Li Nan was stunned.

Yong Luosheng’s true strength? Isn’t he just a mid-First Esteem Dao Venerable? No matter how strong he might be, the youngster could deal with so many half step Dao Venerables at once! So, he is probably comparable to Yong Luosheng!

Even if he can’t defeat Yong Luosheng, he would definitely be able to escape!

“The rumors spreading outside about Yong Luosheng having eight high-order Saint Fates is fake!” Yin Yue finally explained to Li Nan.

“Fake?!” Li Nan gasped in shock. “Young Lady, do you mean that...”

“That’s right. Yong Luosheng has nine high-order Saint Fates!”

“What?! Nine?!” Li Nan didn’t know how to react. She might have already guessed when Yin Yue spoke of the matter previously, but she was still shocked.

Nine high-order Saint Fates!

She knew exactly what that meant!

“Moreover, Yong Luosheng has two dao souls!” Yin Yue continued, “He has the Dragon Emperor Dao Soul and Myriad Creation Dao Soul!”

“Dragon Emperor Dao Soul and Myriad Creation Dao Soul?! How can he have two dao souls?!” Since as long as anyone could remember, Yong Luosheng was said to only possess the Myriad Creation Dao Soul! Who would have thought that he would also possess the eighth-ranked Dragon Emperor Dao Soul?”

Yin Yue continued, “That’s not all... His bloodline isn’t that of the Heavenly Dragon. He has the Yang Dragon Bloodline!”

“?!” Li Nan’s eyes widened in shock.

The Heavenly Dragon Bloodline and the Yang Dragon Bloodline were both peak-ranked bloodlines, but there were differences between these peak-level bloodlines. The Yang Dragon Bloodline was evidently stronger from Li Nan’s reaction, and it wasn’t a simple level or two stronger.

At that instant, Li Nan finally knew why Yong Luosheng could become the leader of the ten swords in the Ten Sword Creed. She also knew how he had managed to inherit the strongest of the ten swords, the Dragon Sword.

Yin Yue's expression was somber when she continued to speak, "Yong Luosheng might display shocking combat prowess, but that's not all he has. As such, that man is no match for him! If he runs into Yong Luosheng, he will never be able to escape!"

"He might have eleven high-order Saint Fates, but the difference in cultivation realm is too large! He's a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, but Yong Luosheng is a First Esteem Dao Venerable! The difference between them can be said to be wider than the heavens and earth! If he reaches the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, then he might be able to hold his own against Luo Yongsheng. However..." Yin Yue shook her head silently.

She didn't need to continue for Li Nan to understand what she meant.

"Young Lady, we should head there now!" Li Nan couldn't help but panic after hearing all that. She knew that her young lady had been looking for that young man, and she wouldn't be doing so for nothing.

Nodding her head, Yin Yue sighed, "Let's hope that we're not too late..."

As Yin Yue started making her way over, there was another scene playing out in one of the creeds in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave. Several dozen Dao Venerables were following closely around a chariot.

"Young Lady, if that person doesn't possess eleven high-order Saint Fates, wouldn't you have made a wasted trip down there?" one of the elders around the chariot asked.

However, he was met with silence.

Sighing in his heart, he realized that there was nothing he could do to change her mind.

"Hurry up!" A voice rang from inside the chariot.

...

At the same time, various experts from the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, who received the news, rushed towards Monarch Yu Sacred Land.

For example, the personal disciple of the Blue Lotus Dao Venerable, Yang Jia, the personal disciple of the old ancestor of the Tempest Lightning Creed, Xu Xiaofeng, and the disciples of the Dragon Fish Creed.

"I've heard that Yu Yue, Feng Yue, Yin Yue are rushing over right now!"

"No sh\*t! Even the Lightning Tiger Prince is heading over!"

"How is that possible!"

"The rumors are definitely true! The rumors are going around that the young man has eleven high-order Saint Fates! His talent is said to be higher than His Highness Huang Shuai! After the Lightning Tiger Prince and the others heard it, they were extremely displeased. They are probably rushing over to end the threat once and for all!"

Discussions flew about the lands.

The Lightning Tiger Prince was part of the strongest geniuses in the Divine Tuo Holy World, and he was a mid-First Esteem Dao Venerable!

When they heard how the Lightning Tiger Prince of the Xuanyuan Creed was heading over, numerous experts started to revel in Huang Xiaolong's misfortune. In the past, the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World, Yu Yue, Feng Yue, and Yin Yue had promised to take anyone with eleven high-order Saint Fates and above as their partner! Now that someone like that had appeared, no one knew how many were waiting to kill him!

All of them were more than happy to see how the Lightning Tiger Prince dealt with him!

### **Chapter 2882: Courage**

After sitting in the Qilin Chariot, Huang Xiaolong released all three of his dao souls senses. He covered the area of several billion miles, and he took in everything he could lay his senses on.

With the current state of his dao souls, he could sense the situation in hundreds of sacred lands if he pushed them to their limit!

If a half-step Dao Venerable could cover four to five sacred lands, they would possess pretty strong dao souls. However, Huang Xiaolong could easily do tens of times that!

"What's that youngster thinking? How dare he return to Monarch Yu Sacred Land? Don't tell me he doesn't know that Yong Luosheng is heading over there right now to hunt him down..."

"He probably knows... He should think that he's strong enough to take on Yong Luosheng!"

"What a joke! Does he think Yong Luosheng is Chen Dingtian? Yong Luosheng is the leader of the ten swords! He's the strongest among the younger generation of the Ten Swords Creed! With his shocking battle prowess, he'll crush the kid! Moreover, he should have nine high-order Saint Fates and two dao souls!"

"Nine high-order Saint Fates?!"

"That's right! If the youngster runs into Yong Luosheng, he's dead!"

"Even the Lightning Tiger Prince decided to make a trip down. As soon as he arrives, the youngster will die without a complete corpse! One has to know that the Lightning Tiger Prince loves Young Lady Feng Yue. If the young man really has eleven high-order Saint Fates, the Lightning Tiger Prince will never allow him to live! Young Lady Feng Yue will only give up on her thoughts after he deals with him once and for all!"

"Eleven high-order Saint Fates! I'm afraid those who love the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World can only kill him to smash their dreams!"

The discussions about him soon entered Huang Xiaolong's ears with the detection of his three great dao souls.

Yong Luosheng of the Ten Swords Creed? Nine high-order Saint Fates?

Lightning Tiger who ranks among the two tigers of the Divine Tuo Holy World...

Huang Xiaolong remained expressionless even after hearing their identity.

Apparently, the Ten Swords Creed wasn't giving half a sh\*t about what he said. Neither was the Lightning Tiger or those from the Dragon Fish Creed.

Two dao souls?

A frosty light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

That was fine. He wanted to test out his newfound strength anyway.

He wanted to test out the strength of his body after its sixth rebirth.

After crossing his tribulation, the first world in his body produced several times more cosmos energy than before. It was a pity that the second world was unable to produce cosmos energy of its own.

"Perhaps the second world will be able to produce cosmos energy of its own after I enter the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm," Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

If he could control the cosmos energy of two small worlds, what would he have to fear when he went up against mid-level Dao Venerables?!

"Your Highness, the Ten Swords Creed passed down an order to capture you. They also placed a bounty on your head... Do you think it's time to reveal your identity?" Duan Feng asked.

"That's right! Your Highness, the moment you reveal your identity, no one under the heavens will dare to go against you!" Long Jianfei piped in from the side. "We can tear off Huang Shuai's disgusting lie!"

With the Ten Swords Creed's bounty on Huang Xiaolong's head, the two of them were pretty worried for him.

Huang Xiaolong might have been strong, but he was only a Primal Ancestor when it came down to it. He couldn't possibly go against the Ten Swords Creed, and much less the Dragon Fish Creed with high-level Dao Venerables holding the fort.

If Huang Xiaolong was willing to reveal his identity, there would no longer be a need to worry about the retaliation or schemes from the two Creeds!

"We'll talk about it if the time comes..." Brilliant light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

He knew that if he were to reveal his identity, the Ten Swords Creed would have to call off their hunt for him. However, those who would try to assassinate him in the dark would increase by countless times.

The first group of people who wanted nothing more than to kill him were the demons from the outside world.

There was even a possibility that they would send over two Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables to make an attempt on his life and without any guarantee, he wouldn't dare to risk revealing himself.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was on his way back to the Monarch Yu Sacred Land, Yong Luosheng appeared in a certain space above the Dragon Emperor Continent. He heard the reports from the disciples there, and his eyes flashed. A snort escaped his lips, "So this brat will be back in five days..."

“Senior Brother, that seems to be the case! With the speed of the Qilin Chariot, he will arrive in five days!” one of the disciples hastily replied.

A frosty expression hung on his face as he replied, “Get several disciples to follow him around. Report his whereabouts to me in case he tries to escape!”

“Senior Brother, you can rest assured that we wouldn’t allow him to escape!” The disciple laughed. “Also, Young Lady Yin Yue is currently on her way here. She should be here around the same time as him!”

“Hehe, that’s great. When she arrives, I’ll cripple that little b\*stard in front of her!”

The disciple hesitated for a moment, and he stammered, “What... What if Young Lady Yin Yue pleads for mercy on his behalf? Will senior brother...”

A vicious look flashed past Yong Luosheng’s face, and he sneered, “Not only will I ignore her pleas, but I will kill him in the most painful way possible to take revenge for Junior Brother Chen Dingtian and Zhou Hong!”

...

Five days passed in a flash.

The Immemorial Qilin Chariot tore through the skies, and it entered the space above the Emperor Yu Sacred Land. Without stopping for even the slightest second, it charged towards the Dragon Emperor Continent.

“That young man really entered Monarch Yu Sacred Land!”

“Dumb\*ss! He knows that he can’t defeat Yong Luosheng, but he still dares to return! What a crazy id\*ot!”

Another piece of news started to spread not too long after Huang Xiaolong arrived.

“Young Lady Yin Yue is here! She’s not alone! Young Lady Feng Yue’s escort has also arrived! Young Lady Yu Yue should be here soon!”

Soon after...

“The Lightning Tiger Prince is here!”

“The Lightning Tiger Prince arrived on the Xuanyuan Chariot!”

“The Xuanyuan Chariot is the personal vehicle of the Xuanyuan Dao Venerable! He actually lent it to the Lightning Tiger Prince... One can see how much he dotes on him!”

“With the Lightning Tiger Prince’s talent, it’s no wonder the Xuanyuan Dao Venerable dotes on him! Rumour has it that the Lightning Tiger Prince asked for a Lightning Fire Dao Crystal for cultivation, and the Xuanyuan Dao Venerable personally took a trip down to a forbidden region to obtain one!”

Thoughts started pouring into Huang Xiaolong’s mind as young masters arrived in Monarch Yu Sacred Land.

An hour after he arrived, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Dragon Emperor Continent.

The moment Huang Xiaolong's Qilin Chariot entered the skies above the continent, a blood river shot towards him and charged straight at the chariot.

The blood river was several billion miles in length, and sword qi seethed within it. If one looked closely, they would be able to notice that it was made up of countless strands of sword qi!

Tearing through the void, it appeared before the Qilin Chariot in an instant.

The Immemorial Qilins opened their mouths and spat out two beams of energy at the incoming river.

However, the power of absolute frost and flame was shattered in an instant as the blood river didn't show signs of stopping.

A cold snort left Huang Xiaolong's lips as he raised his finger to point at the river.

### **Chapter 2883: Slightly Stronger than an Ant!**

Boom!

The stream of energy that emerged from Huang Xiaolong's finger slammed into the river of sword qi.

The heavens shook as the earth trembled, and everyone couldn't help but feel their jaws dropping in shock.

Like a pillar that pierced through the skies, the beam of energy that shot out from Huang Xiaolong's finger tore through the entire river of sword qi. Like frantic beasts whose home was invaded, the sword qi smashed against the pillar of light in a futile attempt to shatter it.

No matter how they smashed into the pillar of energy, they failed to cause a single scratch.

Like a godly barrier that formed a world of its own, the single strand of energy stopped the blood river that stretched out beyond the horizon.

The sword qi that were deflected, flew in all directions and caused the surrounding mountain ranges to shatter and crumble.

The blood river seemed to reach the end of its lifespan, and it slowly started to dissipate.

"What was that! Yong Luosheng's sword qi is too damn terrifying! Even peak level First Esteem Dao Venerables might not be able to receive a single strike from him!"

"As the leader of the ten swords, Yong Luosheng is naturally stronger than the rest! The sword qi he sent out caused the winds to change direction!"

"Who would have thought that the brat could stop the attack? It seems like his achievements in the past weren't exaggerated..."

"Humph, the only reason he managed to do it was because Yong Luosheng didn't use the Dragon Sword when unleashing the strike! So what if he managed to stop the blood river? When Yong Luosheng shows up, he's going to cry for his father!"

Experts who witnessed the scene started discussing among themselves.

By the time the blood river dissipated, the disciples of the Blue Lotus Creed, Tempest Lightning Creed, and the Dragon Fish Creed arrived. They were flabbergasted when they saw what had happened.

Like the others, they were shocked that Yong Luosheng possessed an astounding level of strength. Of course, they were equally as shocked that Huang Xiaolong could stop the strike!

“It seems like he won’t be taken down the moment Yong Luosheng appears. Heh, he might be able to hold out for several strikes!” Xu Xiao of the Tempest Lightning Creed snorted.

One of the disciples from the Dragon Fish Creed sneered, “There’s no way Yong Luosheng used his dao souls previously. The only thing he used was his comprehension of the sword. We can’t judge the brat off such a simple strike.”

The disciple who spoke was one of the personal disciples of a vice hall master in the Dragon Fish Creed. He was called Han Tong, and he was a half-step Dao Venerable. He could be said to be one of the more famous disciples in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave.

Yang Jia of the Blue Lotus Creed shook his head, “Hahaha Brother Han Tong is right. Yong Luosheng didn’t even use a tenth of his power in the previous strike!”

In the distance, two figures stopped in the middle of the air when they felt the energy fluctuations in front of them.

“Young Lady, are they... Are they fighting?!” Li Nan exclaimed.

Yin Yue couldn’t help but reveal an anxious expression as she hurried, “We have to head over immediately!”

Upon increasing their speed once again, they charged over to the Dragon Emperor Continent.

In another location, Yu Yue’s face changed when she felt the sword qi in the air.

“Young Lady, that’s Yong Luosheng’s sword qi!” Tan Meiqin gasped in shock.

Yu Yue’s pupils shrunk, and she sighed to herself, “It seems like they’ve started...”

“I wonder what happened... That guy should be able to hold out against Yong Luosheng’s probe, right?” Tan Meiqin wondered.

“Let’s hope he can hold his own until we arrive.” Yu Yue didn’t dare to make any assumptions.

With their speed, they needed the time it took to brew a pot of tea before they could arrive in the Dragon Emperor Continent.

“Let’s go!”

Pushing the fire phoenix under her to the limit, she rushed towards the scene of the battle.

As for Feng Yue, the final moon of the Divine Tuo Holy World, she rode on her chariot, and she charged towards Huang Xiaolong the moment she felt the exchange.



“Why the hell did he move so quickly? It seems like Yong Luosheng is planning to deal with the brat before I arrive!” The Lightning Tiger Prince frowned.

“His junior brothers were killed by the brat. It’s no wonder he’s planning to kill the kid as soon as possible.” one of the disciples of the Xuanyuan Creed reported respectfully. “He should know that the moment Your Highness arrives, he will no longer be able to snatch the kill from you!”

Nodding his head, the Lightning Tiger Prince growled, “Push the Xuanyuan Grand Formation to the limit. We’re advancing at full speed!”

The disciple stammered in response, “Full... Full speed? Opening the formation to the limit?”

If they were to push the formation to the limit, the consumption of grand dao spirit stones would be insane.

“Your Highness, why don’t we...”

“Open it!” A light flashed through the Lightning Tiger Prince’s eyes, and he roared at the others behind him.

“Yes, Your Highness!” The disciple could only do as he was told.

In an instant, the Xuanyuan Chariot turned into a streak of light as its speed increased by ten times.

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Seeing as the blood river was shattered, Yong Luosheng’s figure appeared in mid-air. The disciples of the Ten Swords Creed stood behind him, and Yong Luosheng glared at Huang Xiaolong who was seated comfortably on his Qilin Chariot. “Heh, you’re not too bad. You managed to take on a tenth of my sword intent. If you crawl over here and beg for death, I’ll grant you your wish. Are you going to force me to drag you down from your chariot?”

The sense of irritation in his heart grew stronger when he saw the nonchalant look on Huang Xiaolong’s face.

The experts in the surroundings couldn’t help but break out into a clamor when they heard what Yong Luosheng said.

“One-tenth?! How can a tenth of his sword intent be so scary?!”

“I told you... If Yong Luosheng makes his move, that brat will be deader than dead.”

“Let’s keep watching! Hahaha, that brat will definitely crawl out from his chariot like the loser he is!”

Huang Xiaolong stared at Yong Luosheng from the chariot, and he sighed. “A tenth of your sword intent? Even if you force yourself to unleash the full might of your sword intent and more, you’re nothing more than causing a slightly stronger breeze. In my eyes, you’re nothing more than a slightly stronger ant!”

“What?!”

Everyone widened their eyes in shock when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

“What the f\*ck did he just say?!”

“Brat, are you crazy? How dare you say that my senior brother is stronger than an ant?”

“Hurry up and beg for death!”

The disciples of the Ten Swords Creed pointed at Huang Xiaolong and started hurling abuses in response.

Yong Luosheng raised his hand slowly and stopped them. He glared at Huang Xiaolong while revealing a sinister smile. “If I’m slightly stronger than an ant, what the hell are you? Prepare to receive my all-out attack!”

Sword qi started pouring out from his body the moment the words left his lips.

As though a trillion swords were awakened in his body, a pillar of sword qi that threatened to tear the heavens apart shot into the skies.

Terrifying waves of sword qi filled the lands, and they howled in anger as though in response to Huang Xiaolong’s challenge.

Boom!

Without any hesitation, a massive sea of sword qi shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

Previously, he had managed to summon a river of sword qi. Right now, an uncountable number of sword qi filled the skies and pierced towards Huang Xiaolong.

The faces of everyone in the surrounding changed.

#### **Chapter 2884: Young Lady Yu Yue’s Arrival**

The faces of Duan Feng and the others changed when they saw the overwhelming amount of sword qi. They didn’t expect his sword intent to be so strong!

If that was purely his sword intent, then how strong would he be if he used his dao souls and high-order Saint Fates?!

The only person who could remain calm was Huang Xiaolong.

In the distance, Yang Jia, Xu Xiaofeng, and the others who were looking at Huang Xiaolong frowned when they saw how calm he was acting.

“How can he act so casually when facing Yong Luosheng’s full sword intent? Heh, if he doesn’t die, he’ll definitely be seriously injured!”

“Let’s watch how he escapes from the chariot when it’s blown to pieces!” Xu Xiaofeng chuckled sinisterly when he thought of how Huang Xiaolong would be embarrassed in a second.

“Even Second Esteem Dao Venerables wouldn’t dare to take the attack head-on! The brat is basically asking for it!” Yang Jia growled coldly.

No matter who it was, they felt that Huang Xiaolong was looking down on them with the way he treated Yong Luosheng’s full-powered sword intent.

In the instant the sword river was about to slam into the chariot, Huang Xiaolong sent out a single punch. With a blinding blue light covering his fist, everyone felt as though their dao souls were frozen when they stared into it.

Even First Esteem Dao Venerables hiding in the void around them were no exceptions, much less cultivators at the level of Yang Jia and the others.

Their expressions changed drastically.

“This?!”

Before they could react, Huang Xiaolong’s punch landed on the never-ending sea of sword qi. The long-awaited explosion didn’t occur, and the earth that shook whenever two super attacks collided remained silent. Shockwaves didn’t spread like everyone expected.

The only sound that could be heard was a dull thud, as though someone had punched the earth.

Everyone could see the terrifying sea of sword qi freezing in the skies, and they turned into frozen icicles that formed a massive frozen river.

The sword qi that could sunder the heavens were frozen solid, just like that!

Along with blue light spreading through the skies, a sea of blue appeared before everyone.

The blue light didn’t stop as it appeared before Yong Luosheng in an instant.

With his expression changing, he raised his arm in panic.

Boom!

The heavens finally shook and everyone saw a figure tearing through the space as he shot towards one of the distant mountain ranges.

Crash!

Unable to stop the spreading blue light, it quickly approached the members of the Ten Swords Creed.

“?!”

Not a single person managed to withstand the blow as they were sent flying.

“What just happened?!” someone in the crowd screamed.

Looks of disbelief appeared on the faces of those present.

Yong Luosheng used everything he had comprehended in the way of the sword to unleash the strike, but he was sent flying with a single punch from Huang Xiaolong! The punch didn’t even hit him directly, and he was sent soaring through the skies like a dead dog!

That wasn’t all! The members of the Ten Swords Creed weren’t spared either!

All of them were like flies that were slapped out of the sky as they fell one by one.

“Absolute... Absolute frost!” someone’s trembling voice finally rang through the skies in an attempt to explain the power Huang Xiaolong wielded.

Yang Jia of the Blue Lotus Creed was the one who spoke, and he couldn’t believe his eyes!

That was the power of absolute frost!

Chaos erupted in the hearts of many when they heard what he said.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had used the power of absolute frost and flame to destroy the grand dao physique of Yu Zhou, Chen Dingtian, and the others. However, that was something that they had heard through the rumors. None of them had seen it for themselves, and they refused to believe that as a Primal Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong had the ability to wield one of the absolute powers!

However, he had now displayed the power of absolute frost right before them and there was nothing they could do to deny its presence!

As the frozen sea in the skies started to dissipate, balls of blue mist swirled above the land. As the sunlight reflected off the droplets of blue mist, a breathtaking scene was painted.

“Weaker than a breeze...” Huang Xiaolong muttered when he stared at Yong Luosheng who was crawling to his feet.

His voice rang loud and clear in the minds of those present.

Even though they felt that he was being extremely annoying, not a single person dared to speak up.

Those who chided him in the past, felt their faces turning red.

Boom!

The mountain range where Yong Luosheng had landed was shattered with a loud blast after he crawled to his feet, and one could see that the armor on his body was frozen by icy blue qi.

With a disheveled look, he cleaned himself of the shattered pieces of armor, and he swept his gaze across the disciples of the Ten Swords Creed. Killing intent rose in his heart, and his vision turned red.

“You... You deserve to die!”

“Brat, you have successfully angered me!”

“Everyone around you... Will. Die! All of you will follow that little b\*stard to the underworld!”

Yong Luosheng growled as anger overwhelmed him.

Huang Xiaolong casually glanced at him and muttered, “I told you... You’re nothing more than a slightly stronger ant in my eyes. You have one last chance to make your move. You had better summon your dao souls and Saint Fates... No, call out your bloodline and give it everything you got!”

Xu Xiaofeng’s expression sank when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. “This brat really thinks that he has won because he took on the sword strike from Yong Luosheng... Isn’t it just sword intent? When Yong Luosheng calls out his dao souls, he won’t be able to jump about for much longer!”

A cold gaze flashed through Han Tong's eyes, and he sneered, "I hope Yong Luosheng makes him suffer before killing him!"

Yong Luosheng glared at Huang Xiaolong and raged, "Great! Since you wish to see my dao souls, Saint Fates, and bloodline, I shall fulfill your wish!" Rays of blinding light emerged from his body all of a sudden.

Two dao souls flew into the skies and the world seemed to fall silent in an instant.

Monarch Yu Sacred Land seemed to contain nothing more than the two dao souls he had summoned, and a ferocious dragon roar could be heard in the skies as life force filled the lands.

"Twin dao souls! Yong Luosheng actually has two dao souls!"

"Dragon Emperor Dao Soul and the Myriad Creation Dao Soul!"

Everyone started to clamor the moment the two dao souls appeared.

After all, the Dragon Emperor Dao Soul was ranked eighth and the Myriad Creation Dao Soul was ranked fifth!

There might have been people with two dao souls around the Divine Tuo Holy World, but those with two dao souls in the top ten ranks were rare!

Soon after, high-order Saint Fates started to fly out one after another as nine of them hovered in the air above the rest. Resplendent rays of light shone above everyone else.

"Nine high-order Saint Fates! He's only second to Lord Huang Shuai and the other super talents!"

All of a sudden, a massive red dragon whose body was filled with flames appeared behind him. The fire that covered the body of the divine dragon seemed to contain the ability to incinerate everything in its path!

"Unparalleled Bloodline and the Yang Dragon Bloodline!" Yang Jia's expression changed.

The Unparalleled Bloodline was extremely rarely seen, but the Yang Dragon Bloodline was even stronger than that!

There were many, who were taken aback by Yong Luosheng's sudden revelation.

"It's no wonder Yong Luosheng is hailed as the leader of the ten swords! His talent is only second to the super genius of the Divine Tuo Holy World!" Xu Xiaofeng sighed.

All of a sudden, the cry of a phoenix broke everyone's train of thoughts. With a beauty on its back, the phoenix made its appearance.

"Young Lady Yu Yue!"

"Young Lady Yu Yue has arrived!"

**Chapter 2885: Xuanyuan Potian**

When everyone saw the figure sitting on the phoenix, they couldn't help but feel their jaws dropping in amazement. Even Yong Luosheng couldn't help but stare at her.

All of a sudden, another chariot appeared on the horizon.

As it thundered towards those present, everyone could see several dozen Dao Venerables standing beside it.

A beauty who didn't lose in terms of looks could be seen sitting on the chariot.

"Young... Young Lady Feng Yue!"

The crowd started to quake.

Two of the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World, Feng Yue, and Yu Yue, were both present!

"Young Lady Yin Yue! Young Lady Yin Yue has arrived!" Someone screamed, and everyone turned to look at two streaks of light shooting towards them.

One of them was silver in color, and even though it was extremely far, they could tell that a beauty was contained within the pretty lights. As the streak of light got closer and closer, her peerless appearance was shown to the world.

The third moon of the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Yu Yue, Feng Yue, and Yin Yue were all present!

As the crowd started to get riled up, Yong Luosheng, Yang Jia, and the others were especially unable to keep their excitement under control.

The three moons were the greatest beauties in the Divine Tuo Holy World, and they had the title 'Yue' in their name to signify the moon. They had never been seen together, and it was the first time all three of them were present!

Just as the three of them made their appearance, a thunderous roar brought everyone back to reality as a chariot tore through the space to make its way over to them.

As soon as the appearance of the chariot became clear, a look of reverence appeared on the faces of everyone present.

"Xuanyuan Chariot!"

"His Highness, the Lightning Tiger Prince, has arrived!"

The Xuanyuan Creed was a superpower on the level of the Dragon Fish Creed and the Divination Creed. They represented the greatest powers in the Divine Tuo Holy World, and as the greatest talent in the Xuanyuan Creed, the Lightning Tiger Prince was one of the peak geniuses the world had to offer.

The faces of the ladies changed slightly when they noticed his arrival.

There was one dragon, two tigers, and three moons in the Divine Tuo Holy World. They all had ten high-order Saint Fates, but their talent could be split into different levels.

A common agreement was that the talent of the Son of Creation, Huang Shuai, was the best among the rest!

That was something no one dared to challenge.

After all, the power of the Huang Long Bloodline was too great!

The two tigers of the Divine Tuo Holy World came after Huang Shuai. The Blue Tiger of the Divination Ancestor Creed and the Lightning Tiger of the Xuanyuan Creed had talent only second to Huang Shuai.

Finally came the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World.

The Lightning Tiger Prince was ranked higher than all three of them, and that was the reason behind their slight change in expression.

It didn't take long for the Xuanyuan Chariot to appear in front of those present. They saw the massive figure of the Lightning Tiger Prince, and his aura suffocated those present. A sense of dread rose in everyone's hearts.

As experts started to make their way over to show their respects, even people like Yang Jia, Xu Xiaofeng, and Han Tong didn't dare to tarry.

Yang Jia might have been the personal disciple of the Blue Lotus Dao Venerable and held extraordinary status in the Divine Tuo Holy World, but it was still lacking when he compared himself to the Lightning Tiger Prince.

As for Xu Xiaofeng and the others, there was no need to speak of them. He was just one of the disciples of an ancestor in the Tempest Lightning Creed, Han Tong's master was just a vice hall master of the outer branch of the Dragon Fish Creed and their status were a far cry from Yang Jia, much less the Lightning Tiger Prince.

Practically everyone who were watching the battle went forward to welcome the Xuanyuan Chariot.

Of course, there were those who didn't head over. As they were merely disciples of some random clans or families, they knew that their statuses weren't great enough for them to speak to the Lightning Tiger Prince and they could only watch on from the side with a face full of reverence.

The Lightning Tiger Prince became the center of attention the moment he appeared.

The battle between Huang Xiaolong and Yong Luosheng was thrown to the back of their minds.

Nodding his head slightly towards Yang Jia and the others, the Lightning Tiger Prince turned his attention to the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World, and he started to make his way over.

Xuanyuan Potian took large strides as the aura of a king was exuded from his body.

"It's a rare occasion for Lady Feng Yue, Lady Yu Yue, and Lady Yin Yue to gather together..." Xuanyuan Potian chuckled slightly and he greeted the three of them at once.

Of course, everyone noticed that the first person he spoke to was Feng Yue.

In the Divine Tuo Holy World, it was no secret that the Lightning Tiger Prince liked Lady Feng Yue.

Yu Yue and Yin Yue didn't dare to show any disrespect as they returned his greeting, "Greetings to Young Master Potian."

As for Feng Yue, she merely nodded her head.

Xuanyuan Potian had a weird habit, and he only liked it when people called him the Lightning Tiger Prince. The last time someone had called his name, he had beaten them half to death. However, the smile remained on his face when Yu Yue and Yin Yue called him by name.

Of course, no one could actually get angry at any one of the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Turning to look at Yong Luosheng, Yin Yue was the first to break the silence. "Young Master Yong Luosheng, I know that you formed some grudges with the young man over there. However, I hope you can show some restraint on your part and stop right here. I am willing to compensate you for the matter with your junior brothers."

The gazes of everyone finally returned to Huang Xiaolong and Yong Luosheng.

A frown formed on Yong Luosheng's face when he heard how she was pleading for mercy on his behalf. "Young Lady Yin Yue, I'm not trying to go against you here. However, my Ten Swords Creed has ordered me to capture him."

"Even if I let him off now, His Highness the Lightning Tiger Prince will never let this brat off!"

The three ladies were stunned for a second and Yin Yue turned to look at Xuanyuan Potian.

Xuanyuan Potian narrowed his eyes when he looked at Huang Xiaolong and sneered, "Brat, I'm sure you managed to obtain a ton of blue lotus nectar when you entered the Blue Lotus Pond previously. Hand them all over and submit to me! I shall ensure that you live through this!"

When Chen Dingtian and the others had tried to kill Long Jianfei and the others, Huang Xiaolong had saved them with five drops of blue lotus nectar. After the disciples of the Dragon Fish Creed had gone back and told the others of the news, everyone had realized that Huang Xiaolong should have quite a lot of it left.

Everyone who came to watch the battle definitely had their minds on the blue lotus nectar. After all, a single drop was worth a hundred thousand Tuoshen dao coins. That was a fortune high-level cultivators couldn't get even after a lifetime of accumulation!

Yong Luosheng frowned when he heard what Xuanyuan Potian said.

Xuanyuan Potian was actually planning on taking the brat in as his subordinate?!

Weren't the rumors going about that he was there to kill the kid?! Did the Xuanyuan Dao Venerable give a different order?!

Yong Luosheng's guess wasn't too far off from the truth. Xuanyuan Potian had received an order from his father requesting for him to bring Huang Xiaolong over to their side!

Feng Yue and Yu Yue were about to speak, but they were interrupted by Huang Xiaolong, "I have more than two thousand drops left. However, neither you nor your father has the right to command me."



“What?! Two thousand drops?!”

Everyone turned to stare at each other, unable to believe what they just heard.

Yong Luosheng and the others felt a trace of greed flash in their hearts, and the hidden First Esteem Dao Venerable had sinister thoughts flashing through his mind the moment he spoke.

Even the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World were shocked at his revelation.

The Blue Lotus Pond had appeared many times in the past, but no one had ever obtained such a huge amount of blue lotus Nectar! Even the Red Fox Dao Venerable and the Clandestine Pavilion Master had only managed to obtain a hundred drops!

How could the youngster before them obtain more than two thousand drops?!

Xuanyuan Potian’s laughter rang through the skies all of a sudden, “Two thousand drops?! Hahaha! Neither I nor my father have the authority to command you?!”

### **Chapter 2886: Using it to Kill a Pig!**

Anyone who heard Xuanyuan Potian’s laughter could feel the anger in his heart. His killing intent was barely hidden when he spoke, and it was clear that he wanted to tear Huang Xiaolong into pieces.

Indeed, with ten high-order Saint Fates and the status as the young patriarch of the Xuanyuan Creed, Xuanyuan Potian was one of the top geniuses in the Divine Tuo Holy World! How could a Primal Ancestor speak to him in such a condescending tone?! He even had the guts to speak about his father, the Xuanyuan Dao Venerable! It was no wonder killing intent was born in his heart.

Xuanyuan Potian stopped his laughter abruptly and glared at Huang Xiaolong as frosty light flashed through his eyes. “Brat, even if a high-level Dao Venerable appears to protect you today, I’ll kill you! Anyone who dares to stop me will be declaring war with my Xuanyuan Creed!”

“Those who stand in my way will die!”

Xuanyuan Potian’s voice boomed through the skies, and the expression on the faces of the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World changed.

It went without saying that his threats were aimed at them. No one other than the three of them had the authority to stop him.

He was blatantly threatening the three of them!

Of course, Yang Jia and the others were overjoyed when they heard what he said. If they could, they would do a little dance to celebrate Huang Xiaolong’s death! According to them, there was no way Huang Xiaolong could live if Xuanyuan Potian made a move!

Yang Jia sneered in his heart. He was afraid that Huang Xiaolong would agree to serve the Lightning Tiger Prince and get the Xuanyuan Creed’s protection. As one of the strongest superpowers in the Divine Tuo Holy World, the Xuanyuan Creed wasn’t one to be trifled with. If Huang Xiaolong really chose to stand with them, no one would dare to move against him! Luckily for him, Huang Xiaolong had to run his mouth off to offend Xuanyuan Potian.

However, Yong Luosheng maintained a smile on his face.

Even though Xuanyuan Potian had declared that Huang Xiaolong would die, he really wanted to kill Huang Xiaolong personally. He didn't wish for someone to do it for him!

Ignoring the fact that his junior brothers were killed, he had to return the humiliation after Huang Xiaolong had sent him flying! Otherwise, he would become a laughing stock in the Divine Tuo Holy World!

"Your Highness, my junior brothers died in the hands of this b\*stard. I wish to avenge them with my own hands. You do not need to dirty your hands when dealing with trash like him... After all, your reputation shouldn't be sullied by such a dirty loser." Yong Luosheng hesitated for a moment before speaking to Xuanyuan Potian.

Xuanyuan Potian turned slightly and stared at Yong Luosheng in silence.

Everyone looked at the two of them as they awaited Xuanyuan Potian's response.

A smile suddenly appeared on the Lightning Tiger Prince's face, and he chuckled in amusement, "You're right. As the young patriarch of the Xuanyuan Creed, people might laugh at me for fighting such a weakling. Alright, you shall be allowed to harvest his life. As for the blue lotus nectar, all of it shall belong to my Xuanyuan Creed!"

"I want the Qilin Chariot too!"

"Oh right, the Immemorial Sword will belong to my Xuanyuan Creed too."

Xuanyuan Potian's voice was firm, and he was extremely domineering.

No matter how unfair they felt it was, no one dared to question him.

Yang Jia and the others could only lower their heads slowly in acknowledgment.

One had to know that all of them were lying if they said they weren't tempted by the two thousand drops of blue lotus Nectar, Qilin Chariot, and the Immemorial Sword. However, no one dared to go against Xuanyuan Potian.

"Alright... I shall take his life! Everything else shall belong to Your Highness!" Yong Luosheng hesitated for a moment before replying.

Xuanyuan Potian roared with laughter in response.

Huang Xiaolong chose not to interrupt them as he looked at the two of them like they were fools.

A cold sneer formed on his face when he heard them splitting up the loot before they had even started fighting.

When he revealed his stash of blue lotus nectar, he wasn't afraid that anyone would dare to move against him. He had long since analyzed everyone's strength, and he could see that only one of the old experts standing guard beside Feng Yue was a high-level Dao Venerable. The rest were mid-level Dao Venerables at best, and none of them could pose a threat to him.

As such, the only person he was wary of was the old expert standing beside Feng Yue.

The other six Dao Venerables following behind Xuanyuan Potian were nobodies in his eyes. The strongest was a Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable, and the others were low-leveled ones.

Xuanyuan Potian's status might have been exalted in the Divine Tuo Holy World, but sending a Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable to protect him was extravagant gesture.

One had to know that every single Dao Venerable was a supreme expert in the Divine Tuo Holy World. Those in the mid-level Dao Venerable Realm were even harder to come by. Even the Xuanyuan Dao Venerable couldn't deploy them as he pleased.

As he slowly made his way towards Huang Xiaolong, Yong Luosheng's sword intent grew stronger and stronger.

"Brat, did you hear that? Your life belongs to me now!" A frosty light flashed in Yong Luosheng's eyes, and he snorted, "You should thank your lucky stars! If His Highness had made a move, you would have died a miserable death!"

"His Highness' methods are something ants like you will never be able to comprehend!"

With his Dragon Emperor Dao Soul and Myriad Creation Dao Soul flashing above him, nine high-grade Saint Fates surrounded them. Brilliant light filled the skies in an instant.

The Monarch Yu Sacred Land seemed to freeze as the air became still.

Feng Yue wanted to interject, but the old expert shook his head silently. He passed a silent transmission to Feng Yue, "Young Lady, let's watch for now. If he can't take it, it won't be too late for us to make a move to save him."

Feng Yue was slightly taken aback by her evaluation, but she nodded her head eventually.

Staring at the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World, the Lightning Tiger Prince sneered.

"Damn brat, I, Yong Luosheng, have always been a very fair person. In case you cry in hell, I shall allow you to summon your Saint Fates. Otherwise, you won't be able to defend yourself the moment I attack." A cold voice rang through the skies.

With an expressionless face, Huang Xiaolong replied, "There's no need for me to summon my Saint Fates to deal with someone like you."

One of the First Esteem Dao Venerables from the Xuanyuan Creed roared with laughter. "This brat is really arrogant! How I wish I could pinch him to death right this instant!"

Xu Xiaofeng snorted coldly, "Killing him quickly is too easy on him. We have to torture him till he begs for death! When that happens, we can parade him around the surrounding sacred lands!"

Xuanyuan Potian chuckled in agreement, "Your idea isn't too bad."

Feng Yue, Yu Yue, and Yin Yue frowned when they heard what he said.

“You must be tired of living!” In a fit of rage, the sword in Yong Luosheng’s hand shot outwards. Grand dao energy gathered, and a terrifying aura was released from the sword.

With sword qi containing the aura of a dragon, a wave formed and crashed against Huang Xiaolong. The pure sword qi formed a formidable wave that seemed unstoppable as it smashed apart everything in its way.

“Good sword!” Xuanyuan Potian nodded slightly. “Seems appropriate for killing a pig!”

He was comparing Huang Xiaolong to a pig, but as the wave got closer and closer to Huang Xiaolong, it started to slow down. When it arrived ten miles away, it was stopped by a formless pressure.

Yong Luosheng couldn’t believe his eyes as he waved the Dragon Sword in his hands once again.

“Break!” A trace of sword qi stronger than those he had sent out previously tore through the void and slammed against the invisible barrier.

The sword qi had reached the pinnacle of sword qis, and it was something he had congealed after a long period of accumulation. Even though it was only a single strand, it contained several thousand times more destructive power.

A dragon followed closely behind, and it was the sword spirit born from the Dragon Sword after countless years of nurturing!

Like Skylet, it was a spirit born from an artifact! The only difference was that the dragon was several times stronger than Skylet!

Boom!

As the formless barrier was shattered, the single strand of sword qi shot towards Huang Xiaolong along with the Dragon Sword’s spirit.

### **Chapter 2887: Watch Your Mouth!**

Everyone watched on as the strand of destructive sword qi shot towards Huang Xiaolong.

They were shocked at the power contained behind the sword qi.

“The sword intent he has cultivated is really at a shocking level! It’s no wonder he’s the leader of the ten swords!”

“I’m afraid no one in his generation will be able to form a stronger sword intent than Yong Luosheng!” The mid-level Dao Venerable from the Xuanyuan Creed sighed.

“Elder Xuan, don’t you think that the brat has to leave his chariot now?” Yang Jia revealed a bright smile when he thought about how sorry Huang Xiaolong would be in a moment.

Xuanyuan Potian and those watching the battle broke out into laughter too.

The only ones who felt a trace of worry were the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World. Just before they could make a move to stop Yong Luosheng, Huang Xiaolong casually reached out with his right hand. Spreading his fingers, the unparalleled strand of sword qi froze before it could touch the chariot.

That was right, it froze in mid-air!

As the sword qi remained in its place, time seemed to come to a standstill.

With a wave of Huang Xiaolong's hand, a terrifying wave of energy poured out from his body. The power he wielded seemed to control everything under the heavens, and it gave off the feeling it could reverse the yin and yang. The lives of everyone present were no longer controlled by them, and they felt that Huang Xiaolong could determine their fates as long as he willed it.

"What?!"

Everyone saw how the sword qi remained in the air without dissipating, and shock filled their hearts.

"What's going on?!" Xu Xiaofeng cried out in disbelief.

Xuanyuan Potian's smile froze on his face, and traces of light flashed through his eyes.

Even the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World couldn't believe what they were seeing.

Reaching out to stop a strand of sword qi without allowing its energy to dissipate was something even the three of them couldn't do!

The old expert beside Feng Yue widened his eyes in shock, and he seemed to turn energetic all of a sudden. "World Harmony!"

"What?! World Harmony?!"

The Dao Venerables around felt their bodies trembling when they heard what he said. They felt as though someone had slammed a sledgehammer into their minds.

World Harmony was a legend that was passed down since the start of time. It was a Grand Dao Realm that surpassed everything they knew about the world!

It was said that the moment one comprehends the power of space to the limit, they would meld with the world. The world would become like an extension of the cultivator, and everything would fall under his control!

However, even most Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables were unable to become one with the world!

There was only a single person in the Divine Tuo Holy World who could truly become one with the world.

After all, the world they were speaking of wasn't just the heavens and earth. If it was that simple, there were True Saints who could do the same thing! World Harmony was when one merged with the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Tan Meiqin, who was standing beside Yu Yue, muttered softly while she was still stuck in a state of disbelief. "This... This move again?"

"What do you mean?" Yu Yue snapped back to reality and questioned.

Tan Meiqin lowered her voice and replied, "He used this exact move when he had sent Zhou Hong flying..."

The scene was something Tan Meiqin would never forget as long as she lived.

By the time they were done, Huang Xiaolong had raised his hand and pushed outwards slightly.

The strand of sword qi that came from Yong Luosheng spun around in mid-air, and it shot towards him with incredible speed.

The speed at which it flew was at the very least four times faster than when Yong Luosheng had unleashed his attack!

If they thought that Yong Luosheng's strike was terrifyingly fast, the scene that was playing out at that moment made them eat their words.

Rip!

Spatial cracks appeared along the flight path of the sword qi, and the void was like a piece of wet paper. It was torn apart with no resistance at all as chaos streams poured out from the void.

Yong Luosheng's expression changed, and a look of terror emerged on his face.

He realized that as the wonder of the Dragon Sword, he had no way of controlling it!

"Dragon Sword World!"

Yong Luosheng screamed in a desperate attempt to defend himself.

As he desperately circulated grand dao energy to push his dao souls to the limit, the light that emerged from his body filled the entire sacred land with light.

A shocking amount of grand dao energy descended on the lands.

The Dragon Sword in his hand pierced outwards, and a massive world filled with swords appeared.

The sword world was formed by massive strands of sword qi that held the shape of dragons. They rolled about and eventually fused to form a giant rune in the skies. The symbol of a dragon was painted in the skies with sword qi, and a giant Grand Dao Dragon was formed!

It was too bad that his flashy moves were useless as the strand of sword qi shattered his Dragon Sword World instantly. The energy contained in it dissipated in the wind before the sword qi landed on his chest.

Bang!

The heavens rippled, and the earth trembled.

Turning into a shooting star, Yong Luosheng's figure disappeared from their sights.

With her jaws dropping, Tan Meiqin recalled the scene where Zhou Hong was blasted out of the city. Now, the leader of the ten swords, Yong Luosheng, was sent flying out of Monarch Yu Sacred Land!

Looking at Yong Luosheng, who was flying through the air, everyone felt like they were in a dream. Someone with two dao souls and nine high-grade Saint Fates was sent flying just like that?!

Xuanyuan Potian was equally stuck in a state of disbelief.

Even he couldn't send someone like Yong Luosheng flying. With his ten high-grade Saint Fates and amazing talent, he couldn't come close to doing it!

He might be stronger than Yong Luosheng, but he was barely stronger than him. He would, at the very most, be able to defeat Yong Luosheng after a short battle. He couldn't even kill the man instantly, much less send him flying out of an entire region!

After Yong Luosheng flew several trillion miles, he finally started to fall from the skies.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't going to stand on ceremony at all. He grabbed at the void, and the Dragon Sword flew towards him. Even though artifacts at the level of the Dragon Sword had already recognized their owner and wouldn't allow themselves to fall into the hands of others, the Dragon Sword seemed perfectly content in Huang Xiaolong's hands.

"This sword is pretty good... Too bad its previous owner is nothing more than a damn pig," Huang Xiaolong muttered softly.

Even though his voice wasn't loud, it slammed heavily into the minds of those who heard it. It was especially so for Xuanyuan Potian as he was laughing at Huang Xiaolong previously. Now that Huang Xiaolong was addressing Yong Luosheng as a pig, he was basically grouping Xuanyuan Potian together with the likes of Yong Luosheng.

One of the Second Esteem Dao Venerables from the Xuanyuan Creed stepped forward all of a sudden as a cold light flashed through his eyes, "Brat, you had better watch your mouth. Our prince isn't someone you can mock. Do you really think you're some big shot after defeating Yong Luosheng? To our Xuanyuan Creed, you're nothing more than an ant!"

"There isn't even a need for anyone stronger than me to make a move. I, alone, will be able to crush you with my pinky finger!"

His voice rang through the skies as he openly berated Huang Xiaolong.

"Look! It's Yong Luosheng! Yong Luosheng is back!" someone screamed all of a sudden.

With his eyes completely bloodshot, killing intent leaked out of his body as he slowly flew towards Huang Xiaolong.

### **Chapter 2888: Cosmos Energy!**

When they saw that Yong Luosheng was back, everyone felt a trace of relief in their hearts.

"I knew it! How can a mere Primal Ancestor brat harm Brother Yong Luosheng?" Xu Xiaofeng chuckled.

From what they could see, Yong Luosheng was unharmed, and his body was in perfect condition.

"What bullsh\*t... World Harmony? He can't even do a thing to Brother Yong Luosheng even if he managed to fuse with the world!" Han Tong sneered.

A calm expression hung on Huang Xiaolong's face. Even though his previous strike was strong, he knew that it would be unable to seriously injure someone with two dao souls, nine high-order Saint Fates, and two peak-level bloodlines.

A Dao Venerable could temper their body with the cosmos energy produced by their small world, and their grand dao physiques were something Primal Ancestors would never be able to compare to. Even if Huang Xiaolong used the power of his own world, it would be difficult to smash Yong Luosheng to bits.

He hadn't even used cosmos energy in his previous strike, and it was no wonder Yong Luosheng could still fly about.

If he really wanted to shatter Yong Luosheng's grand dao physique, the cosmos energy from his two small worlds would do the trick.

Whatever the case, Yong Luosheng was merely putting on a strong front. There was no way getting hit by the previous attack hadn't injured him in the slightest.

Even though he looked fine, the sword qi was currently wreaking havoc inside his body. He was only suppressing it with all the cosmos energy he could muster.

As he slowly descended from the skies, the sword qi that surrounded him became stronger and stronger. Another sea of sword qi surrounded him as traces of mysterious energy appeared from every part of his body.

The energy that emerged seemed to belong to another world, and it was something only Yong Luosheng could control.

"Cosmos energy!"

"Yong Luosheng is finally using his cosmos energy!"

There were half-step Dao Venerables who yelled when they noticed the change around him.

"Isn't it a little humiliating for a First Esteem Dao Venerable to call out their cosmos energy when dealing with a Primal Ancestor?" someone in the crowd tutted.

Everyone knew that the reason Dao Venerables were supreme existences was because of the presence of cosmos energy. There was no way for a Primal Ancestor to challenge a Dao Venerable because they wouldn't be able to get past the barrier of cosmos energy in the first place!

The difference between cosmos energy and grand dao energy was insurmountable. It didn't matter how strong the grand dao energy was!

"Yong Luosheng's cosmos energy is extremely pure! The small world in his body should have already reached the fifth level... It's no wonder he's the leader of the ten swords!" The Second Esteem Dao Venerable, who was scolding Huang Xiaolong earlier, sighed. "With his strength, he will definitely kill the brat in three moves or less!"

Xuanyuan Potian nodded his head slowly. He suppressed the shock in his heart, and the gaze in his eyes grew colder as he looked at Huang Xiaolong.

Regardless, the brat had to die today!



There was no way he could allow a threat like Huang Xiaolong to mature. As a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong had sent someone at Yong Luosheng's level flying out of the sacred land! Even without using cosmos energy, Yong Luosheng was a force to be reckoned with.

If they allowed someone like Huang Xiaolong to enter the Dao Venerable Realm, the Xuanyuan Creed wouldn't be able to deal with him even if they activated all their resources!

However, a trace of suspicion remained in his heart. Wasn't Huang Xiaolong said to be a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor? Why was he a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor? Could the rumors be wrong?

The moment Yong Luosheng summoned his cosmos energy, the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World reacted in unison. Feng Yue spoke to the old expert beside her, "Elder Tong, if he runs into any trouble, you have to save him!"

"What about those from the Xuanyuan Creed?"

"Ignore them! We'll deal with it when the time comes!" Feng Yue didn't hesitate to throw the Lightning Tiger Prince's threat to the back of her mind.

"Yes, Young lady."

Yin Yue and Yu Yue ordered the Dao Venerables around them to do the same.

As cosmos energy poured out from Yong Luosheng's body, the sword qi around him started to increase at a frightening pace.

Monarch Yu Sacred Land seemed to be shrouded by a storm of sword qi as terrifying waves of energy swept across the lands.

Under the might of Yong Luosheng's cosmos energy and sword qi, Monarch Yu Sacred Land seemed to reach its limits.

Finally, Yong Luosheng's aura peaked and his sword qi started to scatter.

As silence descended on the lands, only one voice could be heard booming through the skies.

"Dragon of Creation!"

Waving his arms in the air, sword qi poured out from Yong Luosheng's body as though there was a never-ending supply. A dragon formed from sword qi stretched several dozen thousand miles long.

The moment it formed, the faces of everyone around changed. Every single Second Esteem Dao Venerable turned serious when they noticed the power continued in the strike.

Even someone blind would be able to feel the power contained behind the strike.

As the sword qi dragon formed, cosmos energy surged out from Yong Luosheng's body and fused with it. In the next instant, the dragon, spanning thousands of miles, charged at Huang Xiaolong.

Buzz...

The hearts of everyone in Monarch Yu Sacred Land started to tremble under the might of the horrifying sword qi, and sword users no longer retained control over their swords as they flew out from their scabbards.

They couldn't help but drop their jaws in shock.

"Fusing his sword intent, cosmos energy, and power from his dao souls, Yong Luosheng actually managed to complete his final strike!"

"Even mid-level Dao Venerables would find it hard to do something like this!"

Everyone couldn't help but marvel over Yong Luosheng's slash.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Under the combined might of Yong Luosheng's dao souls, sword intent, and cosmos energy, the world seemed to shatter under the sheer power contained in his final slash.

Right before it could find its target, Huang Xiaolong casually raised his arm and stretched his fingers.

When Xuanyuan Potian saw what Huang Xiaolong was doing, he couldn't help but sneer out loudly.

"This brat is really planning to stop Yong Luosheng's strike with the same move... He must be tired of living!"

"He's probably a one-trick pony..." Han Tong sneered, "He can only use this move if he plans to show off! Hahaha! Whatever the case, this brat is really stupid. He can't even recognize Yong Luosheng's cosmos energy! He really thinks that he can take on the same move with the spatial energy he controls..."

Everyone burst into laughter.

As laughter rang through the air, Huang Xiaolong stretched out his hand, and a wave of mysterious energy pervaded the air. Like Yong Luosheng's cosmos energy, the power Huang Xiaolong controlled flooded his surroundings.

It was streams of energy even purer than what Yong Luosheng had summoned!

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong as an explosion went off in their minds.

Even people at the level of Xuanyuan Potian, Feng Yue, Yu Yue, and Yin Yue couldn't believe their eyes.

"Cosmos... Cosmos energy?!"

That was cosmos energy!

The Primal Ancestor Realm brat standing before them was wielding cosmos energy!

Moreover, it was purer than what Yong Luosheng could bring out! As for the power it contained, there was no need to compare a firefly to the moon.

As the attacker, Yong Luosheng's eyes nearly popped out of their sockets.

Boom!

As the heavens and earth trembled, the sword qi dragon slammed into a barrier formed from Huang Xiaolong's cosmos energy. Like an unstoppable wall, Huang Xiaolong's cosmos energy charged forward and shattered whatever remained of the sword qi dragon. A familiar scene played out as Yong Luosheng's sword qi dragon was crushed to bits once again.

Looking at the sword qi dragon that was slowly crumbling, Yong Luosheng finally started to panic. Fear gripped his heart as his body turned icy cold.

### **Chapter 2889: Kneel and Apologize!**

When Huang Xiaolong shattered his sword intent, the sword qi that ravaged his body from the backlash wasn't fully dispelled. He was desperately suppressing it with his cosmos energy, and now that Huang Xiaolong had initiated a full counterattack, if he was struck, would he...

In a fit of panic, Yong Luosheng pushed himself past his limit as he staked everything on his final strike.

With everything he had, he slapped outwards!

It was too bad he was too damn weak compared to Huang Xiaolong.

As the wall of cosmos energy formed by Huang Xiaolong pressed closer, the barrier he tried to put up shattered to pieces.

"No... No... No!"

He screamed in terror as unprecedented fear overwhelmed him. Everyone could hear the desperation in his voice.

No matter how hard he tried to escape, there was no way out.

Everyone watched on in shock as Yong Luosheng, the leader of the ten swords, the brightest star of the Ten Swords Creed, the genius with nine high-order Saint Fates, dual dao souls, and two peak bloodlines, was frightened to the point of running away with his tail tucked between his legs from a Primal Ancestor.

As he turned his body, the shattered remains of the sword qi dragon caught up to him.

Boom!

With a miserable shriek, Yong Luosheng shot off into the stars.

Everyone felt an earthquake running through their hearts as his screams entered their ears.

"This... This... Is he flying out of Monarch Yu Sacred Land again?" one of the late-First Esteem Dao Venerable muttered.

"He might even be sent further away this time..."

"He's probably blasted out of the entire region!"

Making a short pulling motion in the skies, Huang Xiaolong grabbed Yong Luosheng as everyone was speculating how far away he had flown. As he dragged Yong Luosheng's body like a broken doll

towards him, everyone saw how the armor and battle robes on Yong Luosheng's body were torn to shreds. Scars lined his body, and it was a gruesome sight to say the least.

No one could hold back their shock.

That was a Dao Venerable's grand dao physique they were talking about! It was said to possess the strongest defence after being tempered by one's cosmos energy, but Huang Xiaolong had managed to beat Yong Luosheng up with a single action!

One could only wonder how strong Huang Xiaolong's last strike was!

"You... Who are you?!" Yong Luosheng's voice trembled, and he stared at Huang Xiaolong like he was looking at a monster. He had never been so afraid of anyone, and not even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables could cause him so much fear.

"Huang Xiaolong."

Huang Xiaolong!

At that instant, everyone present carved his name into their minds.

As long as they lived, they would never forget the legends of Huang Xiaolong, who defeated a Dao Venerable at the Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

"How... How can you..." Before he could continue, Huang Xiaolong pointed at several points around his body and sealed off his energy. By casually swinging his hand, he tossed Yong Luosheng into the Immemorial Immortal Cave.

Everyone turned to stare at him and the looks on their faces turned extremely colorful.

There were those who looked at him with an envious gaze, and there were some who were extremely suspicious.

As for the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World, they didn't know what to feel when they looked at the youngster before them.

They wanted to speak, but didn't know how to start. In the end, they could only swallow their words for the time being.

"Your Highness, Huang Xiaolong is really a freak! He can wield cosmos energy as a Primal Ancestor, and this is something extremely suspicious! We should return to make a report to the patriarch immediately!" The Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable beside Xuanyuan Potian advised.

Xuanyuan Potian suppressed the waves in his heart and asked a simple question, "Is it possible for him to be a Dao Venerable hiding his cultivation realm?"

The mid-level Dao Venerable shook his head and sighed, "There is no way of doing that. He is most definitely a Primal Ancestor. I checked several times with the Xuanyuan Divine Eye. There is no mistake."

The Xuanyuan Divine Eye was a pinnacle grand dao art from the Xuanyuan Creed. They could see through all darkness and lies as long as they trained in the secret technique.

“But... what about the blue lotus nectar and Qilin Chariot?” Xuanyuan Potian couldn’t bear to leave without the treasures.

The only reason he had come was because of the blue lotus nectar! Now, they were telling him to return empty-handed!

“Your Highness, we have no way of holding him down...” The mid-level Dao Venerable sighed.

A look of shock found its way onto Xuanyuan Potian’s face. “What?! Even you can’t take him down?”

Nodding slowly, a look of embarrassment appeared on his face.

“Fine!” Xuanyuan Potian nodded reluctantly. “We’re leaving!”

When he conversed with the mid-level Dao Venerable, they spoke through voice transmissions. He only spoke out loud when ordering the retreat. Yang Jia and the others turn to stare at him in shock the moment the order to leave left his lips.

The three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World couldn’t understand his sudden change in the decision and stared at him blankly.

Just as they were about to turn to leave, a chilly voice rang through the air. “Did I allow you to leave?”

Huang Xiaolong! He did it again!

Everyone stared at him in shock.

When his words reached Xuanyuan Potian’s ears, he turned around in an instant as lightning flashed through his eyes, “Little f\*cker! Who do you think you are? Do you think you can stop me from leaving?”

A chilly light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes in return. “Weren’t you barking about killing me off previously? Are you scared now? Why are you being such a wimp? Did your balls go soft or did you lose your manhood?”

“Lightning Tiger? You should probably change your name after today. Why don’t I give you a name? Since you’re such a wuss, just change your title to Soft Balls instead.”

Everyone stared at Xuanyuan Potian with their mouths agape.

Soft Balls?

Their expressions instantly lit up, but none of them dared to laugh.

Of course, as the person in question, Xuanyuan Potian raised his head to the skies, and a massive Lightning Tiger covered the heavens. A terrifying wave of killing intent rushed out of his body.

“Little Doggy Huang, do you really think I’m afraid of you now that you defeated Yong Luosheng?!” Ferocious laughter left Xuanyuan Potian’s lips. “I’ll kill you right now! No! I’ll smash you apart like the little sh\*tack you are!”

Only if he tore Huang Xiaolong limb from limb would he be able to appease the anger in his heart.

The moment Xuanyuan Potian moved, the mid-level Dao Venerable reached out to stop him. It was true that Xuanyuan Potian was stronger than Yong Luosheng, but they were extremely clear that he wouldn't be able to defeat someone who crushed Yong Luosheng with a single move.

Even someone at his level wasn't confident of taking Huang Xiaolong down, much less Xuanyuan Potian!

"Is that so?" After getting up from the Qilin Chariot, Huang Xiaolong made his way towards them.

In an instant, the Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable locked his attention on Huang Xiaolong. "Huang Xiaolong, you had better kneel down and apologize to His Highness! Otherwise, even if you manage to escape today, my Xuanyuan Creed will hunt you down to the ends of the world!"

"There will be nowhere for you to hide in the Divine Tuo Holy World!"

Everyone turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong instantly.

The high-level Dao Venerable beside Feng Yue spoke up all of a sudden. "Young Master Huang, why don't I act as the mediator here. Apologize to the Lightning Tiger Prince, and we'll call off all grudges. How about that?"

She was trying to help Huang Xiaolong out here. Even if Huang Xiaolong's talent was the highest of everyone she had seen so far, she felt that it wasn't wise for him to go against a behemoth like the Xuanyuan Creed.

"Elder Tong, you better stay in your place. If you overstep your boundaries, you can't blame me for acting out of line." Xuanyuan Potian sneered, "Little Doggy Huang, this won't end until you kneel before me to beg for mercy!"

### **Chapter 2890: One Kick is Enough!**

Yang Jia and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong gleefully when they heard what Xuanyuan Potian said.

Now, they wanted to see if Huang Xiaolong would accept his fate!

If he refused, he would offend the entire Xuanyuan Creed!

If he kneeled, he would be humiliating himself in front of the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World!

If that were to happen, they would never agree to take him as a dao partner!

Not to mention the fact that Xuanyuan Potian wouldn't let Huang Xiaolong off so easily even if the latter agreed to kneel.

Just as the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World were about to open their mouths to speak for him, Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred. When he reappeared, he was standing right before Xuanyuan Potian! His speed was something those present could hardly see!

"Your Highness, danger!" The mid-level Dao Venerable of the Xuanyuan Creed yelled the moment he saw Huang Xiaolong move, but it was too late.

Boom!

Raising his leg, Huang Xiaolong sent a kick straight into Xuanyuan Potian's gut.

As a shriek of pain left his lips, Xuanyuan Potian was sent flying off like a bullet out of a gun barrel.

By silently circulating the leftover nirvana energy flowing through his body, Huang Xiaolong stared at Xuanyuan Potian's miserable figure. That was right, he had used his nirvana energy to pierce straight into Xuanyuan Potian's body, bypassing all his defenses.

After flying for god knew how long, Xuanyuan Potian slammed heavily into one of the continents floating around in space. He tumbled for several more miles, and he only stopped when he crashed into the mountain ranges in the distance.

"What?!"

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief.

They couldn't contain the shock they felt after seeing what had happened.

They were shocked at the fact that Xuanyuan Potian was sent flying with a single kick. However, the feeling was nothing compared to the horrific discovery that Huang Xiaolong had dared to move against Xuanyuan Potian! Of course, the way he sent the Lightning Tiger Prince flying with a single kick was also surprising. One had to know that Xuanyuan Potian was one of the two tigers of the Divine Tuo Holy World! He was considered the peak of all geniuses in the younger generation, and he was only second to the Son of Creation, Huang Shuai!

As a mid-First Esteem Dao Venerable, he had ten high-order Saint Fates!

Someone at his level was sent flying with a single kick from Huang Xiaolong!

The three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World were equally flabbergasted, and their pretty little jaws dropped in fright.

From what they recalled, the Lightning Tiger Prince was like the sun in the skies. His strength and reputation were unparalleled, and he had been domineering ever since his ascent. There were countless experts ready to move at his beck and call, and no one had ever dared to go against his wishes. He had never been disrespected, much less sent flying with a single kick!

"Your Highness!" The experts from the Xuanyuan Creed were scared out of their minds as they reacted instantly.

In a state of panic, they flew towards Xuanyuan Potian.

As the young patriarch of the Xuanyuan Creed, he was the only son of the Xuanyuan Dao Venerable! He was also the person their Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm ancestor doted on the most. If anything were to happen to him, they would all be punished!

As for Yang Jia and the rest, they stared at Huang Xiaolong blankly. They had no idea how to react. Where in the world would they find someone in the Divine Tuo Holy World who had the guts to send Xuanyuan Potian flying with a single kick?

Their worldview was single-handedly flipped around by Huang Xiaolong.

Whatever the case, they failed to remain in their state of shock as Huang Xiaolong turned to stare at all of them.

Previously, they had mocked him as though he was the lowest of the dregs when Xuanyuan Potian had arrived. How would their mockery escape Huang Xiaolong's ears?

Their expressions changed the instant Huang Xiaolong turned to stare at them.

"Brother Huang..." Yang Jia was about to defend himself when Huang Xiaolong sent him flying with another kick.

Unlike Xuanyuan Potian, Huang Xiaolong kicked him directly in the face, and the imprint of a shoe could be seen on his face as he shot through the air like a cannonball.

If the Lightning Tiger Prince was unable to dodge Huang Xiaolong's attack, there was no need to speak for people like Yang Jia and the others. One by one, Xu Xiaofeng, Han Tong, and those, who were laughing at him, turned into clairvoyants as they managed to see the future. They realized what was going to happen to them after Yang Jia was sent flying.

With a burning sensation on the right side of their faces, they felt a frightening strand of energy shooting into their bodies without the slightest bit of resistance. The energy was extremely cold, and it pierced straight into their dao souls. They experienced unspeakable pain as the nirvana energy ravaged them from the inside.

Crying out for their mothers, they drew beautiful arcs through the skies.

Without exception, those who had mocked Huang Xiaolong were sent flying.

Those who watched the scene play out, couldn't help but feel a chill run down their spines.

Like Yang Jia, everyone, who were dealt with, were the key disciples of their factions! They might not have been super-geniuses, but their reputation in the Divine Tuo Holy World was nothing to scoff at!

They were treated as exalted beings wherever they went, but all of them were crushed by Huang Xiaolong's unstoppable might!

Those who weren't sent flying stared at Huang Xiaolong in disbelief, and it was especially so for the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Silence descended on the lands.

One of the peak First Esteem Dao Venerables, who was hiding in the void around them, sneered, "Huang Xiaolong is basically sentencing himself to death. Hahaha, he didn't just offend Xuanyuan Potian! He basically offended every power in the Dragon Fish Creed. No matter how talented he is, he's doomed! No one will be able to save him now..."

"Even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables wouldn't dare to stand out for him!"

After the battle, Huang Xiaolong's reputation was sure to rock the foundations of the Divine Tuo Holy World, but without enough power, he wouldn't be able to protect himself.



With his talent, he would have no problems getting a master at the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. However, he had offended too many powers from the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave! No superpower would dare to take a troublemaker like him in! After all, they wouldn't be able to stand against the combined might of so many Creeds.

As soon as the words left the lips of the First Esteem Dao Venerable, Huang Xiaolong's punch tore through the void towards him. He felt as though he was struck by a bolt of lightning as he was punched out from his hiding spot. His armor shattered as blood sprayed out from his mouth.

The other Dao Venerables, who were hiding in the void around the battlefield, felt their hearts stop for a moment. They felt that their concealment was perfect and Huang Xiaolong would never be able to discover them. However, his previous punch proved them wrong.

As their bodies started to tremble in fear, they were afraid that Huang Xiaolong would move against them the moment they irritated him.

By the time the First Esteem Dao Venerable was blown away, the members of the Xuanyuan Creed had arrived beside Xuanyuan Potian. They saw a stream of golden blood leaking from his lips.

Huang Xiaolong's kick might not have been strong enough to send him flying out of the region, but it was too damn strong! He had even used the power of nirvana!

As the experts tried to stabilize his condition using their cosmos energy, they discovered that it was completely useless!

"What's going on?! How can this be?!" The Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable gasped in shock.

"What power did you use?! What did you do to His Highness?!" He glared at Huang Xiaolong with killing intent bursting out of his eyes.

"Today, you will no longer be able to live! I'll kill you no matter what it takes!"

He turned into a bolt of lightning as he charged at Huang Xiaolong.

### **Chapter 2891: Eleven High-Order Saint Fates!**

Die!

The Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable didn't hold back as his killing intent threatened to burn the heavens.

He had never wished to kill anyone so much in his life, but at that moment, he wanted nothing more than to turn Huang Xiaolong into dust!

Die! Die! Die!

As his eyes turned blood red, only one thought remained in his mind. Huang Xiaolong had to die! He had to die a miserable death!

"Be careful!" Yu Yue, Feng Yue, and Yin Yue screamed in unison when they saw the mid-level Dao Venerable flying towards Huang Xiaolong.

Right before they could order those around them to save Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong made his move. With his figure blurring, he didn't escape. Instead, he charged straight towards the Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable.

Those present started at Huang Xiaolong with slack jaws.

"This... This... Don't tell me Huang Xiaolong is really thinking of taking on Lord Bi Ye's strike..." A Second Esteem Dao Venerable gasped in shock.

"He's crazy! How can a Primal Ancestor think of fighting a mid-level Dao Venerable head on?! He's basically asking to die..."

"If Huang Xiaolong plans on running away, Lord Bi Ye might not be able to stop him. Going straight towards a Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable is the last thing he should do! Lord Bi Ye is going to turn him into human meat paste!"

Several experts sneered at Huang Xiaolong's lack of awareness.

When the Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable of the Xuanyuan Creed, Bi Ye, saw that Huang Xiaolong was planning to take him on, a sinister smile formed on his face. Initially, he was afraid that Huang Xiaolong would take the chance to run away! He didn't think that the brat would be daring enough to counterattack! Brat, since you chose to die, you can't blame anyone! I'll be doing the heavens a favor by killing you right here and now!

Cosmos energy poured out from his body when he thought about how he was going to end the life of someone who would pose a threat to their Xuanyuan Creed in the future.

Lightning covered his fists, and blinding flashes pricked the dao souls of those present.

Huang Xiaolong's pupils focused when he noticed the cosmos energy pouring out from Bi Ye's body, and he summoned the cosmos energy produced by his first small world! With a punch of his own, he smashed it towards the incoming energy from Bi Ye.

After six rounds of tempering, Huang Xiaolong had no idea how strong he actually was. Bi Ye had come at a perfect time as he could test out his strength on this mid-level Dao Venerable.

**Boom!**

A heaven-shattering blast rang through the Monarch Yu Sacred Land, and those situated in other sacred lands around could hear the explosion clearly.

Everyone in the Monarch Yu Sacred Land heard a buzzing sound in their minds, and their sense of hearing became completely useless. There was only the terrifyingly loud blast left between the heavens.

Primal Ancestors, who were closer to the battlefield, felt like their dao souls were about to tear apart and swathes of land around the Monarch Yu Sacred Land started to crumble.

The shockwaves of the collision could be felt throughout the entire area.

Even at their level, the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World took several steps back as they turned slightly pale from the impact.

There was only a single thought in the minds of those present. They had to escape!

The destructive energy raged through the lands, and those who ran away from the scene of the battle felt cold sweat dripping down their backs.

When they finally felt that it was safe enough to turn around, they saw Huang Xiaolong floating in the air alone. Bi Ye, the Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable of the Xuanyuan Creed was nowhere to be seen.

“Where... Where is Lord Bi Ye?!” someone asked.

Someone finally spotted him after looking around.

“There! Look over there!”

When they turned to stare at one of the shattered ruins, they could make out a sorry figure whose body couldn't even be considered a proper human's body.

Looking closely, they saw that he was Bi Ye, the exalted Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable of the Xuanyuan Creed!

No one could believe what they were looking at.

Everyone had expected for Huang Xiaolong to be on the losing end, and they were waiting to see him fly out of the Monarch Yu Sacred Land. No one would have thought that Bi Ye would be on the losing end, instead.

Xuanyuan Potian, who was still spitting out mouthfuls of golden blood, stared at the scene before him as the blood drained from his face.

As for Yang Jia, and those who finally crawled out of the ground, they stared at each other as their bodies froze.

Feng Yue stared at Bi Ye, who was still out cold, and her devastatingly pretty face revealed an incredulous expression, “How... How... He... What?!”

Yin Yue and Yu Yue stared at Huang Xiaolong like they were looking at an absolute monster. They couldn't comprehend how a Primal Ancestor was so strong!

Bi Ye was a Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable from the Xuanyuan Creed!

The person who had sent him down to eat dust was Huang Xiaolong, a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

There were at least six realms between the two of them, not counting the major jump from Primal Ancestor to Dao Venerable!

The Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable beside Feng Yue, Elder Tong, was equally as shocked.

“This... Is this real life?” one of the Dao Venerables hiding in the void muttered to himself.

“After this battle, Huang Xiaolong will become the number-one genius in the younger generation!”

No one could contain their emotions when they looked at Huang Xiaolong.

No one stepped out to doubt the statement any longer.

“No... He will be the number-one person in our Huang Long World!” The voice of a Dao Venerable trembled when he spoke of his conjecture.

Number-one person in the Huang Long World!

He would surpass the Son of Creation, Huang Shuai!

While everyone was in a state of shock, Bi Ye crawled out from the rubble. He stared at Huang Xiaolong like he was looking at the most terrifying existence he had seen in his life.

“You... How can you be so strong?!”

That was a question that was on everyone’s mind.

No one knew how a Primal Ancestor could possess such terrifying combat prowess.

“Who in the world are you?”

That was the other question everyone had on their minds. Looking at the abilities he had displayed, his talent had already surpassed the Son of Creation, Huang Shuai!

No one understood how that was possible. How could his talent be even better than the son of the God of Creation?

Huang Xiaolong replied with a calm expression, “You can relax. I’m not the young master of some hidden superpower. I’m just a nobody from a tiny holy world...”

He knew that everyone was curious about his identity, and he wasn’t planning on hiding it.

“Another holy world?!” Everyone looked at each other, and the shock they felt in their hearts multiplied.

Bi Ye’s heart loosened when he heard that Huang Xiaolong was from another holy world.

His talent might be great, but the thing truly holding Bi Ye and the others back was Huang Xiaolong’s identity. The Xuanyuan Creed might have been one of the largest powers in the Divine Tuo Holy World, but they weren’t the strongest! There was the Mystical Pavilion, Holy Dragon Race, Heavenly Phoenix Race, and several other powers stronger than them.

As long as he wasn’t related to any of them, there was nothing the Xuanyuan Creed had to fear.

All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong started walking towards Xuanyuan Potian.

The expressions of those from the Xuanyuan Creed changed instantly.

“Activate the Xuanyuan Chariot right now! Protect His Highness!” Bi Ye screamed, and he rushed towards Huang Xiaolong once again.

The other three Dao Venerables didn’t hesitate as they joined the offensive.

Everyone else got ready to leave on the Xuanyuan Chariot after grabbing Xuanyuan Potian.

Looking at the four of them, Huang Xiaolong snorted slightly, and he activated all three dao souls. High-order Saint Fates started to appear one after another.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong decided against showing his twelfth Saint Fate.

Even so, his three dao souls and eleven high-order Saint Fates were enough to shock everyone present.

“Three... Three dao souls!”

“Eleven high-order Saint Fates!”

Everyone felt blinded by the radiance that came from the eleven high-order Saint Fates, and their world turned dark. The dao souls and the Saint Fates were the only things left in their sights.

“Eleven high-grade Saint Fates... There really is someone with eleven high-order Saint Fates in this world!” Feng Yue, Yu Yue, and Yin Yue stared at Huang Xiaolong in amazement.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had shown off his horrifying combat abilities, but he hadn't revealed his Saint Fates. No one could confirm if he really had eleven of them!

However, the truth was revealed when Huang Xiaolong summoned eleven high-grade Saint Fates before them!

The instant they appeared, Huang Xiaolong punched out with a single fist. With one punch, Bi Ye and the other three Dao Venerables from the Xuanyuan Creed were sent flying.

### **Chapter 2892: Stopping the Xuanyuan Arrow**

“What?!”

After seeing how the four Dao Venerables from the Xuanyuan Creed were sent flying, everyone failed to contain the shock in their hearts.

One had to know that there were two of them there who were late-Third Esteem Dao Venerables! If they worked with the other Dao Venerable, their strength would be comparable to Bi Ye! Yet, they couldn't even take a single punch from Huang Xiaolong!

Initially, they felt that Bi Ye was enough to force Huang Xiaolong to his limit. If anyone else were to join the battle, they were confident that they could take Huang Xiaolong down. However, they realized that their assumption couldn't be more wrong! Even the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World failed to hide their disbelief at the situation.

On the Xuanyuan Chariot, Xuanyuan Potian turned to stare at the frightening sight, and his expression changed.

“Hurry up and activate the formation! Use everything we have to shoot the Xuanyuan Arrow!”

“Kill him! Kill that motherf\*cker!”

Xuanyuan Potian screamed in panic.

When the experts of the Xuanyuan Creed heard what he said, they complied immediately. They sent everything they had into the eye of the formation, and a pillar of light emerged as Huang Xiaolong

soared towards Xuanyuan Potian. A ray of blinding light shot up into the skies as grand dao runes appeared around it.

As the runes slowly formed the shadow of an arrow, blinding rays of golden light filled the skies. When everyone saw the golden arrow in the skies again, it gave off the feeling that it could pierce a hole through the nine heavens. A terrifying aura came from it, and everyone stared at the arrow with a horrified gaze.

“Xuanyuan Arrow! It’s said to be able to tear through any creature under the heavens! The moment the Xuanyuan Arrow appears, its target will not live to see another day!”

“When the Xuanyuan Dao Venerable had used the Xuanyuan Arrow in the past, he had nearly shattered the small world of a late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm demon!”

“Unbelievable! How can a small world of a late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable be affected by a single arrow?”

The Dao Venerables present broke out into fervent discussions the moment the arrow appeared.

Swish!

Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, the Xuanyuan Arrow tore through space and appeared right in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Narrowing his eyes, Huang Xiaolong used the cosmos energy produced by both small worlds and the grand dao energy from his three great dao souls. With the assistance of the eleven high-order Saint Fates, he revealed, a frighteningly strong power surrounded his fist as he punched the arrow.

“Young Master Huang, be careful!”

“Dodge the arrow!”

“What are you doing?!”

Feng Yue, Yin Yue, and Yu Yue screamed in unison when they saw that he was planning to go head-on against the Xuanyuan Arrow.

A ball of rage filled his heart when Xuanyuan Potian heard their cries. A malevolent smile formed on his face when he thought about how Huang Xiaolong was stupid enough to fly straight towards his death. He could already imagine the scene where Huang Xiaolong’s grand dao physique was blown up into a rain of blood and flesh, and a wave of satisfaction washed over him.

Boom!

As the punch collided with the arrow, the world seemed to freeze.

Stuck in midair, the arrow didn’t seem to be on the losing end.

Tearing through the cosmos energy around Huang Xiaolong’s fist and grand dao energy from his dao souls, it continued on towards its target.

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a cold breath when he realized that he had underestimated the Xuanyuan Arrow.

He had already used ninety percent of his power in his attack, and even Fifth Esteem Dao Venerables would be blown away by the strength contained in his fist. However, he didn't seem to be able to stop the arrow!

Reacting instantly, Huang Xiaolong's other punch arrived at the tip of the arrow. This time, he activated the Huang Long Bloodline, and the power of absolute frost and blaze. He didn't leave out the power of nirvana he wielded, and his ability of extreme poison as well.

"Clang!"

When the arrow slammed into his other fist, the sound of metal slamming against metal could be heard as Huang Xiaolong was sent flying through the skies.

As he shot through the skies like a missile, the power contained in his second fist slammed heavily into the arrow to shatter it.

The Xuanyuan Arrow that was hailed as a godly weapon by everyone started to crack as the runes that formed it started to dissipate.

"He... He... He... He managed to destroy the Xuanyuan Arrow!"

?!?!

"Did he use the power of absolute frost and absolute blaze in his final strike?!"

"There seems to be two other different types of energies... They seem even stronger than the power of absolute frost and blaze! Is it really possible that he can wield four different types of peak-level energies?!"

"There's no way! It's impossible for him to control more than a single type of energy, much less four! Whatever the case, he's too reckless! How can someone like him challenge the might of the Xuanyuan Arrow? I'm afraid his hand has already been blown to bits!"

The energy contained in the arrow had managed to send Huang Xiaolong flying into one of the distant mountain ranges, and he was covered in a rain of stone and dust.

Yin Yue, Feng Yue, and Yu Yue turned to stare at the debris with a look of worry on their faces.

Long Jianfei and the others were equally as worried.

"Haha! Little Doggy Huang, let's see if you manage to survive!" Xuanyuan Potian roared with laughter as he failed to contain the happiness he felt.

Even though the Xuanyuan Arrow was shattered, it had managed to damage Huang Xiaolong. From the looks of it, Huang Xiaolong's right hand should have been crippled!

He might be able to reform his hand in the future, but it would definitely be weaker than it was at its peak! After all, a newly formed arm would have to go through endless tempering in order to reach the same level it once was! As such, Huang Xiaolong's strength would be greatly affected!

“Elder Tong, do you think Young Master Huang...” Feng Yue turned to ask the high-level Dao Venerable beside her in a state of worry.

By shaking her head, Elder Tong sighed, “The Xuanyuan Arrow can pierce through any object in the world. Even a high-grade cosmos artifact can’t stand against it. No matter how strong his grand dao physique is, it’s useless!”

“Wouldn’t this mean...”

“Young Master Huang’s right arm is definitely crippled after taking on the Xuanyuan Arrow. In fact, the right side of his body might be shattered right now!” Elder Tong stared at the Xuanyuan Chariot with a serious expression. “The power contained in the Xuanyuan Arrow is something you cannot imagine!”

Feng Yue’s expression changed.

The faces of Yin Yue and Yu Yue weren’t much different.

Right before the three of them could fly over to inspect Huang Xiaolong’s injuries, a massive blast shook the skies as a figure appeared in midair. With a short burst of light surrounding him, Huang Xiaolong shook off the dirt and rocks that clung to him.

Everyone turned to stare at him as though they were looking at a monster.

“HUH?!”

“He... He seems completely fine!”

His right hand looked fine, and his body was still in its perfect condition. The only difference was that there was a small stream of golden blood flowing down his right arm. As they looked closely at the blood dripping from the skies, they noticed that the color was purer than any blood they had seen. Moreover, it emitted a distinct shine.

“How is this possible?!” Xuanyuan Potian’s body froze, and he widened his eyes in disbelief.

Bi Ye and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong with a face full of terror.

The Xuanyuan Arrow was something that could shatter high-grade cosmos artifacts! However, it failed to destroy Huang Xiaolong’s arm! All it managed to do was to leave a small cut on him! Wouldn’t that mean that his grand dao physique was stronger than high-grade cosmos artifacts?!

“Quick! Run! Leave! Let’s go!” Xuanyuan Potian screamed at the members of the Xuanyuan Creed behind him.

By the time they snapped back to attention, none of them were in the mood to think of Huang Xiaolong’s strength. They activated the formation in a hurry, and they didn’t bother summoning another Xuanyuan Arrow. Instead, they focused all their energy on running away.

### **Chapter 2893: Shocking the World**

The Xuanyuan Chariot was extremely fast, and it disappeared from their sights in an instant.



A cold light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he looked at the fleeing chariot. The figure of a golden phantom appeared behind him, and it shared his facial features. It was as though he had summoned a grand dao clone of himself.

When those around him felt the terrifying aura coming off the golden phantom, they were flabbergasted.

"What's he doing now?!"

"There's no way he's thinking of attacking the Xuanyuan Chariot... As a peak level Dao Venerable Cosmos Artifact, even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables wouldn't be able to shatter its defenses!"

When everyone was still stuck in a state of shock, Huang Xiaolong sent both fists towards the void before him. The golden phantom behind him mirrored his actions, and a majestic blast tore through the void. The Monarch Yu Sacred Land started to shake under the sheer amount of power contained in his strike.

Everyone felt the space around them trembling, and they found it hard to stay on their feet.

Boom!

Huang Xiaolong's punch reached the Xuanyuan Chariot almost instantly, and it slammed heavily into its side.

With brilliant rays of light emerging from the eye of the formation, grand dao runes poured out to defend those inside.

However strong the defenses of the grand dao runes were, they didn't manage to stop Huang Xiaolong's punch instantly. The chariot was like a tiny boat in the ocean besieged with roaring waves as it tumbled about for several billion miles before finally rolling to a stop.

The experts watching the battle sucked in a cold breath when they saw what happened to the Xuanyuan Chariot.

Huang Xiaolong might not have torn the defenses of the chariot apart, but he had managed to send it flying. The fact was shocking enough.

As the Xuanyuan Chariot tumbled through the air, those inside felt the world around them spinning round and round. In a state of panic, they pushed themselves past their limit and poured another round of energy into the eye of the formation. As the chariot turned into a streak of light, it tore through the barrier around Monarch Yu Sacred Land and disappeared into the sea of stars.

When those who stood around saw the sorry state of the Xuanyuan Chariot, they couldn't help but sigh in their hearts. They wanted to say something, but the words got stuck in their throats.

Previously, Xuanyuan Potian had led six Dao Venerables to the Monarch Yu Sacred Land in high spirits. They had made a grand entrance, and they had even mocked Huang Xiaolong. Now, they were escaping with all they had. By throwing away the last shred of their dignity, they were running away like rats scuttling from a sewer.

If not for the Xuanyuan Chariot, they were afraid that the Lightning Tiger Prince would have had to remain behind today.

As a deafening silence filled the lands, everyone turned to stare at Huang Xiaolong with a complicated expression.

No matter what they felt when they looked at him, there was an unmistakable sense of fear hidden in their eyes.

By the time the Xuanyuan Chariot disappeared, Huang Xiaolong had retrieved his dao souls and Saint Fates. The aura of an emperor around him had disappeared, but no one would ever dare to look down on this Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm youngster again.

Huang Xiaolong took a short step and appeared in the Qilin Chariot.

“Let’s go.”

Long Jianfei and the others nodded respectfully, and the Qilin Chariot tore through the skies.

A look of astonishment could be seen on the faces of the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World when he left. They were expecting him to speak to them after he was done, but he didn’t throw a single glance their way before he left...

Could it be that he didn’t know their identities?

No... That wasn’t possible!

He definitely knew of them!

After their initial shock, a sense of irritation formed in their hearts. As the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World, they received the highest treatment no matter where they went. They had never been ignored like this!

“Young Lady, do you think we should...” Tan Meiqin asked cautiously.

After a slight hesitation, Yu Yue finally spoke up, “We should return... Let’s come another day.”

The reason she had rushed over to Monarch Yu Sacred Land was because she was afraid that Huang Xiaolong would die under Yong Luosheng’s blade. As it turned out, her worries were unfounded. Now that she had managed to confirm Huang Xiaolong’s possession of eleven high-order Saint Fates, it was enough.

A complicated feeling arose in her heart when she thought about it.

In the past, the three of them had sworn to the heavens that they would only accept a dao partner if he had eleven high-order Saint Fates!

Today, someone like that had appeared!

Wouldn’t that mean...

Looking at each other silently, the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World took their leave.

When the others saw that there was nothing else of interest, they left too.

...

After the various experts left Monarch Yu Sacred Land, news of the battle started to spread like wildfire.

The Divine Tuo Holy World trembled the moment Huang Xiaolong's achievements were made public, and as long as one was a resident of the Divine Tuo Holy World, they received the news.

"Xuanhuang Supreme Dragon Dao Soul! Nefarious Origin Dao Soul! Great Immemorial Dao Soul! Eleven high-order Saint Fates!"

"At the peak of the mid-Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, he managed to form a small world! The cosmos energy he wields is purer and stronger than a Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable!"

"With the power of absolute frost, fire, and two other types of peak-level energies, he stopped the Xuanyuan Arrow!"

"He blew a Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable away with a single fist! Xuanyuan Potian and those from the Xuanyuan Creed ran away with their tail tucked between their legs!"

Any piece of this information could shake the foundations of the Divine Tuo Holy World!

There were even some powers who tried to investigate which organization Huang Xiaolong belonged to.

The only surprising piece of news was that the Ten Swords Creed, who had placed a giant bounty on Huang Xiaolong's head, called it off the moment the news reached them!

...

In the main palace of the Dragon Fish Creed, the Dao Venerables gathered, and the number who showed up was even greater than the last time!

As the grand hall master, Li Xue's expression was solemn as she received the reports of what had happened in Monarch Yu Sacred Land.

She wasn't the only one. Those who were in the hall expressed their disbelief, including the hall master of Enforcement Hall, Zhu Hui!

"Eleven high-order Saint Fates, three dao souls, and four types of absolute powers!" Zhu Hui couldn't forget about the report he had just received.

The thing that shocked him the most was that as a Primal Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong had already cultivated a small world of his own!

A type of fear, he had never expected to feel, rose in his heart.

As a Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable, he was starting to feel afraid of a Primal Ancestor!

"Grand Hall Master, why don't we report this to the patriarch?" The hall master of the Foreign Affairs Hall, Wang Quyang, coughed. His voice was sore, and his feelings were complicated.

After sucking in a cold breath, Li Xue stopped them. "Right now, Lord Huang Shuai is at a critical stage of his cultivation. We can't risk disturbing them!"

Sweeping her gaze across those present, she sighed, "Before the patriarch gives us any order, no one is allowed to offend Huang Xiaolong! Consider this my highest order! If anyone under you offends him, I'll cripple their cultivation and chase them out of the Dragon Fish Creed!"

The hearts of everyone skipped a beat when they heard her threat. However, they still agreed respectfully.

"Grand Hall Master, Huang Xiaolong's talent has already overshadowed Lord Huang Shuai... Do you think..." one of the vice hall masters asked meekly.

Upon shaking her head, Li Xue snapped at him. "Before his identity is made known, no one is allowed to make any guesses!"

### **Chapter 2894: Yin Yue's Request**

Even though Li Xue forbade them from guessing Huang Xiaolong's identity, speculations started to spread throughout most of the powers in the Divine Tuo Holy World.

There were some who said that Huang Xiaolong was like those from the Mystical Pavilion and that they were not people from the Huang Long World. On the other hand, there were some who said that Huang Xiaolong was a spirit of genesis. Moreover, he was said to be one of the strongest among them! There were rumors that he had just awakened with frightening talent, enough to rival the strongest of geniuses!

There were even some who said that he was the incarnation of a supreme expert at the peak of late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm.

Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong's reputation started to spread through the Divine Tuo Holy World at an astounding speed.

In the past, everyone had felt that he could only rely on the Immemorial Qilins to defeat his enemies. They finally realized how wrong they were.

The Blue Lotus Creed had once passed down an order to capture Huang Xiaolong in order to please the Dragon Fish Creed. However, they acted the exact same way like the Ten Swords Creed had done after the battle in Monarch Yu Sacred Land. In the span of a day, the bounty on Huang Xiaolong's head had disappeared, and no one was allowed to speak of it.

In a desperate attempt to avoid retaliation from the monster that was Huang Xiaolong, Lin Rui, the Blue Lotus Dao Venerable, personally passed down the order to punish Yang Jia by locking him up for a hundred thousand years!

The matter where Yang Jia was beaten to a pulp by Huang Xiaolong was completely forgotten as Lin Rui refused to speak of it.

When Xuanyuan Potian arrived, Yang Jia and the others openly mocked Huang Xiaolong. Even though Huang Xiaolong had kicked them half to death, all of them were severely punished by their factions the

moment they returned. With the exception of Yang Jia who was imprisoned for a hundred thousand years, the others were thrown out without exception!

As if they were afraid that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't find out, the Tempest Lightning Creed announced to the entire world that Xu Xiaofeng would be expelled from the creed! It didn't matter that his master pleaded for mercy on his behalf as the decision was made by the Tempest Lightning Patriarch himself!

Several days passed in the blink of an eye...

In the Dragon Emperor Manor in the Dragon Emperor Continent...

Huang Xiaolong hovered in mid air as he looked at the starry skies above.

After the brawl with Yong Luosheng and Bi Ye, Monarch Yu Sacred Land was basically left in shambles. Luckily for him, the restrictions he had laid down in the past had prevented the Dragon City in the Dragon Emperor Continent from falling. Other than some superficial damage, it was completely functional.

Ever since returning, Huang Xiaolong had remained in the Dragon Emperor Manor to comprehend the grand dao. The blue lotus nectar he had received in the past was used to aid in his cultivation.

When Long Jianfei and the others came to him with news that the Ten Swords Creed had canceled the reward on his head, he didn't give half a sh\*t. The only thing he cared about was entering the Dragon Fish Creed!

If he couldn't enter the Dragon Fish Creed, he wouldn't be able to obtain the Huang Long Armor! He had been racking his brains for the past few days, but he had failed to find an answer.

After obtaining the armor and refining the Huang Long blood essence inside it, he would definitely be able to enter the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm! When that happened, the second world that formed in his body would finally solidify and produce a frighteningly large amount of cosmos energy! Even if he were to run into Sixth Esteem Dao Venerables after that, he would have nothing to fear!

He had gained a better understanding of his strength after his fight with Bi Ye.

He knew that if he used everything he had, he would be able to battle against a mid-Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable. If a Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable were to turn up, he would be defeated.

As such, he needed to enter the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm as quickly as he could! He desperately needed the cosmos energy produced by his second world!

While he was stuck deep in his thoughts, Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng flew towards him.

"Your Highness!" The three of them bowed as soon as they approached.

Nodding his head, he started to ask about matters regarding the Long Family.

Laughing excitedly, Long Jianfei told Huang Xiaolong about how everyone in his family had managed to recover. They were planning to visit Huang Xiaolong to thank him.

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in response.

“Your Highness, Young Lady Feng Yue and Yin Yue are at the city gates. They are hoping you would grant them a visit. Do you think...” Duan Feng asked cautiously.

Since he had activated all the formations around the city, visitors could only remain outside the city gates.

Feng Yue? Yin Yue?

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback for a moment, but he agreed eventually.

“Alright, let them in.”

He knew that they were definitely there for a reason, and he wondered if they were there because of the oath they had made in the past.

In the past, the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World had sworn that they would only accept dao partners with eleven high-order Saint Fates. If they were there for that... Huang Xiaolong’s expression turned a little strange when he thought about it.

Long Jianfei and the others soon brought the ladies to Huang Xiaolong.

The high-level Dao Venerable, Elder Tong, followed a fair distance behind them.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at the two beauties, he couldn’t feel even a shred of excitement. He welcomed them without revealing his identity.

The two ladies could feel that he wasn’t putting on airs when he greeted them, and they felt a little more at ease.

After chatting at the entrance of the mansion, Huang Xiaolong quickly invited them in.

As soon as they entered the inner palace of the Dragon Emperor Manor, the two ladies started to hesitate as they thought about what they wanted to say.

“Young Lady Feng Yue, Young Lady Yin Yue, do you have something on your mind?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

The two of them stared at each other and saw the determination in their eyes. Parting her lips, Yin Yue broke the awkward silence. “Truth be told, Young Master Huang, my mother was affected by a special poison several tens of thousands of years ago. I have been searching for the antidote since then, and I have consulted with many experts. I am unable to cure her, and according to a senior, the poison in her body can only be cured by someone who controls the absolute blaze. They would have to use the power of absolute blaze along with their cosmos energy in order to drive the poison out of her body.”

“As such...” Yin Yue stopped and she didn’t continue.

Huang Xiaolong received a bout of enlightenment in that instant.

As it turned out, she needed him to save her mother!

“Young Master Huang, you can rest assured I will agree to any requests as long as you manage to cure her!” Yin Yue couldn’t help but continue when she saw that Huang Xiaolong was keeping silent.

In the past tens of thousands of years, she had been desperately looking for someone who fit the criteria. Those who could control the absolute blaze in the Divine Tuo Holy World could be counted on one hand, but they were either hiding from the world or missing. She couldn't locate them at all! Huang Xiaolong's appearance had given her a sense of hope.

However, the way she put it was a little ambiguous, and she quickly followed up, "I mean to say that I will be able to give you any grand dao pill or grand dao spiritual vein you want!"

Huang Xiaolong shook his arm and replied, "Young Lady Yin Yue, you don't have to worry. Saving her is nothing more than a simple gesture, there's no need for any compensation!"

?!

Yin Yue stared at him in shock.

Feng Yue was taken aback as well. In order to dispel the poison, Huang Xiaolong would require a large amount of cosmos energy! However, he said that he was willing to do it for free!

"But... I have something that I wish Young Lady Yin Yue could help me with."

The two of them were startled.

As she clenched her jaws, Yin Yue expected the worst. "Please tell me your request."

As she wondered about what he wanted her to give in return, Huang Xiaolong responded, "I'm planning to enter the Dragon Fish Creed in a bit. I wonder if Young Lady Yin Yue has a way to make that happen?"

### **Chapter 2895: Eye of Frost**

"Entering the Dragon Fish Creed?!" The two ladies yelped in unison. They didn't think that Huang Xiaolong's request would be just to enter the Dragon Fish Creed.

They felt that Huang Xiaolong would take the chance to raise an 'unreasonable' request, but it seemed as though they were wrong!

When they heard his request, Yin Yue's expression turned a little complicated. "Young Master Huang, I wish to agree, but the Dragon Fish Creed is in lockdown. No one can enter the Dragon Fish Creed without the permission of the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable! I hope you can understand..."

Huang Xiaolong felt a wave of disappointment wash over his heart when he heard her response.

Initially, he had felt that they would be able to get him into the Dragon Fish Creed with their identity as the three moons of the Divine Tuo Holy World. He hadn't expected that he would have to obtain the permission of the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable!

If that was the case, even if Long Jianfei regained his status in the Dragon Fish Creed, it would be of no use! Even if his teacher, Chen Xi, appeared to help him, they wouldn't be able to reach the level of the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable!

Huang Xiaolong failed to contain his disappointment, and Yin Yue hastily apologized, "Young Master Huang, I am really sorry, I..."

"It's not your fault." Huang Xiaolong shook his head and sighed.

"Perhaps, you can come up with another request." Yin Yue muttered in a soft voice, "I have a high-grade cosmos armor that can be used in exchange..."

She had managed to obtain the armor only after toeing the line of life and death in one of the forbidden regions out there, and it was one of her most precious treasures.

"There's no need for that. Helping you is nothing much, and there is no need for a reward."

Yin Yue sank into silence for a short while after hearing what he said. "Even so, I will forever be thankful to you. The Silver Shadow Creed will remember the favor, and if you wish to request anything of us in the future, we will do everything in our power to fulfil your wish."

Huang Xiaolong was startled, but he eventually nodded his head helplessly. "Alright then."

He felt that Yin Yue was really stubborn, but it wasn't anything bad.

Upon turning to Feng Yue, Huang Xiaolong wondered what she was there for. Yin Yue was there to save her mother, but Feng Yue couldn't possibly be trying to save someone with his power, right?

Feng Yue stared at Yin Yue for a moment and a strange expression formed on her face.

Noticing the look on her face, Yin Yue took her leave and told Huang Xiaolong that she would be waiting for him outside the main hall of the Dragon Emperor Manor.

After Yin Yue left, Feng Yue laid down a restriction that prevented anyone from hearing their conversation.

Retrieving an icy blue orb of light cautiously, Huang Xiaolong noticed that there were tons of ice-attributed restrictions laid down on it. When the restrictions came together, they seemed to form an ice eyeball.

"This... This is the Eye of Frost!" Feng Yue said.

Eye of Frost? Huang Xiaolong stared at her with question marks popping up in his mind.

From Feng Yue's expression, Huang Xiaolong could tell that the Eye of Frost was no ordinary treasure. However, this was the first time he was hearing of it ever since he had stepped into the Divine Tuo Holy World.

Feng Yue was stunned when she saw the blank look on Huang Xiaolong's face. "Does Young Master Huang not know what the Eye of Frost is?"

Huang Xiaolong shook his head and explained, "It hasn't been long since I entered the Divine Tuo Holy World. I spent most of my time in one of the creeds in the outer regions of the Divine Tuo Holy World, and I'm not too well informed with the treasures here."

Feng Yue was shocked. As she stared at the Eye of Frost, the pretty blue light illuminated her face and her beauty, astounding Huang Xiaolong. "The Eye of Frost is the inheritance treasure of the Frost Eye Race! It's one of the keys to open their treasury!"



“Frost Eye Race?! Are you talking about one of the races formed during the creation of the world?”  
Huang Xiaolong was shocked.

The races that were formed during the creation of the Divine Tuo Holy World were terrifying existences. The Frost Eye Race was one of the strongest factions among them.

However, they had fallen from their position, and they had disappeared from the eyes of everyone in the Divine Tuo Holy World after they were invaded by the demons from the Outer Heavens. It had already been several billion years since their disappearance.

Who would have thought that Feng Yue would be in possession of their inheritance treasure!

Huang Xiaolong couldn't imagine how she had got her hands on it.

Also, he wondered about her connection with the Frost Eye Race!

Looking at Huang Xiaolong as though she had predicted his response, she explained, “This is indeed from the Frost Eye Race. However, one can only activate the key if they can control the power of absolute frost!”

Huang Xiaolong's heart trembled.

He felt that he knew what she was about to say, and he even started thinking of how they should split the loot.

Feng Yue's soft voice interrupted his train of thoughts. “If Young Master Huang controls the Eye of Frost, we'll be able to open the treasury left behind by the Frost Eye Race! We can head into the treasury to search for treasures, and Young Master Huang will be able to keep anything you find in the treasury!”

“However, you will only be able to enter alone!” Feng Yue added a term all of a sudden.

A light flashed through Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and he agreed immediately. “Alright!”

There was absolutely no reason for him to turn down such a great opportunity.

When Feng Yue obtained his confirmation, she heaved a sigh of relief in her heart. She was afraid that Huang Xiaolong would start to bargain with her over the matter. After all, the number of people who controlled the power of absolute frost in the Divine Tuo Holy World could be counted on one hand. The best person she could choose to work with was Huang Xiaolong.

After deciding on a time and place to open the treasury, they came to a conclusion that they would open it exactly two years later.

Huang Xiaolong would have to head over to the Silver Shadow Creed to cure Yin Yue's mother before he could do anything else.

Moreover, he planned to head over to look for the immortal cave located in the Boundary Emperor Creed. After refining the poison contained inside along with the poison in Yin Yue's mother, his ability to control poison would take a big leap forward!

Huang Xiaolong then decided on a location with Feng Yue.

As for when he would treat Yin Yue's mother, he set the time to be within the next half of the year.

The two ladies bade their farewells, and they left.

However, Yin Yue handed over a jade pendant that was silver in color to Huang Xiaolong before she left.

"What's this?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

With her face slowly flushing red, Yin Yue replied, "This is my Silver Moon Pendant. Its presence is equal to mine, and when you head over to the Silver Shadow Creed, you can use it to prove your identity. They will bring you over to meet me as soon as you show the pendant."

Of course, there was another meaning behind giving him the pendant...

There were two Silver Moon Pendants, and the meaning behind it should be obvious.

Too lazy to think about anything else, Huang Xiaolong accepted the pendant, and he laughed, "Alright! There should be a ton of disciples trying to meet Young Lady Yin Yue. With this pendant, I won't be mistaken for those young masters trying to get lucky!"

A shy giggle escaped her lips when she heard what Huang Xiaolong said. "Young Master Huang must be joking! Not a single disciple of the Silver Shadow Creed will dare to disrespect Young Master Huang!"

The expression on Feng Yue's face turned extremely complicated when she noticed that Yin Yue had given him a Silver Moon Pendant. However, she chose to remain silent.

Finally, Huang Xiaolong managed to send them away.

### **Chapter 2896: Members of the Mystical Pavilion**

After the two of them left, Huang Xiaolong returned to the main hall of the Emperor Dragon Manor.

"Your Highness, members of the Mystical Pavilion have arrived! There are four high-levelled enforcers waiting outside!" Long Jianfei rushed over the moment Huang Xiaolong stepped into the hall, and he made the report.

Mystical Pavilion!

They were the strongest power in the Divine Tuo Holy World! That wasn't all, they were the strongest power in the Huang Long World!

Long Jianfei didn't dare to tarry as he made the report to Huang Xiaolong instantly.

"Oh?" Huang Xiaolong was taken aback.

After the battle in the Monarch Yu Sacred Land, other than Feng Yue and Yin Yue, there were many experts sent over by their creeds to greet Huang Xiaolong.

All of them came bearing grand dao pills, grand dao herbs, and grand dao medicine in order to form a good impression. Could the members of the Mystical Pavilion also be there to do the same thing?

Huang Xiaolong was afraid that they were there for something else...

With a trace of light flashing in his eyes, Huang Xiaolong muttered, "Let them in."

Long Jianfei nodded hastily and rushed out to welcome them.

As he ran over, there were four men in purple robes standing outside the city gates. Supreme grand dao runes were inscribed on their robes, exuding a peerless aura.

The four of them were all Fourth Esteem Dao Venerables from the Mystical Pavilion.

The world was large, but those who had the qualifications for the Mystical Pavilion to pay them a visit could probably be counted on two hands. Not to mention the fact that they had sent four mid-level Dao Venerables over to meet a single Primal Ancestor!

When the four of them saw Long Jianfei returning alone and no sign of Huang Xiaolong, they couldn't help but frown.

"This little brat is really putting on airs..." One of the white-browed experts frowned and an unpleasant expression appeared on his face.

When they thought about who they represented, a sense of dissatisfaction formed in their hearts. When they had just arrived, the Blue Lotus Dao Venerable, the Lightning Cloud Dao Venerable, and all the patriarchs of their factions had personally come over to welcome them. Yet, Huang Xiaolong only sent out a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor to welcome them after holding them at the gates!

"This little brat is only slightly more talented than the others... When all is said and done, he's just a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor. People like him wouldn't even be qualified to bring tea to us!" a skinny old expert harrumphed.

A middle-aged man who was slightly on the chubbier side eventually revealed a smile and he chuckled softly, "He's the only person since the start of time to possess eleven high-order Saint Fates. He has all the qualifications to act haughtily. The three of you better start smiling when you meet him. If you ruin the Pavilion Master's grand plan..."

The three of them felt a chill running down their hearts and the complaining stopped instantly. They nodded their heads like obedient children.

"Lords, my young master has invited you in!" Long Jianfei bowed respectfully when he approached.

The four of them were existences even his master had to fawn over. How would he dare to show the slightest disrespect?

Under Long Jianfei's escort, the four of them entered Dragon City.

"You should be Chen Xi's disciple, Long Jianfei, am I right?" The slightly chubby middle-aged man laughed softly as he looked at the person bringing them around.

"Yes..."

As he nodded slightly, a trace of melancholy formed on the chubby man's face. "Your master and I ran into each other several times. His talent is pretty great, and he had hopes of entering the high-level Dao Venerable Realm. Alas..."

Long Jianfei's expression fell. His master had entered the Bright Lightning Abyss, and no one knew about the situation there. He was extremely worried, but as a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor, he would be unable to approach the most dangerous forbidden region in the Divine Tuo Holy World with all the restrictions surrounding the area.

"Now, I can only wait for His Highness to enter the Dao Venerable Realm..." Long Jianfei thought to himself.

Huang Xiaolong had once said that he would look for Long Jianfei's master after he entered the Dao Venerable Realm.

"Long Jianfei, have you been following your young master for a long time?" the chubby man asked once again.

The smile on his face didn't fade and it gave off a sense of familiarity to everyone who met him for the first time.

However, Long Jianfei felt alarm bells going off in his head as he realized that the other party was trying to fish for information on Huang Xiaolong.

"Hmm, not more than a thousand years..." Long Jianfei thought for a moment and replied.

Less than a thousand years?!

The four of them stared at each other in silence.

"Did your young master really come from another holy world?" the skinny expert asked.

"That's right."

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had announced to those present during his battle with the Lightning Tiger Prince that he hailed from another holy world in order to get them curious about his actual identity.

The four of them quickly followed up with several questions and Long Jianfei replied honestly when he could. As for the questions that probed about Huang Xiaolong's secrets, Long Jianfei skirted around the topic.

When they finally arrived at the Dragon Emperor Manor, they realized that they didn't manage to learn many things about Huang Xiaolong.

They introduced themselves after entering the manor, and they went straight down to business.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned when he heard their reason for coming. "Your pavilion master wishes to invite me over to refine a pill?"

"That is correct." The chubby man, Zhang Wen, smiled. "Truth be told, our pavilion master managed to obtain the recipe of an ancient grand dao pill. He will need Young Master Huang's nirvana flame in order to successfully refine the pill. We will never shortchange you if you agree to help."

Huang Xiaolong looked at them calmly while he responded, "Nirvana flame?"

It seemed as though the Mystical Pavilion had done a complete investigation on him.

Of course, he wasn't surprised at all. After all, he had used all four types of energy to stop the Xuanyuan Arrow. It came as no shock that the Mystical Pavilion, the number one power under the heavens, would be able to learn of it.

"I'm afraid he's not just after my nirvana flame."

Zhang Wen chuckled softly, "Young Master Huang's power of absolute frost and blaze will definitely assist our pavilion master in increasing the success rate of the pill formation."

"I wonder what terms your pavilion master will be able to provide me with for my assistance."

Zhang Wen's smile became even brighter, and he continued, "Our pavilion master said that he is willing to do anything in his power to fulfill your wish."

"Anything I wish?" Huang Xiaolong sneered. From the looks of it, the pavilion master of the Mystical Pavilion was merely toying with him. When he really made a request, he was afraid that the pavilion master would bust him off after they completed the pill.

"That is correct!" Zhang Wen laughed softly in response.

"I don't require your pavilion master to do anything." Huang Xiaolong shook his head. "I have heard that there were Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables who managed to purchase origin qi energy from your Mystical Pavilion."

The faces of Zhang Wen and the rest changed instantly.

"Huang Xiaolong, you're going too far! How dare you set your eyes on our origin qi?!" The skinny expert, Chen Shaoen, blew up in an instant. "Do you really think you're worth a strand of genesis energy?!"

When they had arrived at the gates of the city, Huang Xiaolong had only sent Long Jianfei out to welcome them. He had been holding back his anger due to Zhang Wen's comment, but he hadn't expected Huang Xiaolong to request a strand of genesis energy.

The white-browed old man's expression turned frosty in an instant. "It's your honor to help our pavilion master refine a pill. How dare you fail to appreciate our pavilion master's kindness?!"

### **Chapter 2897: Make you Pay Ten Times as Much!**

It was no wonder the members of the Mystical Pavilion would rage.

According to them, the status of their branch pavilion master was high above the masses. The four of them were sent to invite Huang Xiaolong, and that was an honor a Primal Ancestor should be more than thrilled to receive. How dare an ant-like Huang Xiaolong request for a strand of genesis energy!

Zhang Wen's smiling face froze, and a trace of coldness flashed through his eyes. He didn't think that Huang Xiaolong would dare to ask for something so valuable!

However, the smile soon returned to his face. "Young Master Huang, the genesis energy isn't as cheap as purple grandmist aura. A hidden expert once bought a strand from us, but he used ten billion grand dao coins in exchange."

He might not have raged like the other two, but he was extremely displeased with Huang Xiaolong's request.

Anyone would be able to hear the trace of mockery in his voice.

Glancing at Zhang Wen, Huang Xiaolong muttered coldly, "I was merely asking about the fact that someone managed to buy a strand of genesis energy. Did I mention I wanted a strand as compensation?"

The four of them stared at him in stunned silence when they heard what he said.

Raising the cup of tea in his hands, Huang Xiaolong casually took a sip, and he continued, "I might be easy-going at times, but I hate it when people question my ability. Who do you think you are? I changed my mind. Tell your branch pavilion master that he needs to bring out a strand of genesis energy if he wants my help."

"What?!" The four of them thought that Huang Xiaolong was merely cracking a joke and that he would change his terms. They didn't think that he would immediately request a strand of genesis energy in return.

The skinny elder glared at Huang Xiaolong and snapped, "Huang Xiaolong, who the f\*ck do you think you are? With our branch pavilion master's identity, even the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable will have to lower himself to refine a pill with him if he wills it! Moreover, the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable wouldn't dare to ask for any remuneration!"

"You're just a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor. Who do you think you are? Do you really think that you're invincible because of your talent? If you dare to offend our Mystical Pavilion, we'll crush you any time we wish!"

Huang Xiaolong's figure blurred as he appeared in front of Chen Shaoen. "Crush me?"

Chen Shaoen failed to react in time before Huang Xiaolong sent him flying off with a single kick.

With Huang Xiaolong's foot slamming straight into his belly, Chen Shaoen was sent flying like Xuanyuan Potian.

Of course, he didn't forget to use his nirvana energy in the kick.

With a miserable howl, the skinny elder was sent flying out of the Dragon Emperor Manor.

"What?!"

Zhang Wen and the others were shocked. They didn't expect that Huang Xiaolong would dare to move against them.

As high-level enforcers of the Mystical Pavilion, even the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable wouldn't dare to make a move on them!

"You!" Shi Chuan, the white-browed expert, roared in rage as he locked his aura on Huang Xiaolong.

Before he could do anything, Zhang Wen stretched out his hand to stop them from going any further.

Glaring at Huang Xiaolong, Zhang Wen snapped, "Young Master Huang, do you know the outcome of offending us?"

"It seems like Xuanyuan Potian said the same thing to me several days ago."

Zhang Wen's throat spasmed as he thought about the reports he had heard.

Indeed, their statuses were exalted, but they were slightly lacking when it came to challenging Xuanyuan Potian's status. They might be Fourth Esteem Dao Venerables, but they were mere enforcers of the Mystical Pavilion. Xuanyuan Potian was the young patriarch of the Xuanyuan Creed, and he was one of the two tigers of the Divine Tuo Holy World!

Zhang Wen glared at Huang Xiaolong for a whole minute before speaking. "Our branch pavilion master sent me over to express his sincerity. I hope Young Master Huang will change his condition."

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. He didn't expect that the other party would still request for him to refine a pill after sending one of them flying.

It seemed as though the pill was extremely important to the Mystical Pavilion Branch Master!

Of course, it made sense after he thought about it. How trashy could a pill be if it required the power of absolute frost, flame, and his nirvana flame?

"Alright. I can change my condition." Huang Xiaolong snickered. "I want thirty strands of beginning qi."

He knew that it was impossible for the other party to bring out a strand of genesis energy, and he changed it to beginning qi. It might not be comparable to the genesis energy, but it was several times more valuable than purple grandmist aura! If he managed to obtain thirty strands, he would definitely be able to enter the high-level Primal Ancestor Realm!

The most important thing to Huang Xiaolong was entering the Seventh Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm!

Beginning qi might be precious, but Huang Xiaolong believed that the branch pavilion master of the Mystical Pavilion would definitely be able to obtain them!

"..." The faces of Zhang Wen and the others sank.

It was true that the beginning qi wasn't as rare as genesis energy, but it was still something extremely valuable! Even Fourth Esteem Dao Venerables like them wouldn't be able to afford one easily, much less thirty of them!

Zhang Wen frowned. "Young Master Huang, thirty strands of beginning qi is too much... Why don't we give you three strands of it if the refinement is successful?"

Three? Huang Xiaolong sneered in his heart. He wondered if he was the one requesting for them to help him refine a pill or if they were the ones asking for a favor.

"Go back and tell your branch pavilion master that my price is thirty strands of beginning qi. I want twenty strands before the refinement process. As for the other ten, you can give them to me after we successfully refine the pill."

“What?! Twenty strands upfront?!” Shi Chuan raged. “Huang Xiaolong do you think you’re...”

“Enough!” Zhang Wen glared at the white-browed expert before turning to Huang Xiaolong, “I will relay your request to our branch pavilion master after I return.”

Huang Xiaolong stared at him with an expressionless face and muttered, “If your branch pavilion master doesn’t give me a reply in ten days, I’ll void the deal.”

With his expression turning dark, Zhang Wen didn’t say a word.

No longer staying around, the four of them brought Chen Shaoen away from the manor.

“Your Highness, wouldn’t the Mystical Pavilion...” Long Jianfei and the others couldn’t help but worry when Zhang Wen and the others left.

Huang Xiaolong merely waved his hand and sighed, “It’s fine.”

As long as they needed his help, they wouldn’t dare to move rashly.

Moreover, his strength wasn’t something they could look down on.

...

By the time Zhang Wen and the others left Monarch Yu Sacred Land, the rage in their hearts overwhelmed them.

“Brother Zhang Wen, he’s f\*cking crazy! Who the hell does he think he is? How dare he ask for thirty strands of beginning qi?” Chen Shaoen growled, “Are we really going to agree?”

Killing intent had formed in his heart after Huang Xiaolong had sent him flying away.

Glancing at Chen Shaoen, a frosty light flashed through Zhang Wen’s eyes. “It doesn’t matter. After the refinement, I’ll make him spit out ten times as much!”

### **Chapter 2898: Immortal Cave**

When the four of them returned to the Mystical Pavilion in the Dragon Fish Creed, they reported everything Huang Xiaolong requested to the branch pavilion master, Zeng Lei. Zeng Lei’s expression sank the moment he heard what they said. “Did he really request for thirty strands of beginning qi?”

Chen Shaoen hastily followed up, “That’s right! Branch Pavilion master, Huang Xiaolong is an arrogant b\*stard who doesn’t care about our Mystical Pavilion! He wanted a strand of genesis energy in the beginning, and he injured me after I spoke out against him casually.”

Zeng Lei turned to look at Zhang Wen for confirmation. Nodding his head, Zhang Wen continued, “He initially wanted a strand of genesis energy. And it’s true that he injured Brother Chen Shaoen after he spoke out casually. After my mediation, he changed his terms to thirty strands of beginning qi. Moreover, he wants twenty strands before starting the refinement process!”

Zeng Lei narrowed his eyes and growled, “He’s too arrogant...”

“How dare he injure the members of my Mystical Pavilion?!”



Frosty light gathered in his eyes when he imagined what happened during their confrontation.

With unconcealed hatred flashing in his eyes, Chen Shaoen growled, "Branch Pavilion Master, Huang Xiaolong is merely relying on that little talent of his to look down on our Mystical Pavilion! If news of this gets out, we will become the laughing stock of all the worlds! We can't let this go!"

Zeng Lei glanced at Chen Shaoen and muttered, "With the ability to control four peak-level energies and eleven high-order Saint Fates, he indeed has the ability to act arrogantly."

"Yes..." Feeling Zeng Lei's gaze on him, Chen Shaoen didn't dare to continue sowing discord.

"However, in the endless years of our existence, our authority has never been challenged!" Zeng Lei continued, "Those who infringe on our status have to learn of the consequences!"

Chen Shaoen rejoiced in his heart when he heard what Zeng Lei said. "Lord Branch Pavilion Master is right! In the past, even when a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable challenged our authority, they were suppressed by us! He had to issue an apology to the entire world for offending us, and Huang Xiaolong shall be no different! Even if he's talented and has the ability to become a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable, his behavior cannot be excused!"

Chen Shaoen wasn't bullsh\*tting. No one had ever challenged their authority since their formation, and a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable was once forced to apologize after crossing them! He even had to give up a huge portion of his treasures before swearing never to cross anyone from the Mystical Pavilion ever again!"

Even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables couldn't do as they wished before the behemoth that was the Mystical Pavilion!

As the peak power in the Huang Long World, their authority couldn't be challenged!

Apologizing to the world and swearing to avoid anyone from the Mystical Pavilion was the lightest punishment one could receive!

When it came to Huang Xiaolong, a mere Primal Ancestor, the Mystical Pavilion couldn't care less about his talent!

No matter how talented one was, it was nothing if they were killed before they reached the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm!

Spreading across multiple worlds in the Huang Xiaolong World, the Mystical Pavilion's word was law! No matter how strong one's Creed was, they wouldn't dare to show the slightest disrespect.

Zeng Lei turned to Zhang Wen and said, "Tell Huang Xiaolong I accept his terms."

Question marks popped up in the minds of everyone.

"We'll deal with him after he refines the pill," Zeng Lei muttered.

"Yes, Branch Pavilion Master!" The four of them replied respectfully.

"About the thirty strands of beginning qi..." Zhang Wen soon asked.

“We’ll do what he says. Give him twenty strands before we start the refinement!” Zeng Lei growled, “However, tell him we’ll need some time before we can gather all twenty strands. We’ll give them to him in five years!”

Even as the branch pavilion master of one of the Mystical Pavilion’s branches, gathering twenty strands of absolute beginning qi wasn’t an easy task. Getting them all in five years was a feat in itself, and even people like the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable wouldn’t be able to do anything like it.

One day later...

In the Dragon Emperor Manor.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the reply he received from the Mystical Pavilion indifferently. He had expected them to agree, and the reply came as no surprise.

“Five years...” Light flashed through Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

That was fine.

In five years, he could prepare himself for anything the Mystical Pavilion might do.

After receiving the reply, Huang Xiaolong left the Monarch Yu Sacred Land.

Since Long Jianfei’s family had recovered, there was no longer a need for him to remain.

Of course, he strengthened the restrictions around the manor and city. He paid special attention to the hidden space the members of the Long Family were hiding in.

Once he left, he decided that he would head over to Boundary Emperor Creed to look for the immortal cave left behind by the Dao Venerable.

After refining the poison contained in the immortal cave, he would then head over to the Silver Shadow Creed to cure Yin Yue’s mother.

...

One month later...

Huang Xiaolong and the others finally arrived in Boundary Emperor Creed.

As one of the twelve creeds in the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, it ranked near the bottom. In fact, it was ranked second to last, and the patriarch himself was only a Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable.

After he arrived, Huang Xiaolong charged towards the immortal cave without caring about anything else.

Half a month passed, and the Qilin Chariot finally stopped in the space above a tiny sacred land.

“Your Highness, the immortal cave should be located in this marsh right here,” Duan Zheng reported.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head and ordered the Qilin Chariot to rush straight down towards the marsh.

An endless marsh soon appeared before their eyes.

“That is a dense miasma covering the marsh...” Duan Feng gasped in surprise.

Even though they were several thousand miles away, they could already feel the prickling feeling on their skin.

Turning serious, Duan Zheng warned, “The miasma might be a little weaker than the peak-level poison, but it’s still dangerous. Please be careful. There are endless numbers of venomous creatures in the marsh, and the body of a high-level Primal Ancestor wouldn’t be able to defend against them!”

Duan Feng and Long Jianfei nodded.

Patting the Qilin Chariots on the back, the chariot tore through the misama and charged straight into the marsh.

Huang Xiaolong was completely unafraid of the misama with his body. Even if it was a thousand times more poisonous, they would only be considered tonic to someone like Huang Xiaolong.

Of course, as the Qilin Chariot thundered towards the marsh, the misama couldn’t approach those on it. The power of absolute frost and blaze emerged from the qilins, and the mist froze or evaporated before they could come close.

Not long after they entered, they were besieged by a group of venomous beasts. A purple scorpion tore through the lands as it pounced at Huang Xiaolong and the others.

It was too bad it exploded into pieces with a single point from Huang Xiaolong.

At his current level, even half-step Dao Venerables would be killed by a strand of energy Huang Xiaolong sent out. The venomous beasts might be strong, but they were defenseless before him.

“Help!”

As they soared through the skies in the Qilin Chariot, a cry for help reached their ears.

### **Chapter 2899: Disciple of the Qiao Family**

“Your Highness, should we take a look?” Duan Feng turned to ask Huang Xiaolong the moment he heard the cries for help.

“Let’s take a look,” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

After locating the cries, the Qilin Chariot turned to charge towards it.

They soon discovered a pair of youngsters who were surrounded by a group of experts. From the looks of it, they were at an absolute disadvantage.

Duan Zheng gasped in shock when he saw the group of people hunting the youngsters. “Qiao Family!”

Qiao Family?

Duan Feng and Long Jianfei stared at each other and shock flashed through their eyes.

“Are they the Qiao Family of the Scarlet Blood Heavenly Cave?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

In the past, Duan Zheng had said that he was accompanied by his good friend from the Qiao Family when he had looked for the immortal cave in the marsh.

“Yes, Your Highness, that’s the one!” Duan Zheng nodded and looked at the members of the Qiao Family. A look of contempt appeared on his face. After all, no one would be happy when they were backstabbed by their friends.

The young man and young lady caught sight of Huang Xiaolong, and they seemed to have found a trace of hope in their otherwise decided fate.

“Seniors, please save us!” they begged instantly.

By raising his hand, Huang Xiaolong pointed at the members of the Qiao Family. He sent them all flying with a gesture.

The two of them were stunned for a second, but they quickly flew towards Huang Xiaolong’s party.

“We are disciples of the True Yang Sect of the Nine Palace Sacred Land. I am Yuan Lin, and I would like to express my thanks.” The male disciple bowed to Huang Xiaolong.

The Nine Palace Sacred Land was where the marsh was located, and Huang Xiaolong had once went there to scout out their strength. He knew that the True Yang Sect was the second strongest power in the sacred land.

They were slightly taken aback when they heard that the two youngsters were from the True Yang Sect.

However, it didn’t take long for the disciples who were flung away to return. The members of the Qiao Family surrounded Huang Xiaolong and the others.

“Who are you?” One of the disciples of the Qiao Family snapped the moment he returned. His tiny eyes looked even tinier on his massive face, and his facial features were a mess. “We are members of the Qiao Family in the Scarlet Blood Heavenly Cave! You better not interfere with us!”

They might have been sent flying by Huang Xiaolong, but they remained extremely hostile the moment they returned.

Of course, they had the ability to remain cocky.

After all, the Qiao Family was one of the super clans in the Scarlet Blood Heavenly Cave!

Standing at the peak of a region, the Qiao Family was comparable to some of the ordinary Creeds. As a peak late-Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable, the old ancestor of the Qiao Family was an expert in the eyes of many.

Of course, the disciples of the Qiao Family mostly entered the Scarlet Blood Creed to obtain high positions.

The middle-aged man growled, “This entire region has been claimed by my Qiao Family since a few months ago. The few of you had better leave right now. Otherwise...”

“What if we don’t?” Duan Zheng muttered in a cold voice.

“If you refuse to leave now, you won’t be able to leave later.” The young man sneered.

With an expressionless face, Huang Xiaolong knew that the Qiao Family had taken the marsh for themselves because of the existence of the immortal cave. It seemed as though Duan Zheng’s good friend had already made a report to the higher-ups of the Qiao Family in order to gain some benefits. Right now the Qiao Family had to be sending over several experts in order to explore the immortal cave.

Sweeping his gaze across the members of the Qiao Family, Huang Xiaolong stated calmly, “If I refuse to leave, even if your old ancestor arrives, he won’t be able to do anything.”

The members of the Qiao Family were slightly taken aback by his claim.

However, they soon started to laugh. “How arrogant!” The middle-aged man snorted, “Do you really think that the old ancestor wouldn’t be able to deal with a Primal Ancestor like yourself?!”

He might have been forced to retreat by Huang Xiaolong previously, but he was still a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor. He was able to see through Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation realm instantly.

By the time the words left his lips, several figures had soared towards them.

When the members of the Qiao Family saw the newcomers, they couldn’t help but rejoice. Experts were there to reinforce them, and there was even a peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor among them.

When the two disciples of the True Yang Sect saw the newcomers, a wave of despair washed over their hearts. They hid behind Huang Xiaolong, and they knew that everything rested on the young man before them.

“Lord Qiao Shuanghe!” The members of the Qiao Family greeted the group of experts instantly. The person they welcomed was naturally the strongest in the group, the peak late-Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor.

The Qiao Family had mobilized four Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestors in order to obtain the immortal cave, and one could see how much they valued it.

Nodding towards the members of the Qiao Family, Qiao Shuanghe soon turned to face Huang Xiaolong and the others.

“Have you told them about how this area belongs to our family?” He casually asked the middle-aged man.

“We tried to ask them to leave, but the little b\*stard said that even if our ancestor arrived, he wouldn’t be able to do as he wished!”

Qiao Shuanghe and the other three stared at each other in amazement. They soon burst into laughter.

Qiao Shuanghe stared at Huang Xiaolong and sneered, “Are you for real? Do you not know about my Qiao Family?”

“Right. How can a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor know anything about a super clan like us?”

The disciples of the Qiao Family burst into laughter.

“Preposterous!” Duan Feng and the others raged when they saw how the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor mocked Huang Xiaolong.

The expression of Qiao Shuanghe sank, and he snorted, “Since you’re not planning to leave, you can stay here forever!” As soon as he spoke, a massive palm print appeared in the skies. It came crashing down on Huang Xiaolong and the others.

According to him, none of them would be able to stand up against a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor like him. No matter how strong they were, they would be beaten half to death by a single attack from him!

Against these weaklings, he felt that sixty percent of his strength was more than enough to kill them!

The two disciples of the True Yang Sect stared at the massive palm print descended on them and hopelessness filled their hearts.

However, they failed to notice that Huang Xiaolong didn’t even bother staring at Qiao Shuanghe’s attack. As the ice qilin raised its head, a beam of light shot towards the palm, freezing it in mid-air.

“What?!”

Qiao Shuanghe and the others gasped in shock.

The two disciples of the True Yang Sect also stared at the ice qilin in amazement.

The fire qilin wasn’t going to wait for them to catch their breath as a red beam shot towards the members of the Qiao Family. With Qiao Shuanghe in the mix, all of them turned to dust.

By casually waving his arm, Huang Xiaolong grabbed their dao souls and threw them into the immemorial grand formation.

With a look of disbelief, the two disciples of the True Yang Sect stared at Huang Xiaolong. They couldn’t understand what had just happened.

“Alright, the two of you can leave now.” Huang Xiaolong’s words brought them back to reality.

Snapping to attention, the two of them thanked Huang Xiaolong profusely before going on their way.

When they finally left, Huang Xiaolong and the others started to head deeper into the marshes.

### **Chapter 2900: Experts from the Qiao Family**

In the depths of the marshes, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the souls of Qiao Shuanghe and the rest.

“You... What do you think you’re doing? How dare you attack us and shatter our bodies?! Our Qiao Family will never let you off! Let me tell you right now! Our Qiao Family has sent out four Dao Venerable Realm experts over to the marshes. They will arrive soon, and all of you will die!” Qiao Shuanghe’s dao soul started screaming the moment Huang Xiaolong brought him out.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the dao soul with a placid expression and asked, “Four Dao Venerables?”

That was perfect! He was missing Dao Venerable Realm subordinates anyway.

After he had revealed his possession of eleven high-order Saint Fates, and his ability to wield cosmos energy, he had managed to draw the attention of everyone in the Divine Tuo Holy World! There were tons of people plotting against him in the dark.

If he managed to subdue several Dao Venerables, he would be able to make them think twice before moving against him!

“That’s right! If you release me now and beg for mercy, we might consider letting you off!” Qiao Shuanghe snarled.

“Otherwise, we’ll exterminate your entire faction!”

“Exterminate His Highness’ faction?” Long Jianfei snorted lightly. “Do you even know who His Highness is?”

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand and stopped Long Jianfei from going further. He didn’t bother explaining anything to Qiao Shuanghe, and he immediately conducted a soul search.

Even half-step Dao Venerables couldn’t search Qiao Shuanghe’s soul, but it was a piece of cake for Huang Xiaolong to do so.

With his cosmos energy, he shattered the defenses around the other party’s dao soul. It didn’t take long for him to look through Qiao Shuanghe’s soul.

In the instant his defenses were broken by Huang Xiaolong’s cosmos energy, Qiao Shuanghe stared at Huang Xiaolong with an incredulous look. He couldn’t imagine how a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor like Huang Xiaolong could use cosmos energy!

Whatever the case, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t going to stop now. His cosmos energy rampaged around Qiao Shuanghe’s dao souls like a tsunami, and it quickly filled every inch of his dao soul.

Qiao Shuanghe’s memory poured into Huang Xiaolong’s mind like blood.

Ordinarily, a Primal Ancestor had lived for countless years. Their memories were terrifyingly strong, and if an ordinary First Esteem Dao Venerable tried to absorb the memories of a Primal Ancestor, they would have to do so carefully. Of course, that didn’t apply to Huang Xiaolong. He scanned through the other party’s memory in a flash.

Several minutes later, he was done with Qiao Shuanghe. Not only did he hear of Qiao Shuanghe’s past, but he even learned some secrets about the Qiao Family.

With his cultivation realm at the Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm, Qiao Shuanghe’s position in the Qiao Family wasn’t low. Moreover, he was from the same generation as the patriarch’s grandson, and he learned a ton of secrets related to the family.

From the other party’s memory, Huang Xiaolong learned that the four Dao Venerables sent by the Qiao Family were all low-level Dao Venerables. The strongest among them was a mid-Third Creation Dao Venerable, and the others were Second Esteem Dao Venerables.

It was slightly surprising they would send a Third Esteem Dao Venerable over to lay claim to the immortal cave!

One had to know that the old ancestor of the Qiao Family was a late-Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable! A Third Esteem Dao Venerable should be an extremely important force in the family! With his abilities, he should be only second to the old ancestor!

It seemed as though the Qiao Family was putting extraordinary emphasis on the immortal cave in the marshes...

“Seems like there’s quite a lot of treasures in the immortal cave!” A light flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

If that wasn’t the case, there was no way the Qiao Family would be able to send four Dao Venerables over!

Huang Xiaolong might not have known which Dao Venerable had left behind the immortal cave, but he knew that the value of it was definitely comparable to the Immemorial Immortal Cave he obtained in the past!

At the very least, it should have been left behind by a mid-level Dao Venerable!

Initially, Huang Xiaolong hadn’t hoped for too much when he had received the reports from Duan Zhen. He was only interested in the peak-level poison around it, but now, it seemed as though that wasn’t all it contained! There had to be grand dao pills and grand dao spiritual veins in order for the Qiao Family to place such importance on it! There might even be strands of absolute beginning qi or creation spiritual qi contained within!

After tossing Qiao Shuanghe into the Immemorial Immortal Cave, Huang Xiaolong continued to head deeper into the marshes.

The deeper they went, the more they ran into attacks from the venomous creatures. Of course, none of them could even approach the chariot as they were either killed from a single slap or they suffered even worse from the immemorial fire and ice qilin. Most creatures turned into ice sculptures or specks of dust after the qilins were done with them.

Very quickly, Huang Xiaolong arrived in the area around the immortal cave.

It went without saying that restrictions filled the area around them, and Huang Xiaolong quickly surmised that the four Dao Venerables were the ones behind them.

Sending a single punch towards the barrier, sounds of cracking could be heard as traces of light filled the skies. Grand dao runes swirled around the skies before shattering to pieces.

The formations might have been laid down by four Dao Venerables, but they were only strong enough to defend against ordinary low-level Dao Venerables. The barrier around the immortal cave was nothing more than a piece of paper to Huang Xiaolong.

“Who!”

The moment the formation was shattered, several figures shot out from inside the immortal cave. More than sixty experts surrounded Huang Xiaolong in an instant.



After sending out four Dao Venerables, the Qiao Family hadn't sent out too many experts. There were only slightly more than a hundred Primal Ancestor Realm disciples in the immortal cave, and more than sixty of them were stationed at the entrance.

They were shocked when they discovered Huang Xiaolong's party. They couldn't imagine how the weaklings before them had managed to shatter the restrictions left behind by the four Dao Venerables.

There was only a single person who reacted differently among them. As soon as he spotted Duan Zheng, his eyes went wide, and he yelled, "Duan Zheng!"

"Qiao Fengjiang!" A furious expression formed on Duan Zheng's face the moment he noticed the other party.

Qiao Fengjiang was the friend who had backstabbed him when they were exploring the area. He was sent to guide the Dao Venerables after discovering the immortal cave.

Sucking in a cold breath, Qiao Fengjiang was shocked. He hadn't expected to run into Duan Feng again, especially after the man was hit by the absolute poison. How did he dispel something so strong?

Staring at Duan Zheng, one of the half-step Dao Venerables of the Qiao Family asked, "Fengjiang, is that the Duan Family's disciple you were talking about?"

"That's right, Lord Qiao Wu."

Qiao Wu turned to Duan Zheng and growled, "We were planning to send people over to hunt you down. Who would have thought that you would run straight back into us?" A trace of suspicion flashed through his eyes the next moment. "How did you neutralize the poison?!"

However, he felt something click in his head the next moment. "Don't tell me you managed to obtain the medicine of creation?"

If he had managed to neutralize absolute poison, there would only be one explanation. He definitely managed to obtain a peerless medicine.

By quietly standing behind Huang Xiaolong, Duan Zheng didn't bother replying to the man from the Qiao Family. With Huang Xiaolong summoning his dao souls, he tried to look for the four Dao Venerables. Unable to locate any one of them, Huang Xiaolong could only assume that they had entered the immortal cave.

Since the time the cave was discovered, it had already been three months. With their speed, they should have already entered the depths of the immortal cave.

No longer in the mood to mess with the disciples guarding the entrance, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand to drag Qiao Wu and the other disciples towards him.

When Qiao Wu was still thinking about whether or not Duan Zheng had obtained the medicine of creation, he realized that a Sixth Resurrection Primal Ancestor was trying to make a move on them. A cold snort escaped his lips. "Dumb\*ss!"

As soon as he spoke, he raised his hand to send a slap flying towards Huang Xiaolong.

