

INVINCIBLE 2941

Chapter 2941: Huang Xiaolong's Here!

Right when Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Dragon Fish Creed headquarters, within the Dragon Fish City's certain luxurious residence, Lin Zhuoyi, Liu Xinxin, and also many of the creed's young patriarchs were gathered in the main hall, talking merrily.

Naturally, Xuanyuan Creed's Xuanyuan Potian and Blue Lotus Creed's Yang Jia were amongst the present.

After the Monarch Yu Sacred Land's battle, Yang Jia had made a trip back to Blue Lotus Creed. His master, Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch Lin Rui had ordered Yang Jia to be imprisoned for one hundred thousand years!

However, when the Dragon Fish Creed and nine other top-tier creeds as well as Huang Shuai jointly ordered Huang Xiaolong to be captured, Yang Jia was released by Lin Rui. This time, he came to the Dragon Fish City, accompanying his master to participate in the Creation Ceremony.

No doubt, Yang Jia's identity only qualified him a seat in a corner of the hall.

"Tomorrow is the Creation Ceremony, do you guys think Huang Xiaolong will show up?" Suddenly, the Misty Rain Creed's Lu Chengfeng threw out the question.

The hall came to an abrupt silence due to Lu Chengfeng's question.

Lu Chengfeng was Yu Yue's eldest senior brother, one of the most talented disciples of Misty Rain Creed. Although his talent couldn't compare to Xuanyuan Potian, or Lin Zhuoyi, he was someone with eight high-order Saint Fates, an excellent bloodline, and supreme dao physique.

Liu Xinxin let out an unladylike snort, "He'll come! No one dares to defy His Highness Huang Shuai's order, and Huang Xiaolong is no exception! Unless he really stands opposite His Highness! His Highness Huang Shuai told him to submit before the Creation Ceremony, so, he'll definitely come to submit to His Highness Huang Shuai before the Creation Ceremony!"

Xuanyuan Potian's eyes narrowed, gleaming coldly as he spoke, "Hope he knows what's good for him, or else, my Xuanyuan Creed will guarantee that he dies without a burial place!"

"In recent days, I've been using various torture methods on that Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng, and it's letting me feel refreshed all over." Liu Xinxin giggled, "Pity that Huang Xiaolong didn't get to see it."

Huang Xiaolong had broken her entire body's dao veins and inextinguishable dao heart, so she had vented all her fury and hatred on Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng's bodies.

The Blue Lotus Creed's Yang Jia, who was sitting in proper posture interjected, "In my opinion, His Highness Huang Shuai is too magnanimous to give Huang Xiaolong a chance to submit. If it was me, I would have sent Huang Xiaolong on his way with one strike."

Liu Xinxin let out a giggle and responded, "Do you think His Highness Huang Shuai would accept Huang Xiaolong's submission so easily? Huang Xiaolong has repeatedly provoked the Dragon Fish Creed, and this is blatant disrespect to our Dragon Fish Creed, as he has shown disregard towards His Highness Huang Shuai. When Huang Xiaolong comes, His Highness Huang Shuai would definitely make him kneel for ten days and ten nights, and kowtow a hundred thousand times before accepting Huang Xiaolong's submission."

Xuanyuan Potian sneered coldly, "Merely ten days and ten nights, and one hundred thousand kowtows aren't going to do it. If it was up to me, Huang Xiaolong would kneel for a whole year where the various forces' disciples would spit on him, and I would test if he is really sincere in submitting. If Huang Xiaolong were to endure this, then only, it would prove that he's submitting sincerely. On the other hand, if he failed to endure, it would show that there's no sincerity in his submission at all."

Liu Xinxin's eyes lit up and a smile blossomed over her face, "Young Patriarch Potian's idea is absolutely wonderful, I shall bring it up to His Highness Huang Shuai later."

Other young patriarchs and core disciples in the hall applauded the idea, shouting their full support, and flattered Xuanyuan Potian while they were at it.

While everyone in the hall showed their support for Xuanyuan Potian's idea, a Dragon Fish Creed's disciple rushed into the hall and reported in a hurry, "Senior Brother Lin Zhuoyi, Senior Sister Liu Xinxin... Huang Xiaolong... Huang Xiaolong's here!"

"What? You're saying that Huang Xiaolong's here?!" Lin Zhuoyi, Liu Xinxin, Xuanyuan Potian, Yang Jia, and the others jumped up from their seats in shock.

Clearly, all of them were actually shocked that Huang Xiaolong had really dared to come.

"It's true, Senior brother Lin Zhuoyi!" The disciple stressed, "Huang Xiaolong has already reached the headquarters' area, and he will soon enter Dragon Fish City."

Liu Xinxin laughed harshly, "What did I say earlier? Huang Xiaolong will surely come to submit to His Highness Huang Shuai. Didn't you guys hear that? There are still two days before the Creation Ceremony, yet Huang Xiaolong couldn't wait to come and submit!"

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Numerous creeds' patriarchs, and genesis races' patriarchs had convened to participate in the ceremony. Hence, during this time, there were many more Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable experts in the Dragon Fish City than any other place or time. In Liu Xinxin's opinion, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't have the guts to come and make trouble at this juncture, and there could only be one reason Huang Xiaolong had come, and it was to submit to His Highness Huang Shuai.

"Since Huang Xiaolong has come, let us go out and give him a present." Xuanyuan Potian suddenly said.

A present?

Everyone blanked for a second but caught on to Xuanyuan Potian's meaning fast enough.

Liu Xinxin turned her head to a disciple standing at the side of the hall and ordered, "Bring Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng out from the dungeon. We'll have them meet Huang Xiaolong with us."

“Yes, Senior Sister Liu Xinxin!” The disciple smartly replied and withdrew from the hall. He soon returned with Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng, dragging them up to Liu Xinxin.

Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng’s eyes were sluggish with no focus point, and they exuded a rancid stench all over their bodies. It was obvious from a single glance that they were broken from the tortures.

The three of them were Primal Ancestor Realm cultivators, to be reduced to this state... One could only imagine what kind of tortures they had been subjected to.

With brimming anticipation, Liu Xinxin and the others brought Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng out of the residence, and headed to the point Huang Xiaolong was bound to pass.

Naturally, Huang Shuai was promptly informed of Huang Xiaolong’s arrival by the Dragon Fish Creed Enforcement Hall Master Zhu Hui.

When Huang Shuai received the report, he was with the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng and others, discussing the final details of the Creation Ceremony.

“Oh, Huang Xiaolong’s here,” Huang Shuai’s eyes lit up and a sly smile flashed across his face, “There are two more days until the Creation Ceremony. Not bad, he’s quite smart.”

Huang Xiaolong had arrived two days before the Creation Ceremony to submit to him in front of numerous creeds’ experts, that naturally put Huang Shuai in a good mood.

“That is so, Your Highness,” Zhu Hui agreed smilingly, “Lin Zhuoyi, Liu Xinxin, Young Patriarch Xuanyuan Potian, and the others went out when they heard Huang Xiaolong was there.”

Huang Shuai chuckled, “Let them be. Send a message to Zhuoyi, Xinxin, and the others, and just tell them not to let Huang Xiaolong enter the Dragon Fish City too easily. First, let him kneel outside the city for two days until the day of the Creation Ceremony before letting him in to see me.”

Zhu Hui laughed softly as he complied, and stepped out from the hall. He immediately sent Huang Shuai’s order to Lin Zhuoyi and Liu Xinxin.

At the same time, Lin Zhuoyi, Liu Xinxin, Xuanyuan Potian, Yang Jia, Lu Chengfeng, and the others were already outside the city gates. Lin Zhuoyi and Liu Xinxin laughed audibly when they saw the message Zhu Hui sent them. After that they handed over their communication symbol to share with Xuanyuan Potian, and the others.

After reading the message, Xuanyuan Potian joked, “Just kneeling for two days... Huang Xiaolong gotten a bargain.”

Liu Xinxin giggled softly, “It’s two days for now, but Huang Xiaolong definitely still has to kneel on the day of the ceremony.”

Amidst Xuanyuan Potian and the others laughter, a figure arrived with the whistling wind, ebony hair fluttered in the wind, and his eyes were bright like eternal shining stars.

“It’s Huang Xiaolong! Huang Xiaolong’s here!”

The experts who saw Huang Xiaolong broke out in a commotion.

Xuanyuan Potian, Liu Xinxin, Lin Zhouyim, and the others stared at Huang Xiaolong fixedly, and an obscure glint of hatred flickered in the depths of Xuanyuan Potian's eyes.

Inside the Dragon Fish City, blood receded from Yin Yue's face who had just learned of Huang Xiaolong's arrival...

Chapter 2942: Huang Shuai Doesn't Even Qualify to be A Dog by My Side

"Young Master Huang has come to Dragon Fish Creed headquarters?" Yin Yue asked her maid Li Nan.

Li Nan answered, "Yes, Young Lady, he is probably outside the Dragon Fish City by now!"

Yin Yue was agitated and blurted out, "Xiaolong is acting too reckless!"

In a hurry, she called Huang Xiaolong as Xiaolong, and she immediately sensed her behavior wasn't right. After all, calling Huang Xiaolong by merely his name seemed a bit intimate, but at this point, she couldn't think too much about it.

Li Nan sounded hesitant as she spoke, "In truth, Young Lady, for Young Master Huang, submitting to His Highness Huang Shuai could be a good thing."

In her opinion, Huang Shuai was the Son of Creation, and therefore, Huang Xiaolong becoming enemies with Huang Shuai was extremely unwise. If Huang Xiaolong had the chance of submitting to Huang Shuai and working under him, he would stand above millions of others and under only one person, given his talent."

Yin Yue shook her head, "You don't understand, even if Young Master Huang chose to submit to Huang Shuai, it is impossible for Huang Shuai to spare Young Master Huang just like that."

Li Nan was taken aback. "Young Lady, you mean?"

"I've heard whispers that if Young Master Huang were to really come to submit to Huang Shuai, he would definitely have Huang Xiaolong kneel for ten days and ten nights. Not just that, but during these ten days and ten nights, various forces' experts would mock and ridicule Young Master Huang. Just think, would Young Master Huang have the dignity to see these people in the future?" asked Yin Yue.

Li Nan's face turned a little unsightly.

"Moreover, even if Huang Shuai accepted Young Master Huang as his subordinate, he won't give Huang Xiaolong any chance to grow and develop." Yin Yue went on, "To Huang Shuai, Young Master Huang, who has eleven high-order Saint Fates is a great threat to him, how could Huang Shuai give Young Master Huang the chance and time to grow up?"

Li Nan's expression turned worse still.

"At that time, Huang Shuai would use various excuses to suppress Young Master Huang in every possible way. Once Young Master Huang shows any signs that could threaten him, he would absolutely strike at lightning speed to abolish Young Master Huang!" Yin Yue explained with a face full of worry.

When that happens, Huang Xiaolong's life would be worse than a stray dog and more miserable than anyone else!

If he was abolished by Huang Shuai, living would be worse than death!

After hearing of the predictions of these worst outcomes, Li Nan too started feeling anxious, "Then, Young Lady, we must hurry and inform Young Master Huang, tell him to leave the Dragon Fish Creed as fast as he can!"

Yin Yue shook her head and sighed heavily, "It's already too late!"

Now that Huang Xiaolong had come, how could Huang Shuai and Dragon Fish Creed's experts let Huang Xiaolong escape right under their noses?

"Then, what about we beg the Lord Creed Patriarch?" Li Nan came up with another method and asked urgently, "If the Lord Patriarch speaks out for Huang Xiaolong, maybe they will give the Lord Patriarch some face and let Young Master Huang go?"

After all, their Silver Shadow Creed Patriarch, Lord Zeng Lin, was also a powerful Dao Venerable expert comparable to the Dragon Fish Creed's Lord Bi Cheng.

Yin Yue's eyes glimmered, but she shook her head in the end, "If this was another time and matter, they might have agreed if my master spoke for someone, but this matter has escalated too far!"

The Dragon Fish Creed and several other creeds had allied, and with the Creation Ceremony around the corner, it seemed that this trend was already unstoppable. Even her master's reputation was useless at this point.

Anyone asking for leniency on Huang Xiaolong's behalf was useless!

They had truly reached a point where no one in the world could protect Huang Xiaolong.

Despite knowing Huang Xiaolong won't be able to escape his fate, Yin Yue and her maid Li Nan still rushed out of the residence towards the city gates.

Yin Yue's Eldest Senior brother Chen Tianyang, and Silver Shadow Creed's Ancestor Hou Tingwei were delighted when they got news of Huang Xiaolong's arrival.

"That Huang Xiaolong really came to submit to His Highness Huang Shuai?" Hou Tingwei smiled slyly and went on, "Is he really ignorant and naive? Does he think His Highness Huang Shuai will show mercy just because he submitted within the given deadline?"

A blood feud had already formed when Huang Xiaolong had gone to the Silver Shadow Creed and abolished his personal disciple. On the other hand, Chen Tianyang was sent flying out of the Silver Shadow City by a flick of Huang Xiaolong's sleeve. Thus, his hatred towards Huang Xiaolong was no less than Hou Tingwei.

The two stepped out of the residence after Yin Yue, however, their destination was the same as Yin Yue—the Dragon Fish City's gates.

At the same time, experts from various forces were crowded outside the city gates, pointing at and talking about Huang Xiaolong.

If one had to name the most famous genius in the Divine Tuo Holy World right now, apart from Huang Shuai, it would be none other than Huang Xiaolong.

He had eleven high-order Saint Fates, and three dao souls ranked in the top five! Most important of all, Huang Xiaolong had cosmos energy when he was only a Primal Ancestor! In the battle at the Monarch Yu Sacred Land, he had defeated the Xuanyuan Creed's Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable, Bi Ye! In the same battle, the Xuanyuan Creed's Young Patriarch Xuanyuan Potian had to flee for his life!

There was a rumor circulating in the Silver Shadow Creed that even the peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm ancestor, Hou Tingwei, had failed to do anything about Huang Xiaolong.

Liu Xinxin looked at Huang Xiaolong with a beaming smug face. She wasted no time as mocking words flew out of her mouth, "Huang Xiaolong, where have you been hiding for all these days? You finally regret opposing our Dragon Fish Creed this whole time and have come to submit to His Highness Huang Shuai?"

Yang Jia, Lu Chengfeng, and the others laughed as if on cue.

Xuanyuan Potian took over the helm, "It's not impossible if you want to submit to His Highness Huang Shuai. Just now, His Highness Huang Shuai sent a message, he says to let you kneel outside the Dragon Fish City for two days. After two days, you can enter the city for the Creation Ceremony, and seek an audience with His Highness!"

Then, Liu Xinxin pointed at the three people behind her as if she couldn't wait to announce her merit, laughing brightly as she said to Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, do you want to know how I entertain these slaves of yours these days?"

But just as she finished, Huang Xiaolong merely extended his arm, and Liu Xinxin fell into his hands.

A piercing cold gleam flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes, raising Liu Xinxin off the ground by the neck like he was raising a dead duck. Huang Xiaolong's voice sounded like the frigid qi coming from a purgatory of ice, "Who told you that I'm here to submit to Huang Shuai that brat?"

Everyone blanked for a second. No one had expected Huang Xiaolong to attack Liu Xinxin.

When Lin Zhuoyi reacted a second later, he pointed at Huang Xiaolong and shouted angrily, "Huang Xiaolong, how dare you dare you attack others right in the midst of the Dragon Fish Creed's headquarters? You really want to die so badly?! Release Junior Sister Liu Xinxin this instant!"

"Noisy!"

With a flick of his sleeve, Lin Zhuoyi, the Dragon Fish Creed's young patriarch, was knocked backward into the air, and he slammed into the Dragon Fish City's city walls with half of his body buried in the wall.

Others sucked in a breath of cold air after seeing this.

Lin Zhuoyi, a late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm expert with combat power comparable to a Third Esteem Dao Venerable, was swept away by Huang Xiaolong as if he was throwing garbage!

Many had not seen Huang Xiaolong battle before this, thus many of them only had thought that half of them were rumors, but now, everyone was shocked speechless.

Not to mention, the Dragon Fish City's city walls were built with the hardest dao stone found in the Divine Tuo Holy World, which was further strengthened by the many runes inscribed by Dragon Fish Creed's Dao Venerable experts. The city walls were almost unbreakable. The average mid-level Dao Venerables' attack wouldn't even leave a mark on it, yet Lin Zhuoyi was practically embedded into the wall...

Even Xuanyuan Potian, who had been clamoring, was frightened back.

Liu Xinxin's face was drained of blood, yet she still glared at Huang Xiaolong angrily.

"Huang Xiaolong, didn't you come to submit to His Highness Huang Shuai?! What are you doing now?! This is the Dragon Fish City, the Dragon Fish Creed's headquarters. All of our patriarchs are here, you won't be able to escape!" There was a slight tremor in Liu Xinxin's voice. It had really never occurred to her that Huang Xiaolong would have the guts to attack her inside Dragon Fish City.

"Submit to Huang Shuai? Is he qualified?" Huang Xiaolong derided, "Huang Shuai doesn't even qualify to be a dog by my side!"

Huang Xiaolong's words caused an uproar in the crowd.

"As for what I want to do?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, "You will know soon."

Then, before Liu Xinxin's terrified eyes, Huang Xiaolong slowly, but surely, tightened his fingers around her neck and increased his force. In the next second, the crisp noises of breaking bones rang as her neck was crushed!

Chapter 2943: Huang Shuai Wants To Deal With Him Personally

Everyone was dumbfounded that Huang Xiaolong really crushed Liu Xinxin's neck.

Yin Yue arrived right at this moment, and nearly fainted witnessing this sight. When she was rushing over, she was still desperately trying to think of a method to protect Huang Xiaolong, but now, everything was too, too late!

Her Eldest Senior Brother Chen Tianyang and Silver Shadow Creed's Ancestor Hou Tingwei arrived right behind her. After the initial shock receded, both of them were thrilled.

"Ha, this Huang Xiaolong thinks he's dying too slowly, ah! This is the Dragon Fish Creed's headquarters. Liu Xinxin is Grand Hall Master Li Xue's personal disciple, but he actually dared to lay a hand on Liu Xinxin!" Chen Tianyang couldn't hold in his joy.

Hou Tingwei was laughing just as hard, but the corner of his eye caught sight of Lin Zhuoyi embedded in the city wall. "Is that Lin Zhuoyi? Did Huang Xiaolong do that? Huang Xiaolong, ah Huang Xiaolong. No one can save you now!"

Chen Tianyang added, "No, there is one person who might save Huang Xiaolong, except the Mystical Pavilion Master. If the Mystical Pavilion Master comes here, Huang Xiaolong might be able to keep his life."

Their laughter reached the sky.

The Mystical Pavilion Master had not appeared in public for many years, and no one had seen his true face. Pray ask, how could someone like that, with no connection to Huang Xiaolong whatsoever, come to save Huang Xiaolong?

Huang Xiaolong crushed Liu Xinxin's neck, and then shot a punch at her head, shattering her skull, and digging out her dao soul.

"Huang Xiaolong, my master won't spare you. The Dragon Fish Creed won't spare you. His Highness Huang Shuai won't spare you!" Liu Xinxin shrieked at the top of her lungs, "You will regret being born in this world soon enough!"

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong drawled as he sent out a string of nirvana flame that wrapped around Liu Xinxin's dao soul. Heart-wrenching screams cut across the sky. Huang Xiaolong did not imprison Liu Xinxin's dao soul inside the dragon pearl, but let it burn and scream in the air as he set his sights on Xuanyuan Potian, Yang Jia, and Lu Chengfeng.

Just one look from him sent Xuanyuan Potian, Yang Jian, and the others stepping back in dread.

Huang Xiaolong lightly pressed his palm in the air, and Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng returned to his side in the blink of an eye, whereas those disciples detaining them were all embedded into the city walls behind them. However, Primal Ancestor Realm disciples' luck was not as good as Lin Zhuoyi as they were unrecognizable splatters of blood on the city walls.

Gasps of horror sounded from the crows as they were utterly frightened by Huang Xiaolong's madness. Huang Xiaolong was definitely the first person to kill the creed's disciples recklessly, right under the Dragon Fish Creed's nose!

Of course, Huang Xiaolong would also be the last person!

Huang Xiaolong did something, not even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables dared to do!

If Huang Xiaolong survived to leave the Dragon Fish Creed after this battle, no one in the Divine Tuo Holy World wouldn't know his name!

In the meantime, inside the Dragon Fish Creed headquarters' main hall, Huang Shuai, Bi Cheng, and the others were still finalizing details of the Creation Ceremony. When they were discussing at which peak they were going to hold the ceremony, Zhu Hui, who had left not long ago, broke into the hall with an ugly expression on his face.

Huang Shuai frowned at his manners.

"What's going on?" Huang Shuai questioned coldly, "Did Huang Xiaolong refuse to kneel outside the Dragon Fish city gates? Have Zhuoyi and Xinxin tell Huang Xiaolong that if he refuses, he wouldn't have another chance of submitting to me."

A strange expression flashed over Zhu Hui's face.

"No, no, Your Highness, Huang Xiaolong," Zhu Hui's thoughts and words were in a mess. "Huang Xiaolong attacked and injured Zhuoyi and Xinxin!"

Bi Cheng, the Divination Creed Patriarch, Red Fox Patriarch, and the others who weren't paying any attention to Zhu Hui now looked over.

Huang Shuai's face darkened, "You mean that Huang Xiaolong actually has the guts to attack and injure others within the Dragon Fish Creed headquarters?!"

"Yes," Zhu Hui confirmed, then added, "Zhuoyi was embedded on the city wall, and Xinxin's neck was crushed on the spot!"

"What?!" Huang Shuai, Bi Cheng, Divination Creed Patriarch, Red Fox Patriarch, as well as Li Xue jumped to their feet in shock.

Zhu Hui further lowered his head to his chest, not daring to look at Bi Cheng or Li Xue, "Huang Xiaolong crushed Xinxin's neck and split her skull in one punch! He's burning Xinxin's dao soul with nirvana flames, and her dao soul is still screaming outside the city gates right now!"

"Insolent!"

"D*mn!"

"Brazen!"

Huang Shuai, Bi Cheng, and Li Xue shouted in anger. Terrifying pressures surged from the three of them, causing the space around them to distort. Under this pressure, any Primal Ancestor Realm disciples near them would be crushed into pieces.

Divination Creed Patriarch Wu Kun harrumphed coldly, and his voice reverberated above the entire Dragon Fish City, "Huang Xiaolong provoked the Ten Creeds Alliance and His Highness Huang Shuai. He and his ten familial relatives should be beheaded! Eliminate everyone and everything connected to this person!"

Every corner of Dragon Fish City, including outside of the city, everyone heard the words.

Huang Shuai's eyes narrowed dangerously, and he let out a chilling laughter. "Hear me well, all creeds' experts. Huang Xiaolong's dog-life belongs to me, none of you can attack!"

Huang Xiaolong had repeatedly challenged and provoked the Dragon Fish Creed, provoking him, Huang Shuai!

He intended to deal with Huang Xiaolong personally in front of these experts from various creeds, and behead Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong's combat prowess might have been amazing, and even though there was a rumor circulating that in the Silver Shadow Creed, even the peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Hou Tingwei could do nothing to Huang Xiaolong, Huang Shuai was confident that he could kill Huang Xiaolong!

Initially, many experts outside the Dragon Fish City had planned to capture Huang Xiaolong to claim merit in front of the Dragon Fish Creed and Huang Shuai, but their plans fell through due to Huang Shuai's order.

Then again, after hearing that Huang Shuai was going to kill Huang Xiaolong personally, everyone looked forward to it with anticipation, and they discussed fervently.

"His Highness Huang Shuai is going to make a move personally? With Huang Xiaolong's combat power, he's no weaker than a peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable, is His Highness Huang Shuai confident that he can take down Huang Xiaolong?" Zhao Bowen, Patriarch of the Star Destruction Creed, exclaimed.

The Star Destruction Creed was a creed in the Misty Rain Heavenly Cave. Their overall strength was comparable to the Blue Lotus Creed, and Zhao Bowen himself, was a peak late-Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable expert.

"It's impossible for His Highness Huang Shuai's strength to be lower than Huang Xiaolong. Since His Highness has spoken, then he must have absolute confidence." Another creed's patriarch pointed out in a steadfast manner, "His Highness Huang Shuai is the Son of Creation, the God of Creation Huang Long Bloodline possesses supreme power, and none of us can imagine how powerful the Huang Long Bloodline actually is!"

"That's right. I also think that His Highness Huang Shuai is certain that he can kill Huang Xiaolong that he made the decision to do it himself." Another creed's patriarch agreed.

Everywhere were experts discussing the same topic.

Although Huang Xiaolong possessed startling combat prowess, most of them chose to believe in Huang Shuai.

After all, Huang Shuai was the Son of Creation! He had the Huang Long Bloodline!

Liu Xinxin's screaming dao soul that was enveloped in nirvana flames shrieked at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, do you hear that? His Highness Huang Shuai's going to reap your dog-life with his own hands!"

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong was unruffled, "I'll be waiting."

Huang Shuai wants to have a go at me? Huang Xiaolong sneered. It looks like he wants to kill me in front of everyone to boost his supreme prestige.

Since Huang Shuai was going to appear, Huang Xiaolong slowed down his attacks, and took out several drops of blue lotus nectar and fed it into Long Jianfei, Duan Zheng, and Duan Feng's mouths.

Chapter 2944: It's Really the God of Creation, Huang Long!

The crowd stirred after seeing Huang Xiaolong feed Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng with blue lotus nectar.

"It seems the rumors are true, Huang Xiaolong obtained quite a lot of blue lotus nectar from the Blue Lotus Pond! At the Monarch Yu Sacred Land, he admitted to Xuanyuan Potian that he has over two thousand drops of blue lotus nectar! Everyone present heard it that time!"

“Over two thousand drops of blue lotus nectar... How did Huang Xiaolong find so many?”

While the crowd was astonished by Huang Xiaolong’s stock of blue lotus nectar, suddenly, lights flickered as a group of people emerged before everyone.

When they appeared, the noisy crowd below quieted immediately.

They were none other than Huang Shuai, Bi Cheng, Li Xue, Divination Creed Patriarch Wu Kun, Red Fox Creed Patriarch Hu Qing, and the rest.

Though Bi Cheng, and the rest had converged their auras, their presence still gave others a suffocating pressure, as if something was pressing down on their chests.

Standing in high air, Huang Shuo peered condescendingly at Huang Xiaolong. Killing intent burst out from his eyes when he caught sight of Liu Xinxin’s dao soul that was screaming in excruciation while she was being roasted by nirvana flames.

Li Xue took action, and with a snap of her fingers, she caught her beloved disciple Liu Xinxin’s dao soul to her side. However, when she used her cosmos energy to extinguish the nirvana flames, to her shock, not only she couldn’t extinguish the nirvana flames, but the flames actually started spreading towards her.

Li Xue was taken aback.

Even Bi Cheng, Red Fox Patriarch, Wu Kun, and others who were watching were astonished.

Upon seeing the nirvana flames still coming at her, Li Xue harrumphed coldly, and layers of protective icy light barriers were erected around her. Under the hindrance of these icy lights, the nirvana flames were blocked from Li Xue.

Li Xue’s icy lights gradually suppressed the nirvana flames, and successfully snubbed out the nirvana flames enveloping Liu Xin’s dao soul.

Li Xue finally breathed out in relief.

“Your Highness Huang Shuai, Lord Patriarch, and Master, Huang Xiaolong destroyed my dao physique, and humiliated me time and again. You must uphold justice for me, and kill Huang Xiaolong!”

Liu Xinxin’s dao soul knelt on her knees, sobbing woefully, while pointing at Huang Xiaolong with surging hatred.

“Rest assured,” Huang Shuai comforted, “I have already said that I will take his dog-life with my hands!”

With that said, he walked towards Huang Xiaolong unhurriedly in the air, his hands clasped behind him.

Huang Shuai exuded no awe-inspiring aura, however, his entire being seemed to be a part of heaven and earth. The energy all around seemed to be at his beck and call with a slight move of his hand.

“This is one with heaven and earth?! His Highness Huang Shuai has reached the realm of becoming one with heaven and earth!” a creed patriarch in the crowd exclaimed.

“Indeed it is! His Highness Huang Shuai’s talent is really amazing, many Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable experts can’t achieve this state!”

Excitement and sounds of worship and admiration sounded from the crowd.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferently calm looking at Huang Shuai, though there was a faint sneer at the corners of his mouth. One with heaven and earth?

He could already be one with heaven and earth in the Primal Ancestor Realm. Not to mention, he could see Huang Shuai's one with heaven and earth state had only achieved a small success. It hadn't been long since Huang Shuai had stepped across the threshold.

Amidst talks and exclamations, Huang Shuai was meters from Huang Xiaolong, looking at Huang Xiaolong in the same condescending manner. He shook his head as he said, "Huang Xiaolong, given the fact it is not easy to integrate with eleven high-order Saint Fates, I appreciated your talent and gave you a chance to submit to me. Unfortunately, you didn't cherish that chance. Do you realize that because of your stupidity, not only you will have to die, but everyone connected to you will have to die too!"

"Long Jianfei has to die, his Long Family would be razed to the ground. Duan Feng has to die, as well as the Duan Family! Also, the few creeds that sheltered Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and the others would be annihilated as well!"

Huang Shuai spoke in an inviolable tone, as if whoever he wanted dead would have to die, and whichever family, or creed he wanted annihilated, it would be done!

His words seemed to be an irresistible dao edict!

Huang Xiaolong mocked, "Is that so?"

Huang Xiaolong's gaze on Huang Shuai turned to one of pity, "I don't know if Long Jianfei and the others will die or not, but I know for certain, your end will be very, very tragic today. Bi Cheng and the others won't be able to protect you!"

"Huang Xiaolong, you're too insolent!" Upon hearing Huang Xiaolong call their Patriarch by his name, Zhu Hui and other present Dragon Fish Creed's experts roared at Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Shuai laughed heartily instead, "My end will be tragic and miserable? Even Patriarch Bi Cheng and the others won't be able to save me? Huang Xiaolong, you're already at death's door, yet you never stop bluffing! Do you think you're a Creation God?!"

Those watching from below also mocked Huang Xiaolong, clamoring that Huang Xiaolong was too brazen.

Huang Xiaolong ignored those mocking noises around him and said indifferently to Huang Shuai, "Make your move, I'll give you a handicap. I only need one hand to destroy you!" He moved his left hand back, leaving only his right hand.

Another uproar swept the crowd.

Bi Cheng, Li Xue, Wu Kun, and the others were somehow frowning.

Huang Shuai laughed out of anger, "You're giving me a handicap? Huang Xiaolong, I can destroy you within ten moves, why would I need an ant of a Primal Ancestor like you to give me a one-hand handicap."

He fully released his aura, and ten high-order Saint Fates flew out, with a giant golden dragon hovering vertically behind him. The moment the giant golden dragon appeared, heaven's might spread out.

"It's really the Creation Huang Long!"

"The Son of Creation, His Highness Huang Shuai, is mighty and invincible!"

After seeing Huang Shuai's Creation Huang Long, numerous creeds' experts and disciples knelt on the ground, looking excited and in awe as they prostrated in worship.

By pushing the power of his bloodline to the extreme and summoning the dragon of creation out, Huang Shuai then circulated his peak late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm's cosmos energy to the limit. Hence, everyone saw thousands of sky dragons, blood dragons, buddha dragons, black dragons, azure dragons, and white dragons flowing out of his body.

"It's the Dragon Fish Creed's Dragon Fantasies Grand Dao Art!" A Dao Venerable expert exclaimed, "This is the Dragon Fish Creed's most powerful grand dao art, and it is said that with every divine dragon the cultivator condensed, the attack power would increase by one point!"

His Highness Huang Shuai has condensed over four thousand divine dragons, and his attack power is probably ten times higher?!"

The crowd was awestruck.

Huang Shuai also has ten high-order Saint Fates, and Huang Long Bloodline. His combat prowess was originally amazing, and now that his attack power had multiplied by ten times, how terrifying would that be?!

While everyone was in shock, Huang Shuai's palm suddenly struck out at Huang Xiaolong as he bellowed, "Huang Xiaolong, kneel and accept your death before the God of Creation!"

Under the force of Huang Shuai's palm, roars of divine dragons shook the world and heavens' might howled like a world-destroying tempest, all targeting Huang Xiaolong.

The surrounding energy was attracted by Huang Shuai's palm force, and it contributed to suppress Huang Xiaolong.

Before Huang Shuai's attack arrived, the land under Huang Xiaolong had been reduced to dust, frightening the experts like the peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm Hou Tingwei, and many others.

They were aware that they wouldn't survive Huang Shuai's attack unscathed. In fact, they highly suspected their bodies would be flattened to meat paste if they were hit by Huang Shuai's attack.

Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, and the others nodded their heads appreciatively at the force of Huang Shuai's palm strike.

Bi Cheng smiled, "His Highness is able to reach this state in the short time he used for cultivating the Dragon Fantasies Grand Dao Art, and he has exceeded my expectation. I deem that only the Dao Venerables at the Seventh Esteem and above would be able to take on this attack!"

“His Highness Huang Shuai carries the Huang Long Bloodline, so naturally, his talent would be amazing!” Wu Kun chuckled, “His Highness’ combat prowess is much higher than I had estimated, and it seems like we were worried in vain earlier.”

Initially, they were worried that Huang Shuai was no match against Huang Xiaolong, but now, witnessing Huang Shuai’s strength, their worries disappeared.

Before many shocked gazes, Huang Shuai’s palm was close to striking Huang Xiaolong’s head. It was at this moment when Huang Xiaolong finally made a move, punching out with his right fist.

The world swayed with his movement!

Not merely the Dragon Fish Creed, but the entire Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave swayed and shook, as if every last shred of energy had been sucked away.

Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingyue, Li Xue, and other experts immediately sensed the abnormality, and all of them looked at Huang Xiaolong as the same thought came to their minds.

Chapter 2945: The Real Huang Long Cape

As Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingyue, and the others’ confident expressions changed, there was a rumble!

The Dragon Fish City seemed to have jerked forward following the direction of Huang Xiaolong’s fist. Huang Shuai’s waves of heavens’ might and his world-destroying palm strike exploded everywhere like fireworks.

Next, the thousands of black dragons, sky dragons, and whatnot exploded in the air.

The ten high-order Saint Fates above Huang Shuai’s head were knocked flying across the air like they were been hit by a great impact, leaving one to wonder where they might have fallen.

The giant golden dragon of creation let out a painful growl as it shattered into speckles of light. Huang Shuai himself was smashed into the city wall just like Lin Zhuoyi, and that section of the city wall exploded as Huang Shuai made a hole through it!

Huang Shuai was smashed into the Dragon Fish City through the walls!

Experts screaming about His Highness Huang Shuai’s might, and him being invincible choked on their own voices. Everyone froze on the spot, looking at the hole through the city walls Huang Shuai made!

Staring at the gaping human-shaped hole through the city walls...

Xuanyuna Potian, Yang Jia, and the others were completely petrified.

And the Silver Shadow Creed’s Old Ancestor Hou Tingwei’s scream broke the atmosphere, “This, this is impossible!”

He had acknowledged that Huang Xiaolong was a freak of a monster ever since he had fought Huang Xiaolong at the Silver Shadow Creed, but at that time, Huang Xiaolong had lost half a move to him. He himself couldn’t take on the palm attack Huang Shuai had executed just now, yet Huang Xiaolong had shattered it with a punch, and the same punch had sent Huang Shuai flying!

Hou Tingwei was certain that only Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable and above had the ability to take on Huang Shuai's attack, but no Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable would be able to send Huang Shuai flying with one punch. Did that mean that Huang Xiaolong's current combat power was higher than a Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable?!

Not only Hou Tingwei, but many people had thought of this point, hence there were expressions of disbelief on quite a few shocked faces.

Looking at Huang Xiaolong, the Dragon Fish Patriarch Bi Cheng heaved out slowly, "Dao Body of Heaven and Earth!"

Dao Body of Heaven and Earth!

His voice wasn't loud, but it sounded louder than a giant meteor crashing to the ground, hitting the heartstrings of everyone present. Their hearts quivered, looking dumbfounded.

"What? The Dao Body of Heaven and Earth? Huang Xiaolong successfully cultivated the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth!" Chen Tianyang couldn't believe what he had just heard.

"Didn't they say no one could successfully cultivate the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth?! Even the Son of Creation, His Highness Huang Shuai, couldn't do it, how come Huang Xiaolong succeeded?!"

The experts all around were baffled.

No one could take their eyes away from Huang Xiaolong in this circumstance. At this moment, they had forgotten about Huang Shuai inside the Dragon Fish City.

Different from other experts, Bi Cheng, Hong Qingyue, Wu Kun, and others felt like their hearts were about to burst. Others might have been unaware, but they, as peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm experts knew one great secret no other cultivators knew—the Lord God of Creation, Huang Long, had successfully cultivated the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth!

Other than Huang Xiaolong, Lord Huang Long had also successfully cultivated the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth!

As one of the God of Creation Huang Long's vassals, the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng knew more than other creeds' patriarchs.

Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingyue, and others' eyes flashed and dimmed as complicated expressions formed on their faces.

Right at this time, Huang Shuai who was smashed into the Dragon Fish City stood up from the rubbles, his face distorted with humiliation and fury, as well as solidifying killing intent.

As the Son of Creation, the noble Son of Creation, he was sent flying by a Primal Ancestor ant!

Huang Xiaolong had not employed any cosmos energy when he had countered Huang Shuai's attack. It was purely and solely the power of his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth. Therefore, Huang Shuai, Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingyue, and everyone else assume that Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was still in the Primal Ancestor Realm.

Honestly, Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised to see Huang Shuai climb out from the rubbles. Based on his current physical strength, he could easily burst a Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable's body, yet Huang Shuai's body as a peak late-First Esteem Dao Venerable, had not exploded.

But the surprise went away soon enough, and it was replaced by intrigue. To Huang Xiaolong, the stronger Huang Shuai was, the more fun it would be. It would be meaningless if Huang Shuai died from one punch.

He was knocked away by Huang Xiaolong, and now, noticing Huang Xiaolong's gaze that was scrutinizing him like prey, Huang Shuai was enraged, "Huang Xiaolong, I'm no Son of Creation if I don't kill you today!"

His momentum soared frenziedly, and it was stronger than before.

Huang Xiaolong sneered listening to Huang Shuai emphasizing that he was the Son of Creation in almost every other sentence. The dragon phantom Huang Shuai projected looked extremely real and similar, almost no different from his own dragon phantom, and it succeeded in tricking Bi Cheng and the others, but how could it confound Huang Xiaolong?

Huang Xiaolong already knew Huang Shuai's Huang Long Bloodline was fake at first glance.

But then came the baffling question. Huang Shuai's Huang Long Bloodline was indeed fake, however, inside Huang Shuai's body, there was indeed a trace of Huang Long Bloodline, but it wasn't pure. Moreover, Huang Shuai's body was indeed born with the body of a dragon.

Where did the trace of Huang Long Bloodline inside Huang Shuai's body come from?

A pair of twin blades appeared in Huang Shuai's hands. The bodies of these twin blades reflected piercing glints that shredded the surrounding space. Watching this gave everyone the impression that nothing in the world could block the twin blades' lethal glints.

Huang Xiaolong was shocked as well. These twin blades, could these be part of the Set of Creation, the Huang Long Twin Blades?

But Huang Xiaolong refuted his initial assumption. Although these twin blades were dangerous, they were a far cry from the level of the Set of Creation!

They were merely peak-grade dao artifacts!

Obviously, Huang Shuai had forged these peak-grade dao artifact twin blades according to the Huang Long Twin Blades.

Huang Xiaolong was right, these twin blades were forged by copying the Huang Long Twin Blades. But it wasn't Huang Shuai, it was Bi Cheng and the other patriarchs' idea. In order to forge these peak-grade dao artifacts, the ten creeds had emptied out almost half of their treasuries.

These were peak-grade dao artifacts after all! One grade higher than the Shaking Dragon Spear Huang Xiaolong had gotten from the Dragon Fish Branch Pavilion!

There were only a small number of peak-grade dao artifacts in the whole Divine Tuo Holy World.

While the attention was on the twin blades in Huang Shuai's hands, a cape appeared out of nowhere on Huang Shuai's shoulders. This cape had the emblem of a mighty golden dragon on its surface and intricate dragon runes. These profound dragon runes exuded awe-inspiring, heavenly coercion!

This heavenly coercion was exactly the same as Huang Xiaolong's Huang Long Armor!

Huang Xiaolong immediately became spirited, his gaze sharpened as he muttered, "Huang Long Cape!"

It was the Huang Long Cape from the Set of Creation, the Huang Long Cape that was renowned for enhancing speed!

Huang Shuai's Huang Long Twin Blades were copies, but the Huang Long Cape was definitely genuine, a hundred percent real!

The real Huang Long Cape was actually in Huang Shuai's hands!

Chapter 2946: Huang Xiaolong, You Finally Got What You Deserve!

Upon hearing Huang Xiaolong mention that the cape on Huang Shuai's shoulders was the Huang Long Cape, the crowd cheered loudly after a moment of brief shock.

"Could it really be the Huang Long Cape?!"

"It's probably real, the heavenly coercion on it cannot be fake. Also, there are those dragon runes that are so profound. Only Lord Huang Long could forge such a complex design!"

Even Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingye, and other patriarchs too seemed astonished, and it was obvious from their reactions that they didn't know the Huang Long Cape was in Huang Shuai's possession.

While others were in shock, Huang Shuai looked at Huang Xiaolong smugly, "That's right, it's the Huang Long Cape. So what if you have the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, eleven high-order Saint Fates, and three dao souls? I have the Huang Long Cape, and no one's speed is faster than me, and counting these peak-grade dao artifacts Golden Dragon Twin Blades, these are more than enough to kill you!"

"Die!"

Rays of icy light burst out from Huang Shuai's eyes. In the next second, he disappeared from everyone's sight.

Huang Xiaolong raised his vigilance to the highest level, and quickly protected himself from all angles with cosmos energy. At the same time, he pushed his palm forward.

Just as Huang Xiaolong's cosmos energy fully enveloped him, and his palm had pushed forward, two sharp blade rays drew across the air, dispersing Huang Xiaolong's palm force. The two blade rays cut through Huang Xiaolong's cosmos energy protective barrier and slashed Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Huang Xiaolong grunted in pain, and his body was slammed back. He was several hundred meters away before Huang Xiaolong managed to regain his footing. There were two gaping blade cuts across his chest, flowing with golden-colored blood!

How many years had it been since Huang Xiaolong had last suffered any injuries? All along, Huang Xiaolong had always been the one who had overwhelmed his enemies, with his almost invincible

physique, yet today, despite having successfully cultivated the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, he was injured!

Backtracked several hundred meters where Huang Xiaolong was originally standing, was a smug looking Huang Shuai. “What do you think, Huang Xiaolong, my Golden Dragon Twin Blades are quite sharp, aren’t they?”

“What Dao Body of Heaven and Earth? It doesn’t seem to have much to shout about.” Huang Shuai laughed.

Huang Xiaolong let out a cold snort. If it wasn’t for the Huang Long Cape, how could Huang Shuai have injured his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth by merely relying on those peak-grade dao artifacts Golden Dragons Twin Blades even if his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth had only achieved minor completion.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t panic after being injured, and his gaze on Huang Shuai seemed feverish. More accurately, he was looking at the Huang Long Cape on Huang Shuai’s shoulders. Huang Long Cape’s speed was indeed amazing, Huang Shuai was merely a peak late-First Esteem Dao Venerable, yet Huang Shuai was so fast that he couldn’t even capture Huang Shuai’s presence!

It was all because of the Huang Long Cape that boosted Huang Shuai’s battle strength to this degree, enabling Huang Shuai to injure him!

When a person’s speed reached an extreme limit, it raised that person’s attack power to a terrifying degree. It was the same theory as a bullet; put a bullet on the ground, it doesn’t have any lethality at all, but because of speed, a bullet can cause great damage.

“Huang Xiaolong, accept your death.” Huang Shuai laughed loudly as he once again disappeared from view. In the next second, two sharp rays drew horizontal arcs across Huang Xiaolong’s neck.

Huang Xiaolong was sent flying again, and on his neck was two glaring slashes.

Huang Shuai let out another hearty laughter, “Eleven high-order Saint Fates? Everything’s garbage in front of my strength and speed. Huang Xiaolong, don’t say I didn’t give you a chance, so summon your eleven high-order Saint Fates and three dao souls.”

Having successfully knocked Huang Xiaolong off twice, Huang Shuai gained confidence, and he was no longer in a hurry to kill Huang Xiaolong. He stood leisurely in the air, while looking at Huang Xiaolong with undisguised bloodthirst. He wanted Huang Xiaolong to summon his eleven high-order Saint Fates, and three dao souls. That way, it would create a greater impact when he killed Huang Xiaolong, elevating his Son of Creation’s might to another level.

Yin Yue was filled with worry watching Huang Xiaolong being knocked down repeatedly by Huang Shuai. Initially, she was delighted that Huang Xiaolong had the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, but who knew that Huang Shuai would possess the Huang Long Cape!

That was the Huang Long Cape, a creation artifact personally forged by Lord Huang Long himself!

Xuanyuan Potian, Yang Jia, Lu Chengfeng, and others broke into smiles watching this.

Yang Jia chortled, “What His Highness Huang Shuai is the way of the world. He stands before ultimate strength and speed and everything else, including eleven high-order Saint Fates as they are rubbish!”

Xuanyuan Potian chuckled, "Huang Xiaolong's dead for sure!"

According to them, Huang Xiaolong was incapable of dodging Huang Shuai's attacks, and it was only a matter of time before Huang Xiaolong died.

Liu Xinxin's dao soul was thrilled and shouted excitedly, "Huang Xiaolong, you're finally getting what you deserve! His Highness Huang Shuai will flay the flesh off your body piece by piece!"

Out of nowhere, the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng looked sharply at Liu Xinxin and snapped, "Shut your trap!"

His action rendered everyone stupefied.

Especially Liu Xinxin, she couldn't understand why the Lord Patriarch would suddenly snap at her.

Even Li Xue had not expected that.

Huang Xiaolong's fingers touched the wounds on his neck as he faced Huang Shuai's smug face. A light flashed over his body, and the wounds on his chest and neck disappeared in the blink of an eye. Scabs fell to the ground, revealing the skin underneath that was smooth as ever. This was the amazingness of Dao Body of Heaven and Earth. Whether it was defense, power, and recovery, all aspects were just as startling.

The others had not reacted at the speed of Huang Xiaolong's recovery, and once again, Huang Xiaolong was enveloped in flashes of light as, one after another high-order Saint Fates flew out from his body.

Soon, there were eleven high-order Saint Fates in high air.

"Huang Xiaolong really has eleven high-order Saint Fates!"

Most of the people on the scene had never seen Huang Xiaolong's eleven high-order Saint Fates, and witnessing the long line of high-order Saint Fates in the air was truly a soul-shocking sight.

Strong jealousy swam in Huang Shuai's eyes as he, being the Son of Creation, only had ten high-order Saint Fates.

Suddenly, there was another bright flash over Huang Xiaolong's body as the twelfth high-order Saint Fate flew out.

Huang Shuai was dumbfounded.

Xuanyuan Potian was dumbfounded.

Yin Yue was dumbfounded.

Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng, Divination Creed Patriarch Wu Kun, Red Fox Creed Patriarch Hu Qingyue, and the rest of the top-tier creeds' patriarchs, ancient races, and genesis races' patriarchs, as well as ancestors, were dumbfounded.

All of them were looking at the Saint Fates above Huang Xiaolong.

"Twelve high-order Saint Fates!"

It's twelve high-order Saint Fates, not eleven!

The shock was insufficient to describe what everyone felt.

This was more than unprecedented, and this was literally the sole person in ten thousand eras.

Twelve high-order Saint Fates enveloped in rings of bright lights, lighting up even the darkest corners of Dragon Fish City.

Before the crowd recovered, one after another Xuanhuang dragons flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body, and they were human-shaped Xuanhuang dragons.

"Is this a bloodline power?" a Primal Ancestor expert in the crowd asked.

"No, this is cosmos energy a small world that has taken shape!" The one answering him in a quivering voice was his master, an Eighth Esteem Dao Venerable expert.

The Primal Ancestor was stunned. Can't only high-level Dao Venerable experts' small world cosmos energy take forms?!

Then, a group of nefarious beings flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body, exuding sinister and evil auras, as well as chilling coldness.

Eyes were protruding out from their sockets.

"This cannot also be a small world's cosmos energy that has taken shape, right?" the Primal Ancestor expert asked jokingly. He turned to look at his master and found that his master was staring at Huang Xiaolong fixedly, as if he had seen a ghost in broad daylight, "The cosmos energy of two small worlds."

Cosmos energy of two small worlds!

Huang Shuai stared dazedly at Huang Xiaolong!

Xuanyuan Potian and Liu Xinxin were dazed. Bi Cheng, Hu Qingyue, and others were the same. Can one person have cosmos energy of two small worlds?

Chapter 2947: Aghast

From the creation of Huang Long World until now, no one had ever heard of anyone possessing cosmos energy of two worlds!

Even the pinnacle of peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert could not possibly wield cosmos energy from two worlds!

No one!

But now, Huang Xiaolong had shown exactly that!

"No, no, impossible!" Huang Shuai's face suddenly became distorted, and his eyes bulged in anger as he glared at Huang Xiaolong, "I am the Son of Creation, even I do not have cosmos energy of two worlds. How can you, a Primal Ancestor ant, possess cosmos energy of two small worlds!"

"No way this is real!!!"

Huang Xiaolong snickered, but he said nothing. However, his body once again enveloped in a bright light as an army of immemorial gods, and powerful creatures flew out.

The crowd's eyes were already widened to the limit, and their expressions were no longer the one of shock, but unprecedented fear.

"Three, three worlds' cosmos energys?!" Xuanyuan Potian stammered. He, as one half of the two tigers, felt like his knees were going to buckle right under him. His entire body's strength seemed to be sucked away by the revelation of Huang Xiaolong's three worlds.

Yin Yue's eyes were filled with disbelief, as she used her two slender hands to cover her agape mouth. Her maid Li Nan had long blocked her mouth with her fist.

Huang Shuai's hands were shaking, and the twin blades that were pointed at Huang Xiaolong were also shaking.

The Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch, Red Fox Creed Patriarch, Divination Creed Patriarch, and many other creeds' patriarchs swayed in high air as if a world-destroying tempest had blown over them.

Liu Xinxin's dao soul had lost her earlier spirit and vigor, and her eyes had lost focus, staring blankly ahead.

Time seemed to have stopped at this moment.

Unknowingly, everyone was holding their breaths. Their eyes never left Huang Xiaolong. No, their gazes never left the three sources of cosmos energy that had taken shapes.

Three small worlds!

One person with cosmos energy from three small worlds!

"This, is he planning to defy the heavens?" an expert mumbled under his breath.

Defy the heavens!

Heavens referred to the God of Creation.

Defying the heavens. Did it mean that Huang Xiaolong was going to exceed the God of Creation?

Many were beginning to suspect that because before the God of Creation had created the world, even he didn't have three kinds of cosmos energy. They could hardly be blamed for thinking this way because since the time of creation, not one person had ever possessed two or more worlds' cosmos energy.

Initially, though it was astounding to hear Huang Xiaolong had three dao souls, and it was unprecedented as they could barely accept it. Huang Xiaolong proving he has eleven high-order SaintFates, they could barely accept that as well. But Huang Xiaolong was showing them that he had three worlds' cosmos energy, and they really couldn't accept this.

Subsequently, the momentum of a Dao Venerable surged from Huang Xiaolong's body, spreading outwards, and soaring to the sky.

"Dao, late-First Esteem Dao Venerable!"

Someone gasped loudly, and this person was Li Xue. She couldn't believe what was before her. Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, and other creeds' patriarchs' expressions were similar to hers.

Wasn't Huang Xiaolong merely a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor during the battle in Monarch Yu Sacred Land? Countless Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave's experts spectated that battle, then why is Huang Xiaolong a late-First Esteem Dao Venerable now? In less than a hundred years, he advanced to late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm from the Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor Realm?

Kill them, and they still wouldn't believe that this was true.

Yin Yue, Xuanyuan Potian, Yang Jia, and the others were beyond astonished. That time in the Monarch Yu Sacred Land, they had seen everything clearly, and they were absolutely certain that Huang Xiaolong was only a Fifth Resurrection Primal Ancestor!

Huang Shuai's maniacal roar broke the stagnated atmosphere, "So what if you have cosmos energy from three small worlds? So what if you're already a late-First Esteem Dao Venerable? It's all just rubbish against my strength and speed!"

"Huang Xiaolong, die for me!"

"I want you dead!"

Huang Shuai had disappeared from the spot before his sentence ended. Two rays of blade light made a slash across space. It was obvious that he wanted to split Huang Xiaolong into two halves.

Huang Xiaolong sneered, and pushed his three worlds' cosmos energy, roiling around him.

Zi!

The blade rays cut through the first layer of cosmos energy, and then, the layer of second cosmos energy, and lastly, the two blade rays slashed through the third and last layer of cosmos energy.

When the third layer of cosmos energy was slashed open, Huang Xiaolong punched out with his fist, scattering the remaining blade rays' power.

Huang Shuai appeared in high air with an ugly expression on his face. Despite having the Huang Long Cape and Golden Dragon Twin Blades, Huang Xiaolong's three worlds' cosmos energy defensive barriers were extremely strong, and by the time his attack cut the third barrier, most of his attack's power had been consumed, and it was insufficient to injure Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Shuai was unwilling, and he launched several consecutive attacks, but the results were the same. Even though he had attacked with full force, and how frenzied his attacks were, even after using the ten creeds' grand dao arts, he couldn't injure Huang Xiaolong anymore.

Huang Shuai stopped, and his face looked as foul as his mood.

"Huang Shuai, hand over the Huang Long Cape," Huang Xiaolong said emotionlessly, "I can spare your life!"

Huang Shuai laughed out loud, laughing out of extreme anger, "Huang Xiaolong, are you sure your brain's alright? You want me to hand over the Huang Long Cape, and you'll spare my life? Look around

you, and figure out where you're at right now. This is the Dragon Fish headquarters, and there is going to be a Creation Ceremony in two days in my honor as the Son of Creation. You have the cheek to say you'll spare my life? Not to mention, with the Huang Long Cape, my speed is invincible, you won't be able to kill me!"

Others also felt Huang Xiaolong had overestimated himself. Even if Huang Xiaolong had twelve high-order Saint Fates, and three worlds' cosmos energy, so what? The question remained as to whether Huang Xiaolong would survive today and flee to safety. How could he say he would spare the Son of Creation Huang Shuai's life?"

Huang Xiaolong went on tepidly, "Huang Shuai, do you think you're the real Son of Creation?"

That was one question no one had expected to hear, and many did not understand the meaning of Huang Xiaolong's question.

Huang Xiaolong's question made Huang Shuai laugh madly. "Huang Xiaolong, open your dog-eyes and take a good look because behind me is the dragon of creation, Huang Long, and I have the Huang Long Bloodline. You say I am not the Son of Creation, but then, who is it? You?"

"You're sowing discord? This kind of underhanded scheme is a little naive. Do you think the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch and the others would believe your words? Would the experts here believe your words?"

Right when Huang Shuai finished, a giant golden dragon phantom appeared behind Huang Xiaolong, a great golden dragon that lifted the heavens. This golden dragon was many times bigger than Huang Shuai's golden dragon, and comparing the two was akin to comparing a small hill to a sky-towering great peak! Huang Shuai's golden dragon was the small hill.

Furthermore, the might coming off the golden dragon behind Huang Xiaolong, the heavenly coercion, was more terrifying. Huang Shuai's heavenly coercion was gusts of breeze and Huang Xiaolong's was a billowing tempest!

Under the coercion from Huang Xiaolong's golden dragon, even peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables like Bi Cheng, and the others felt their dao souls quivering. This was the true heavenly coercion from the Huang Long World!

People like Xuanyuan Potian, Yang Jia, Lu Chengfeng, Chen Tianyang were crouched on the ground in fear!

As for Primal Ancestor Realm disciples, to them, it felt like ten thousand kinds of coercion pressing down on them. There was no other choice but to crouch on the ground with their tongue sticking out, only this made them feel a little better.

The Dragon Fish Creed's Grand Hall Master Li Xue froze when the golden dragon emerged behind Huang Xiaolong, and her tongue went stiff as an icy coldness spread to her limbs. She was aghast.

Chapter 2948: I Am the Real Son of Creation

Contrary to Li Xue's aghast expression, Yin Yue, who was clutching her mouth tightly with her hands, stared at Huang Xiaolong with sparkling eyes, making her look even more beautiful than usual.

Huang Shuai who had been looking at Huang Xiaolong with a condescending superiority, and smug arrogance, was shaking when he saw the heaven-propping golden dragon behind Huang Xiaolong. He was shaking from his dao soul to his skin.

Huang Shuai's face was deathly pale as he stared fixedly at the golden dragon of creation behind Huang Xiaolong, "You, you, you are?!"

The few words seemed to be heavier than ten thousand catties, too heavy for Huang Shuai to utter them.

"I am Huang Xiaolong," Huang Xiaolong stated unhurriedly.

That's right, he was Huang Xiaolong!

But, he was also the Son of Creation at the same time!

Huang Shuai felt something stuck uncomfortably in his chest, and he felt like he was going to vomit blood.

"Why is it like this? No, you're not the Son of Creation. It's me. I am the real Son of Creation!" Huang Shuai suddenly roared, and he pointed the tips of his blades at Huang Xiaolong, "You're a fake! Huang Xiaolong, how dare you pretend to be the Son of Creation. That's a crime worthy of clan annihilation!"

"Get on your knees and beg a quick death for your crime!"

Huang Shuai was clearly agitated, and he was close to running amok.

At this time, Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng finally reacted, and plummeted to the ground. He fell to his knees before Huang Xiaolong and greeted, "Bi Cheng greets His Highness Huang Xiaolong. Your Highness is mighty and invincible!"

As one of the vassals who had served under Lord Huang Long, he knew a lot more secrets than others. He already had some thoughts when he had seen Huang Xiaolong's Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, and now, seeing Huang Xiaolong's creation dragon, he no longer had any doubts.

When the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng knelt to Huang Xiaolong, Divination Creed Patriarch Wu Kun, Red Fox Creed Patriarch Hu Qingye, and remaining seven top-tier patriarchs were stunned, but they reacted a moment later, and all of them were kneeling on the ground in no time.

"Wu Kun, Hu Qingye.... Greets His Highness Huang Xiaolong. Your Highness is mighty and invincible!"

Other creeds' patriarchs, ancient races' patriarchs, and genesis races' patriarchs quickly follow suit. The other forces weren't slow either. All of them were either kneeling or prostrating on the ground.

"We greet Your Highness Huang Xiaolong!"

"Your Highness is mighty and invincible!"

Ten thousand experts' voices rose to the sky, shaking heaven and earth.

At that moment, outside the Dragon Fish City, except for Huang Xiaolong and Huang Shuai, everyone was on the ground.

After watching Bi Cheng and the others kneel and prostrate to Huang Xiaolong, Huang Shuai was alone on his side, looking despondent. In the past, even when Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, and the others had acknowledged that he was the Son of Creation, none of them had ever knelt to him, but now, these old men were kneeling to Huang Xiaolong!

Really kneeling on their knees, with utmost reverence and respect!

Huang Shuai pointed at Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, and the others, bellowing furiously, "You, all of you, I am the real Son of Creation. Have all of you gone blind?! Huang Xiaolong's a fake!"

Huang Xiaolong sneered because at this juncture, Huang Shuai still couldn't sober up and see reality. It looked like he had been playing the Son of Creation role for far too long, and he had made himself believe that he was really the Son of Creation.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to capture Huang Shuai and retrieve the Huang Long Cape, suddenly, an extremely sharp dagger appeared from the void and stabbed at Huang Xiaolong's back.

This dagger was sharper than Huang Shuai's Golden Dragon Twin Blades!

More importantly, the person wielding the dagger and attacking Huang Xiaolong had an aura stronger than Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingye, and the others!"

This was definitely a powerful peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert!

A peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable wielding a peak-grade dao artifact dagger was trying to assassinate Huang Xiaolong!

Terrifying coercion enveloped Huang Xiaolong in an instant, and never before at any other time had Huang Xiaolong felt such danger.

Even with the powers of three worlds protecting his body, as well as his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, Huang Xiaolong had never felt such strong danger.

Huang Xiaolong had an inclination that the dagger could tear through his three worlds' powers and pierced a gaping hole through his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, giving him a severe injury. And this injury might affect his future cultivation.

Just as the other party made a move, Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingye, and others' heads jerked up upon sensing something. Their faces tightened, and they cried out in unison, "Your Highness, watch out!"

But it was already too late for them to stop that person.

Zi! The dagger tore through Huang Xiaolong's three worlds' protective barrier, and successfully stabbed onto Huang Xiaolong's Dao Body of Heaven and Earth.

However, when the dagger came in contact with Huang Xiaolong's body, it emitted a loud 'zheng' noise, and sparks flew. A resounding dragon roar that contained heavenly might sounded and everyone saw a golden dragon flying out from the surface of Huang Xiaolong's body.

The assassin couldn't help exclaiming when he saw the golden dragon, "Huang Long Armor!"

Huang Long Armor!

Others were just as shocked.

Upon seeing that his attempt to kill Huang Xiaolong had failed, the peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable did not linger. In a flicker, he grabbed Huang Shuai, tore space, and disappeared from the spot.

“Chase!” Huang Xiaolong reacted immediately and shouted.

Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingye, and the rest of the ten top-tier creeds’ patriarchs tore space and disappeared on the spot as they went after the assassin and Huang Shuai.

Everyone looked confused as no one had foreseen it would end like this.

Bi Cheng and the others returned a while later with sullen expressions. Clearly, the assassin, and Huang Shuai had escaped.

“Your Highness, forgive us, we...” Bi Cheng bowed as he wanted to explain.

“I know.” Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, cutting off Bi Cheng’s explanation. Huang Xiaolong wasn’t surprised that Bi Cheng and the others had failed to capture that person. After all, that attack just now had proven that person’s terrifying strength. That person’s strength was above Bi Cheng and the other patriarchs.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes glimmered. Who was that person? What is his connection with Huang Shuai?

Because that person was entirely enshrouded in golden fog, Huang Xiaolong didn’t get a look at his face, or his physical features. But Huang Xiaolong sensed the dragon power contained within that dagger!

That person had to be someone from the dragon race!

Moreover, it was definitely a high-level member of the dragon race, that person’s dragon qi was very pure, indicating that his dragon bloodline was very high.

Someone from the Holy Dragon Race?

Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingye, and the others were uneasy at Huang Xiaolong’s silence. After all, they were blind earlier for taking Huang Shuai as the Son of Creation, and they had jointly issued a bounty for Huang Xiaolong’s capture with Huang Shuai!

If Huang Xiaolong blamed them, then...?

“Your Highness, how about entering the Dragon Fish main hall with us?” Wu Kun mustered up some courage and asked cautiously, “We were unaware of Your Highness’ identity earlier, and nearly made a grave mistake. Hope Your Highness can give us a chance to compensate for our mistake.”

“Yes ah, Your Highness,” Bi Cheng quickly followed up, “The day after tomorrow is the Creation Ceremony. The ten creeds can announce to the world, at that time, that Your Highness is our ten creeds’ young patriarch!”

Huang Xiaolong snorted, “Bi Cheng, do you think I value the ten creeds’ young patriarch position?”

Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, and the others were stomped.

All along, Huang Shuai had taken to becoming the young patriarch position of ten creeds as his honor, but they had forgotten, Huang Xiaolong was no Huang Shuai.

“Moreover, the Creation Ceremony is something you were going to hold for Huang Shuai. What has it got to do with me?”

Huang Xiaolong pointed out tepidly and left with Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng, disappearing from sight, leaving a sea of experts crouching on the ground.

Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, Hu Qingye, and the others watched Huang Xiaolong leave dazedly. A while later, Bi Cheng smiled bitterly. “His Highness blames us.”

But it was understandable that Huang Xiaolong held grudges.

Wu Kun, Hu Qingye, and the others also showed bitter expressions.

However, Liu Xinxin’s dao soul muttered under her breath, “Don’t want, then don’t want. What’s so great about you?”

Chapter 2949: Huang Xiaolong is the Son of Creation?

Although Liu Xinxin was muttering under her breath, with Bi Cheng, and the others’ strength, how could her mutterings hide from them. Bi Cheng and the others glared at Liu Xinxin with anger spewing from their eyes.

In an instant, the terrifying pressure nearly paralyzed Liu Xinxin.

“From today onwards, abolish Liu Xinxin’s Dragon Fish Creed’s core disciple identity.” Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng orderly icily, “Also, she’s to be imprisoned for a million years without seeing daylight, and she is not allowed to see anyone or be given anything!”

Faces paled at the order.

“Master, save me!” Liu Xinxin knelt on her knees and begged Li Xue, crying miserably, “I don’t dare anymore.”

Li Xue opened her mouth, but no words would come.

Liu Xinxin despaired.

Being imprisoned for a million years was not frightening, but what was frightening was that she won’t see a single day of light, people, or receive anything! How lonely would that be, pushing one’s sanity to the cusp of insanity?

Xuanyuan Potian, Yang Jia, and the others ashened as if they had seen their own miserable ends.

As expected, before long, Xuanyuan Creed Patriarch announced the abolishment of Xuanyuna Potian. The Xuanyuan Creed’s young patriarch was going to be imprisoned for a million years!

Subsequently, the Blue Lotus Creed Patriarch also announced the abolishment of Yang Jia’s core disciple identity and imprisoned him for a million years!

One after another, announcements from various creeds were issued. In short, those who had offended Huang Xiaolong didn't have any different ends than Liu Xinxin and Yang Jia.

Huang Xiaolong didn't know this because he wasn't paying attention. After leaving the Dragon Fish Creed headquarters, he once again went to the Mystical Pavilion's Dragon Fish Branch Pavilion. He planned to enter the pill refining space one more time to refine another furnace of Broken Heavens Pill, and absorb the remaining God of Creation Huang Long's blood essence!

Now that his identity as the Son of Creation had been exposed, he needed to strive to improve his strength. The stronger he was, the safer he would be. If it wasn't for the Huang Long Armor, he'd have been severely injured by that mysterious assassin. Huang Xiaolong's heart palpitated after recalling the scene.

If he could advance to a high-level Dao Venerable Realm, even without the Huang Long Armor's protection, powerful as that person's attack could be, that person wouldn't be able to kill him.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong traveled covertly to the Mystical Dragon Fish Branch Pavilion. Other than Zeng Lei, Zhang Wen, and a few people, no one knew of Huang Xiaolong's arrival.

Upon entering the pill refining space, Huang Xiaolong took out the Sun Moon Furnace.

But before he entered the Sun Moon Furnace's inner space to cultivate, Huang Xiaolong decided to completely refine the Sun Moon Furnace. Although this could delay it a lot, the effect of cultivating inside a fully refined furnace would be greater.

Several years later, Huang Xiaolong fully refined the Sun Moon Furnace and entered the inner world to cultivate. First, he took out the twenty-eight pellets of Broken Heavens Pill.

Huang Xiaolong intended to refine all twenty-eight Broken Heavens Pills in one go and borrow this chance to step into Second Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. Twenty-eight pellets Broken Heavens Pills were suspended above Huang Xiaolong's head, and Huang Xiaolong began circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium. After refining more than thirty strands of Absolute Origin Qi, Huang Xiaolong's Grandmist Parasitic Medium had successfully entered the thirteenth stage.

Under the Grandmist Parasitic Medium's urgings, roiling medicinal energy from all twenty-eight Broken Heavens Pill rushed towards Huang Xiaolong, entering his body from his head.

These Broken Heavens Pills were genesis-level pills, and even though they were merely low-grade genesis pills, their efficacy was more potent than the Immemorial Dao Pill and the likes, as they couldn't compare to them. Merely one pellet of Broken Heavens Pill's medicinal energy was equivalent to several hundred thousand Immemorial Dao Pill. This was the amazing fact about a genesis-level pill.

The energy inside one Broken Heavens Pill was that overwhelming, so one could imagine how startling the energy from twenty-eight Broken Heavens Pills would be.

Twenty-eight pills' medicinal energy was akin to twenty-eight giant waterfalls rushing into Huang Xiaolong's body at the same time, galloping at high speed.

Even Huang Xiaolong's Dao Body of Heaven and Earth was trembling from the impact.

But Huang Xiaolong ignored these, and no matter how violently the medicinal energy galloped through his body, he persistently circulated the Grandmist Parasitic Medium.

The twenty-eight Broken Heavens Pills' medicinal energy also flowed into his three small worlds, three dao souls, Huang Long Bloodline, and an inextinguishable dao heart, tempering every inch of his body. Even his hair was tempered repeatedly by the Broken Heaven Pills' medicinal energy.

This genesis pill was refined with one hundred and eight kinds of genesis spiritual herbs. After the impurities were removed by Huang Xiaolong with his absolute blaze and nirvana flames, the medicinal efficacy was brought to the maximum. Huang Xiaolong felt more comfortable each time he absorbed a strand of the medicinal energy.

Huang Xiaolong was entirely enveloped by the Broken Heavens Pills medicinal energy, as if he was soaked in an ocean of genesis qi.

His Huang Long Bloodline glowed a bright golden, a kind of glow that transcended this world.

Unknowingly, Huang Xiaolong seemed to have returned to the time of world creation. Images of grand daos and the beginning of heaven and earth's formation flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind, and his three dao souls seemed to glimmer in resonance as they underwent a transformation.

Huang Xiaolong's late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Realm cultivation had been rising steadily, and soon it reached the peak late-First Esteem Dao Venerable.

While Huang Xiaolong was refining genesis pills, Zeng Lei, Zhang Wen, and the others waited outside the Sun Moon Furnace. Like before, they channeled their small world's power to Huang Xiaolong through the Sun Moon Furnace.

Although several years had passed in the outside world, what had happened two days before the Dragon Fish Creed's highly publicized Creation Ceremony had become increasingly exaggerated out of proportions as it was passed from people to people.

On this day, Yi Beixing, the patriarch of Blue Heaven Creed, a creed located on the remote boundary of Divine Tuo Holy World, as well as the creed's Old Ancestor Wang Jin, and Yu Gui, were welcoming very important guest.

Yi Beixing had come to know this important guest, who was a Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable, by chance.

Finally, as the three looked forward to this important guest's arrival, a spirited middle-aged man arriving on a Horned Tiger was seen flying over from the horizon. The three immediately straightened their backs and hurried forward to welcome him.

"Lord Yang Wei!" Yi Beixing and the other two greeted him respectfully.

The middle-aged man nodded with a smile as he alighted under the three's respectful invitation. They then proceeded to the Blue Heaven Creed headquarters' main hall. The middle-aged man Yang Wei was seated in the center seat, while the three took the seats further down.

After a few rounds of wine and small talk, Yang Wei brought up the Dragon Fish Creed's Creation Ceremony. When he mentioned that the Son of Creation was actually Huang Xiaolong, who possessed

three dao souls, twelve high-order Saint Fates, and three worlds' powers, and he had defeated the fake Son of Creation Huang Shuai, Yi Beixing, Wang Jin, and Yu Gui quivered with excitement.

"Lord Yang Wei, did you say the Son of Creation's name is Huang Xiaolong?" Yi Beixing asked doubtfully as he could hardly control his body from shaking.

Because the Blue Heaven Creed was located at the remote edge of Divine Tuo Holy World, and Yi Beixing rarely went out in recent years, he didn't know about the Creation Ceremony.

Though Yi Beixing, Wang Jin, and Yu Gui's reactions seemed strange to Yang Wei, he nodded and confirmed, "That's right, the real Son of Creation is called Huang Xiaolong. Tsk, tsk, you don't know, I was there when His Highness Huang Xiaolong revealed his twelve high-order Saint Fates, and his three worlds' power. My legs weakened from fear!"

When Yang Wei raised his head, Yi Beixing, Wang Jin, and Yu Gui had fallen off their chairs to the floor, muttering to themselves, "Huang Xiaolong... is the Son of Creation?!"

Chapter 2950: Third Esteem Dao Venerable Realm

Yang Wei felt something was not right with Yi Beixing's, Wang Jin's, and Yu Gui's reactions. Thus he asked, "Is something the matter?"

Instead, Yi Beixing asked Yang Wei if there were any features about Huang Xiaolong that stood out? After Yang Wei answered them, Yi Beixing, and the other two turned deathly pale. The small stroke of luck they had harbored in a corner of their hearts burst like a bubble.

Especially Wang Jin, his heart was filled with bitterness. He had wanted to accept the Son of Creation as his disciple?

Recalling the scene where Huang Xiaolong had said that he did not qualify to be his master, at that time, Wang Jin had assumed that Huang Xiaolong was ignorant and too arrogant for his own good. But it seemed that he himself was the ignorant and arrogant one..

.....

Several decades went by in the blink of an eye.

In these several decades, the Dragon Fish Creed, Divination Creed, Red Fox Creed, and numerous creeds in the Divine Tuo Holy World had searched high and low for Huang Xiaolong. But it was as if Huang Xiaolong had vanished from the Divine Tuo Holy World, and there was no trace to be found.

...

Decades later.

Huang Xiaolong sat inside the Sun Moon Furnace, and suspended above his head was the Huang Long blood essence that was shining like a golden sun.

This was the last drop of Huang Long blood essence.

During this time, Huang Xiaolong had broken through to Second Esteem Dao Venerable realm after refining twenty-eight Broken Heavens Pill, and six drops of Huang Long blood essence. Moreover, his cultivation now was at the peak late-Second Esteem Dao Venerable.

Huang Xiaolong's aura surged with vigor, filling the entire Sun Moon Furnace's space, and through the Sun Moon Furnace, some of his aura seeped out. Just this little bit of aura was enough to make Zeng Lei, Li Wen, and the others palpitate.

When Huang Xiaolong was still a First Esteem Dao Venerable, Zeng Lei could barely withstand the terrifying heavenly might from Huang Xiaolong, so he was completely helpless now.

Fortunately, the heavenly might from Huang Xiaolong's body wasn't targeting them, otherwise, Zeng Lei, Li Wen, and the others would have long prostrated on the floor.

Another several years went by.

Just as Huang Xiaolong finished refining the last drop of Huang Long blood essence, lightning suddenly appeared inside the Sun Moon Furnace's inner space. White Incineration Lightning appeared, followed by Origin Flame and Light of Creation.

The sky turned into a sea of White Incineration Lightning, and it rumbled and roiled.

These white flames lightning's every drop of lightning water could destroy an average low-level Dao Venerable's grand dao physique. Imagine how terrifying a sea of white flames lightning gathered above your head would feel like?

There was also the Origin Flame that was scarier than the power of absolute blaze that burned widely inside the Sun Moon Furnace, turning the entire space into a sea of flames. There wasn't a corner that wasn't burning, and flames were visible everywhere.

And the Light of Creation continuously reflected the evolution of one grand dao energy to another, showing the formation of one world, and the destruction of another, the two sides of life and death.

Rumble!

When the White Incineration Lightning, Origin Flames, and Light of Creation had accumulated to a certain point, all three completely drowned Huang Xiaolong.

The White Incineration Lightning, Origin Flame, and Light of Creation this time were ten times stronger than when Huang Xiaolong had broken through to the Dao Venerable Realm.

Wherever the White Incineration Lightning, Origin Flame, and Light of Creation swept past, everything turned into nothingness, returning to origin, and destruction.

Despite having cosmos energy from three worlds to protect himself, his physical body was burned to nothingness by the Origin Flame.

The white flames lightning, burning origin flames, and light of creation ran through Huang Xiaolong at the same time.

At one point, the Huang Long Armor's spirit flew out.

.....

A few more decades passed.

On this day, Zeng Lei, Zhang Wen, and the others heard a voice saying, "Everyone can stop now."

The voice contained a will that made others unable to defy. The few of them had been continuously sending cosmos energy into the Sun Moon Furnace, and they stopped simultaneously.

When Zeng Lei and the others stopped, the Sun Moon Furnace suddenly shone brightly as a figure stepped out from the Sun Moon Furnace.

"Your Highness!" Zeng Lei, Zhang Wen, and the others' spirits roused, as they hurried forward with delight.

This person was naturally Huang Xiaolong.

After almost a hundred decades of seclusion, borrowing the Sun Moon Furnace, Zeng Lei's, Zhang Wen's, and the others' cosmos energy, not only he had managed to refine all the Broken Heavens Pill without a hitch, but he had also absorbed the remaining seven drops of Huang Long blood essence. All these, and he just barely broke through to Third Esteem Dao Venerable Realm.

Third Esteem Dao Venerable!

Compared to the time of the Creation Ceremony, Huang Xiaolong's strength had increased by more than tenfold.

Now, without resorting to his three small worlds' powers, Huang Shuai, who was equipped with the Huang Long Cape and the counterfeit Golden Dragons Twin Blades, could no longer injure his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth.

Huang Xiaolong had Zeng Lei, Zhang Wen, and the others stand up while he put away the Sun Moon Furnace, and left the pill refining space.

"Any news on Huang Shuai?" After coming out from the independent space, Huang Xiaolong asked Zeng Lei.

Before Huang Xiaolong had entered seclusion, he had exhorted Zeng Lei to use the Mystical Pavilion's resources to locate Huang Shuai.

But Zeng Lei shook his head and reported they did not find any news related to Huang Shuai.

A light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, and although the Mystical Dragon Fish Branch Pavilion had many resources and connections, it was still difficult for them to locate Huang Shuai in the vast Divine Tuo Holy World.

The Mystical Pavilion had several hundred branch pavilions all over the Divine Tuo Holy World, if he could control all of these branch pavilions, and used the Mystical Pavilion's resources, locating Huang Shuai would be much easier.

Huang Xiaolong then asked Zeng Lei if there was a way to gather all of Mystical Pavilion's branch masters and Dao Venerable experts in one place.

“Replying to Your Highness, to gather all branch masters in the Divine Tuo Holy World can only be done by the Lord Special Envoy,” Zeng Lei replied respectfully, “I can only gather the few nearby branch masters.”

The Mystical Pavilion branch in the Dragon Fish Creed was an important branch, Zeng Lei held a high authority to be able to gather other branch masters, but it was clearly impossible to summon all branch masters from the whole Divine Tuo Holy World.

Huang Xiaolong’s brows wrinkled as he pondered. It seemed like he could only subjugate the branch masters nearby. As for the other branch masters, he would think of a way to subjugate them later.

With that decided, Huang Xiaolong had Zeng Lei summoned the branch masters nearby over to the Dragon Fish Branch together with the Dao Venerable experts under them.

Two months later, when several branch masters arrived with Dao Venerables of their respective branches, Huang Xiaolong did not waste any time or words with them. He summoned the dragon of creation and subjugated everyone.

Deep in the night.

Huang Xiaolong stood in the air above the Dragon Fish Branch Pavilion, contemplating his future path. Naturally, finding Huang Shuai was at the top of his list, and the Huang Long Cape, but in the vast Divine Tuo Holy World, it was unrealistic to think he could find Huang Shuai in a short time. Even though his cultivation had entered the early Third Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, he had no confidence to go against that mysterious person who had rescued Huang Shuai.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong took out his communication symbol, as he had decided to contact Feng Yue to open the Frost Eye Race’s treasury. The Frost Eye Race was one of the races of the creation era, and was one of the strongest races. At the height of their days, their strength wasn’t much worse than the Holy Dragon Race. The Frost Eye Race’s treasury could very well have genesis pills. In that case, it was not impossible for him to advance to the Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm in the shortest time.

After advancing to the Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable, he wouldn’t need to be afraid of that mysterious expert.

After the matter of the Frost Eye Race were to end, it would be time to explore the Bright Lightning Abyss. He had promised Long Jianfei to go look for his master Chen Xi after entering Dao Venerable Realm.

Furthermore, Huang Xiaolong himself was interested in taking a look at this Divine Tuo Holy World’s perilous land that made many ashen just by mentioning its name.

Chapter 2951: Sun Moon Creed’s Pill Refining Technique

Traversing Wind Heavenly Cave.

Inside a certain creed’s sacred land, Feng Yue stared at the Eye of Frost in her left palm that was emitting an icy glow and emitted a low sigh.

The old woman, Elder Tong, saw her low mood and hesitated before stepping forward, and she said, "Young Lady, almost a hundred years have passed. Why don't we try asking another person to help? His Highness Huang Xiaolong's identity is too noble, he has probably forgotten his appointment with you."

Feng Yue shook her head in refusal, "Let's wait a while longer."

She had naturally thought of finding another person to cooperate with her, but one required the power of absolute frost to use the Eye of Frost, and there were only a handful of people who had comprehended the power of absolute frost in the entire Divine Tuo Holy World. Those old monsters were harder to invite and untrustworthy. Although her association with Huang Xiaolong was limited, she trusted him.

This was a kind of feeling.

"Never had I imagined that His Highness Huang Xiaolong is actually the Son of Creation." As she spoke of this, a complicated feeling flashed across Elder Tong's face.

Hearing that, Feng Yue showed a similar expression. Yes ah, it probably never occurred to anyone.

She hadn't planned to attend the Creation Ceremony. Hence she wasn't there at that time, and she had missed the battle between Huang Xiaolong and Huang Shuai. When various experts spread details of the battle later, she was dumbfounded for a long time.

It blew everyone's mind that Huang Xiaolong was the Son of Creation, and Huang Shuai was a fake!

After the battle of the Creation Ceremony, everyone turned to them, the three moons, who had the vow of becoming dao companions with someone who had eleven high-order Saint Fates as an excuse. They clamored for all three of them to marry His Highness Huang Xiaolong. They put it out in an extremely vulgar way, saying that one dragon would be tackling three moons.

When Huang Xiaolong had first revealed that he had eleven high-order Saint Fates, various top-tier creeds' disciples had hated and targeted him out of jealousy, but when they learned Huang Xiaolong was the Son of Creation, everyone righteously wished the three moons to marry Huang Xiaolong together.

Every time she heard this kind of rumors, Feng Yue would feel extremely complicated, and she recalled the sight of Huang Xiaolong sending the leader of the ten swords, Yong Luosheng, flying with one punch in the Monarch Yu Sacred Land battle. She also remembered how he had kicked off one of the two tigers, Xuanyuan Potian. She also remembered the appointment she had made with Huang Xiaolong at the Dragon Emperor Manor to open the Frost Eye Race's treasury.

It was at this time, Feng Yue's communication symbol shook, pulling her wandering thoughts back to reality.

She took out her communication symbol, and with one look, joy beamed from her beautiful face, and her eyes sparkled.

"Young Lady, you..?" Elder Tong was curious.

"It's His Highness. His Highness sent a message," Feng Yue explained excitedly.

His Highness? Elder Tong seemed even more baffled, but reacted almost immediately. Feng Yue was referring to Huang Xiaolong, but she acted confused and asked deliberately, “Young Lady, which His Highness are you talking about?”

Feng Yue spotted Elder Tong’s meaningful gaze and glared coquettishly at her. “Elder Tong, even you are making fun of me.”

Elder Tong chuckled and protested, “I wouldn’t dare to make fun of Young Lady, but I really don’t know which ‘His Highness’ Your Lady is talking about.”

Feng Yue was full of smiles. “I don’t believe you don’t know who I am talking about, hmph. It’s His Highness Huang Xiaolong who sent a message. He said that he would open the Frost Eye Race’s treasury with us, and he also asked when we’re free to go.”

“Then, how did Young Lady reply to His Highness Huang Xiaolong?” Elder Tong asked smilingly.

“Oh right, I still haven’t replied to him. So much time has passed. His Highness Huang Xiaolong won’t be impatient, right?” Feng Yue quickly replied after saying so.

Upon watching Feng Yue’s excited and flustered expression, and her shining eyes, Elder Tong shook her head inwardly as she wasn’t sure whether to be happy about this or not. From the time Huang Xiaolong sent the message until now, it hadn’t been a minute. Then, how could he be anxious from waiting?

However, she had watched the young lady grow up, and it was rare to see her nervous about a man.

Perhaps, this is a good thing, she thought inwardly.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yue set the time and place to meet up.

They decided to meet two months later at a sacred land in the Immortal Creed.

After finalizing the time and place with Huang Xiaolong, Feng Yue immediately had Elder Tong prepare many things as if afraid that she would leave behind something important.

“Young Lady, we have two months to prepare. Why are you in such a hurry?” Elder Tong found it funny.

But Feng Yue shook her head, “Elder Tong, you might not be aware, but the way to Immortal Creed is not very safe. There are a lot of bandits and robbers. If we encounter a problem on the way, it might delay us significantly. So, we should set off as soon as possible and arrive at the Immortal Creed early, so His Highness wouldn’t have to wait for us.”

Elder Tong was speechless. He felt a strong impulse to give the young lady a knock on the head because even if there were bandits along the way, which bandits would dare to trouble them? Would they be that tired of living?

On another side, after determining the time and place with Feng Yue, Huang Xiaolong, who was at the Dragon Fish Creeds Mystical Pavillion, began to delve into pill refining.

After he had fully refined the Sun Moon Furnace, Huang Xiaolong had obtained some memories of the Sun Moon Creed’s various pill refining techniques and various pills’ recipes.

Amongst them were several kinds of grand dao pills recipes, and there were also genesis pills recipes! There were three genesis pills recipes!

It was deserving of the Sun Moon Creed's reputation in the Divine Tuo Holy World in the dao of pills. Top-tier creeds like the Dragon Fish Creed would only have a few grand dao pills recipes, and it was definitely not more than ten. Yet, the Sun Moon Creed had several hundreds of recipes!

Needless to say, it was extremely difficult to find recipes for genesis level pills, even so, the Sun Moon Creed had three recipes.

After coming to the holy world, Huang Xiaolong had rarely refined pills anymore. Though he had not practiced much, his foundation was still there. Therefore, studying the Sun Moon Creed's refining techniques was not difficult for him. As he delved deeper, it opened a new door for him.

The Sun Moon Creed's pill refining techniques brought Huang Xiaolong a new understanding and comprehension of the grand dao. He saw everything in a new light, and gained a better understanding of himself.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong discovered how childish his old techniques were, just like an infant learning how to walk.

The Sun Moon Creed's techniques encompassed studies into various array formations. Thus, while studying the pill refining techniques, Huang Xiaolong's knowledge of array formations also expanded.

Unknowingly, a month passed. Huang Xiaolong only came about when Zeng Lei reminded him, and only then did he set off to the Immortal Creed.

Huang Xiaolong's ride was a chariot pulled by two Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm fierce beasts.

He had encountered and subjugated these two Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm fierce beasts in the Golden Sun Forest, whereas the chariot was forged by Zeng Lei and the others while he was in seclusion refining the Broken Heavens Pills and Huang Long's blood essence. All materials used were dao grade ores and irons. Dao runes and dao formation inscribed on the chariot's body were more profound than the ones on the Qilin Chariot. The space inside the chariot was also bigger than the Qilin Chariot's.

With the two fierce beasts pulling the chariot, Huang Xiaolong didn't need to bother with anything, and he continued to study the Sun Moon Creed's pill refining techniques inside the chariot's space.

A month later, on the day he and Feng Yue had agreed to meet, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the agreed meeting place.

Chapter 2952: The Frost Eye Race's Treasury

When Huang Xiaolong stepped out of his chariot, he immediately spotted Feng Yue's group that seemed to have been waiting for a long time. Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong quickly flew towards them.

Feng Yue cheered up when she saw Huang Xiaolong, and she hurried forward with Elder Tong to greet Huang Xiaolong.

"We greet Your Highness Huang Xiaolong!"

Stopping meters away from Huang Xiaolong, Feng Yue, Elder Tong, and dozens of people saluted him respectfully. Based on Huang Xiaolong's current identity, even existences like the Dragon Fish Creed Patriarch Bi Cheng, and Divination Creed Patriarch Wu Kun had to salute Huang Xiaolong with respect, much less them.

Feng Yue also saluted Huang Xiaolong with respect.

Huang Xiaolong had everyone rise, and said apologetically, "Young Lady Feng Yue, I have made everyone wait for a long time, haven't I? I have been studying some pill refining methods. Hence, I was a bit delayed."

Feng Yue quickly shook her head and denied, "Not at all. Your Highness need not feel apologetic because we just arrived today as well."

Elder Tong smiled wryly in her head. We just arrived today? We've been here for almost two weeks.

But since the young lady said so, it was inappropriate for her to say otherwise.

Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yue's group proceeded onwards as they talked.

The Frost Eye Race's treasury was located in a certain sacred land within the Immortal Creed's territory. It would take them ten days or so to reach the said location.

Right at this time, Elder Tong suddenly spoke, "These two beasts pulling Your Highness' chariots are probably late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable, or maybe even peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm experts, right?"

Others were astonished by Elder Tong's question, and couldn't help turning to look at the two fierce beasts pulling Huang Xiaolong's chariot.

Because both beasts had converged their auras, Feng Yue and the others didn't pay much attention to them, and were astonished after hearing Elder Tong point it out.

Huang Xiaolong smiled nonchalantly, "Just two beasts I tamed along the way."

Although Huang Xiaolong did not say more, his answer indirectly admitted that the two beasts were late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable, or maybe even peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable experts. Feng Yue and the others were visibly astonished now.

But there was also a sense of speechlessness when Huang Xiaolong said that he had tamed them.

Naturally, no one fully believed that Huang Xiaolong had really tamed the two beasts casually. After all, these two were at least late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm fierce beasts. It would take a lot of time and effort even for a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable to tame these two fierce beasts.

Huang Xiaolong then added, "But these two beasts' speed is still a little slow. After finding the Frost Eye Race's treasury, I plan to replace them with a few Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable beasts."

Everyone's heart quivered, and they were utterly speechless.

Some people actually disdain the speed of two late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm beasts?! And plan to get a few Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable Realm beasts to replace them?!

A few beasts!

Despite being aware of Huang Xiaolong's identity, Elder Tong couldn't help thinking that Huang Xiaolong was bragging too much.

In the entire Divine Tuo Holy World, only a small number of people had Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable Realm beasts for transportation, not to mention, having a few of them.

Moreover, which great expert who had Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable Realm fierce beasts had not spent ten millions years, or even a hundred million years, to tame it? Which of them could upgrade them as they pleased like Huang Xiaolong?

Then, Huang Xiaolong added another sentence, "If Young Lady Feng Yue likes this beast chariot, I'll send it to Young Lady Feng Yue as a gift."

Everyone was flabbergasted.

Feng Yue looked at the beast chariot dazedly, feeling a little tongue-tied, "You...want to give this beast chariot to me? Including the two beasts?"

These were two late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable, or maybe even peak late-Sixth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm fierce beasts they were talking about.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "Yes."

He wasn't joking. Although Feng Yue had invited him to open the Frost Eye Race's treasury because of his absolute frost power, at the end of the day, Huang Xiaolong owed her a favor.

She had waited almost a hundred years because he was entangled by other affairs. Therefore, sending the beast chariot to Feng Yue was considered as compensation for that.

Elder Tong and the others thought Huang Xiaolong was joking, but watching him nodding his head seriously, they didn't know what to think.

"Your Highness Huang Xiaolong, this is too valuable." Feng Yue shook her head, ready to decline.

"In your opinion, it's valuable, but to me, fierce beasts like these can be tamed at any time. So, it's nothing much," Huang Xiaolong shook his head, "You invited me to open the Frost Eye Race's treasury, and I've made you wait a hundred years. So, consider this beast chariot as my compensation to you."

Compensation? Elder Tong and the others exchanged glances.

"I accept!" Then, Feng Yue gritted her teeth and nodded, "Since Your Highness is giving them to me, then I'll accept them."

She accepted the beast chariot not because of the two beasts, but purely because Huang Xiaolong gave them to her!

Huang Xiaolong gave, so she accepted!

After Feng Yue agreed to accept the beast chariot, Huang Xiaolong taught Feng Yue the method to control them, traveling onward as they talked.

Elder Tong watched their backs, walking side by side, and talking harmoniously, feeling happy and comforted.

Several days later, the group stopped above an icefield of a land.

At a glance, ice could be seen everywhere in this secret land. Up in the sky, and down on the ground, the rivers, mountains, trees, cities, everything was frost and ice, exuding a soft icy blue glow. The entire sacred land resembled an icy blue sea of snow. It was a mesmerizing scenery.

Frozen Sea Sacred Land!

This was the name of this sacred land, and also their destination this time.

The Frozen Sea Sacred Land's bitter coldness was especially overbearing, and even high-level Primal Ancestors had a hard time resisting the frost qi. Hence, very few people could be found in the whole sacred land.

Feng Yue took out the Eye of Frost and said to Huang Xiaolong, "From here on, I'll trouble Your Highness to sense the treasury's location."

Huang Xiaolong took the Eye of Frost. "I already told you to call me by my name. There is no need to be so rigid with the rules."

Feng Yue hesitated and gathered a bit of courage, "Then, I'll call you Xiaolong?" Her heart raced as she spoke, and after seeing that there was no anger on Huang Xiaolong's face, she relaxed.

Huang Xiaolong held the Eye of Frost in his right hand, and circulated the power of absolute frost. The Eye of Frost gradually emitted rings of blue light.

"That way!" Huang Xiaolong pointed in one direction according to what he sensed, and then flew in that direction with the rest.

Not long after the group left, a bright light flashed above the Frozen Sea Sacred Land as a group of people stepped out from the void. This group of people had an ice-frost rune on their foreheads, indicating that they were experts from the same race.

The young man leading the group took out an icy blue orb which looked exactly the same as the Eye of Frost Feng Yue had!

"Ancestor Xuan, I will trouble you to sense the location of the treasury," The young man respectfully requested an elderly old man with snowy white eyebrows.

The old man addressed as Ancestor Xuan nodded and held the Eye of Frost in his hand. An icy blue light emerged from his palm, and this was the power of absolute frost! And the old man was a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert!

"That way!" Ancestor Xuan said as he pointed in one direction. And this direction was the same direction Huang Xiaolong's group had set off in.

“Excellent!” The young man’s eyes shone, and he smiled as he said, “Once we find our Frost Eye Race’s treasury, and our Frost Eye Race’s Holy Staff, it won’t be long till our race returns to glory! There will be no need to fear the Holy Dragon Race or the Heavenly Phoenix Race anymore!”

The group sped off moments later, flying at high speed behind Huang Xiaolong’s group.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong, Feng Yue, and the rest stopped in front of an ice peak.

Chapter 2953: Ice Tombs

The group looked at the towering ice peak in front of them for a while, and then Huang Xiaolong threw the Eye of Frost into the air. When the Eye of Frost reached the ice peak slope, it burst out in glaring icy blue light.

Seemingly triggered by the Eye of Frost, a bright light flashed on the slope as an icy-blue hole that was ten persons wide emerged.

Feng Yue, Elder Tong, and the others were delighted, and Huang Xiaolong showed a smile.

“Let’s go inside.” Huang Xiaolong spoke, and flew towards the ice peak’s slope. The group disappeared into the icy-blue hole in a flicker.

Huang Xiaolong and the others felt the scenery before them change completely. It was no longer the icefields they had seen along the way, but evergreen mountains and gurgling rivers with all kinds of spiritual birds and beasts, as well as peaks with spiritual fruits and spiritual herbs, that one could not bear to look away.

Rich ice element spiritual qi filled this piece of paradise, giving them a cool and refreshing feeling.

“So beautiful,” Feng Yue exclaimed in awe, and Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement. He collected the Eye of Frost from the air and returned it to Feng Yue.

Feng Yue hesitated but did not refuse in the end, and put it away for safekeeping.

“Young Lady Feng Yue, shall we separate and look for treasures?” Huang Xiaolong spoke. It was previously agreed that they would act separately after entering, and each person’s harvest depended on their own luck.

“Xiaolong, why don’t you come with us?” Feng Yue added, “There are dangerous restrictions everywhere in this Frost Eye Race’s treasury, and we have a secret method to avoid these restrictions. This greatly reduces our risks. It’s too dangerous for you to go around alone. Rest assured, if we find the treasury, we’ll split it equally.”

Huang Xiaolong smiled amiably but shook his head, “It’s alright. These restrictions can’t do anything to me.” He understood that Feng Yue said so for his own good, but he didn’t want to take advantage of Feng Yue.

In the end, Feng Yue and Huang Xiaolong had made an agreement, and if something progressed smoothly, they would meet again on the same spot three years later, and leave together.

Although the Frost Eye Race's treasury space was quite big, three years were enough for them to explore.

Huang Xiaolong then turned and left, whistling across space. But before he left, Feng Yue gave Huang Xiaolong an ice talisman and reminded him that if he met with danger, the ice talisman could protect his life.

Huang Xiaolong accepted it generously, and thanked her. Feng Yue remained on the spot long after Huang Xiaolong's figure disappeared beyond the horizon.

"Young Lady, let's move on." Elder Tong reminded, "His Highness Huang Xiaolong has twelve high-order Saint Fates, and his cultivation is now at late-First Esteem Da Venerable Realm with combat power comparable to a Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable. Therefore, as long as he does not step into that place, there won't be any dangers he can't handle."

At the mention of that place, there was obvious apprehension on Elder Tong's face.

That place was the Frost Eye Race's forbidden land, and it was the most dangerous one amongst the forbidden lands. Most Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables would think twice and again if they wanted to enter that place.

As Huang Xiaolong had converged his aura for the entire journey, Feng Yue, Elder Tong, and the rest took it for granted that Huang Xiaolong's cultivation was the same as the time he had battled Huang Shuai at the Creation Ceremony.

When Huang Xiaolong had battled Huang Shuai, various forces' experts had estimated that Huang Xiaolong's battle strength was comparable to a mid-Seventh to late-Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable expert.

Feng Yue heard Elder Tong's words and nodded her head, "Alright, let's go."

Feng Yue's group sped off in another direction. She wasn't worried that Huang Xiaolong would stumble into that place as that place was covered with icy lightning. If Huang Xiaolong wanted to enter that place, he would need to pass a region of ice lightning. Huang Xiaolong's current strength was insufficient to do so.

Not long after Huang Xiaolong and Feng Yue's group separated, Ancestor Xuan, the young man, and a group of people entered the treasury space with the other Eye of Frost.

"We've finally reached here!" Ancestor Xuan looked around, and his usually indifferent eyes showed excitement.

"As long as we find the Holy Staff, we will have full control of this space, and members of our race can come back here to practice anytime they want." The young man laughed, "With the Holy Staff, I am the new generation of Ice King, and when that time comes, Xu Zu and the others won't be able to say anything!"

Ancestor Xuan nodded his head in agreement.

Shortly after, they proceeded in the same direction as Feng Yue and Elder Tong's group.

In the meantime, Huang Xiaolong had wandered to a purple-colored mountain range.

As he looked at luscious holy herbs growing freely on the purple-colored mountain range, Huang Xiaolong sighed in admiration, some of these holy herbs had reached dao grade. He couldn't begin to estimate the value of these holy herbs growing on this purple mountain range, and he would bet that a top-tier creed like the Dragon Fish Creed would salivate if they saw this.

But these holy herbs weren't of much use to Huang Xiaolong. Thus, he merely looked around and flew onward.

He had entered this place with one goal which was to find a top-grade dao pill. At his current strength, only top-grade dao pills could benefit his cultivation.

Of course, he wouldn't mind a top-grade dao spiritual vein either.

Even better if there was a genesis level pill, but Huang Xiaolong understood that one could only hope for treasures at the genesis level. Even a powerful race like the Frost Eye Race during the creation era did not necessarily have it.

Huang Xiaolong's three dao souls scanned the surroundings as he flew ahead, and all the ice-attributed restrictions around him could not escape his three dao souls. Huang Xiaolong easily avoided them.

In truth, he could break these restrictions with a single punch at his current strength, but it would merely waste some energy.

Huang Xiaolong flew onwards for several days until he saw a cemetery.

This was a big cemetery with the other end nowhere in sight. There were various sizes of tombs, some tall and majestic, and some only tens of meters tall, and all these tombs were built with ice stones with a triangular roof. These ice stones were rare ice-wind stones, and the lowest grade of these were holy-grade ice-wind stones.

These ice-wind stones were beneficial to cultivators cultivating ice and wind elements techniques, and even a low-rank holy grade ice-wind stone, the size of a palm, could cost ten thousand Tuoshen holy coins.

Then, how could there be a tomb over thirty meters tall built from ice-wind stones? And one could find many tombs over ten thousand meters tall!

Huang Xiaolong slowed down, but continued flying while using his dao souls to check the situations inside the tombs.

Although these ice tombs were heavily surrounded by restrictions, they couldn't hinder Huang Xiaolong's dao souls.

As Huang Xiaolong had expected, inside these ice tombs were the corpses of Frost Eye Race's experts, from True Saint Realms, Primal Ancestor Realm, and even some perfection half-step Dao Venerables.

Huang Xiaolong frowned. What exactly happened to the Frost Eye Race? Why did so many of them die?

These Frost Eye Race's experts had clearly died from being besieged by people stronger than them, and he could still see the ghastly injuries on their bodies.

Under careful observations, Huang Xiaolong found that the injuries on these Frost Eye Race's corpses were a mixture of dragon's claw and also phoenix claws.

The Holy Dragon Race? Heavenly Phoenix Race?

"Ei!" Huang Xiaolong suddenly discovered that inside a majestic ice tomb lay a peak late-First Esteem Dao Venerable Frost Eye Race expert's corpse!

Chapter 2954: Forbidden Land of Ice and Lightning

There was a Frost Eye Race's Dao Venerable expert buried in this cemetery! This discovery was a pleasant surprise for Huang Xiaolong.

Dao Venerable expert's existence was part of heaven and earth, life and death with heaven and earth. Thus, Dao Venerable experts were considered as existences that couldn't be killed. Even Huang Xiaolong, at his current strength, wouldn't be able to kill a Dao Venerable expert in the real sense, yet lying here was a Frost Eye Race's Dao Venerable expert. Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked.

However, Huang Xiaolong soon discovered that this Frost Eye Race's peak late-First Esteem Dao Venerable expert wasn't dead in the true sense, but he had fallen into deep slumber due to overly severe injuries. This was like suspended animation.

Upon further inspection, Huang Xiaolong found out that this expert's dao soul was enveloped by a terrifying curse.

"What a powerful curse!" Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened in alarm.

The curse's power actually intermingled with dragon qi. Was this a curse from the Holy Dragon Race? And the curse caster was likely a high-level Dao Venerable expert.

Huang Xiaolong flew onwards.

As Huang Xiaolong ventured deeper, he came across many more towering ice tombs, but many of these tombs were empty inside.

Huang Xiaolong frowned. What's going on? Could it be that the Frost Eye Race's experts lying inside left on their own? Or, maybe, no experts were ever entombed inside these empty ice tombs?

Some of these empty ice tombs were built with dao grade ice-wind stones, so Huang Xiaolong took these away without any embarrassment. On the other hand, holy grade ice-wind stones were insignificant to Huang Xiaolong.

Roughly an hour later, Huang Xiaolong had flown past the cemetery area, and he had collected almost a hundred ice tomb buildings built from dao grade ice-wind stones.

These ice-wind stones contained innate wind element laws, which made them ideal materials for refining flying ships and chariots. Huang Xiaolong planned to dismantle these ice tombs to build an invincible chariot and a super-sized flying ship.

He did not disturb the Dao Venerable corpses inside these ice tombs, the strongest of these Dao Venerable corpses were only Third Esteem Dao Venerable, and couldn't rouse Huang Xiaolong's interest.

After passing through the cemetery area, Huang Xiaolong actually came upon a medicine farm!

That's right, medicine farm!

There were plots and plots of spiritual herbs, and all of them were dao grade spiritual herbs! Some of them had already reached high-level dao grade, and peak dao grade.

Huang Xiaolong smiled happily.

Although there were not more than ten plus peak-level dao grade spiritual herbs, it was better than nothing.

With these peak-level dao grade spiritual herbs, and after adding a few of these high-level dao grade spiritual herbs to them, Huang Xiaolong would be able to refine peak-level grand dao pills with the Sun Moon Furnace.

Once he succeeded in refining peak-level dao pills, these spiritual herbs' value would rise greatly.

After obtaining the Sun Moon Creed's pill refining techniques, Huang Xiaolong did not lack any pill recipes, but what he lacked was spiritual herbs and a lot of them.

Huang Xiaolong stopped dallying and began collecting these peak-level and top-level dao grade spiritual herbs.

Every plot of spiritual herbs was protected by restrictions placed by Frost Eye Race's experts, especially the plots with higher grade herbs. These restrictions could hinder the average high-level Dao Venerables from getting their hands on these spiritual herbs, but these restrictions couldn't stop Huang Xiaolong. His palm pressed down and released the power of absolute frost, completely freezing these restrictions.

...

Half a day later.

Huang Xiaolong left with a bountiful harvest in his Sun Moon Furnace. He had collected over a thousand high-level dao grade spiritual herbs and eighteen peak-level dao grade spiritual herbs.

These spiritual herbs were enough for Huang Xiaolong to refine one batch of peak-level dao pills.

Not long after leaving the medicine farm, Huang Xiaolong came upon a foggy sea area.

A sea that was enveloped by thick fog.

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a breath of cold air, looking at this foggy sea, and the water of this sea was actually Frost Jade Cold Water.

It was a kind of spiritual water that was infinitely close to the genesis level spiritual water!

An old legend in the Divine Tuo Holy World mentioned that by cultivating with Frost Jade Cold Water, and comprehending the energy within the water could help with mastering the power of absolute frost!

Absolute frost power!

Because Huang Xiaolong possessed the power of absolute frost that he was aware of how terrifying it was. In the Divine Tuo Holy World, only a handful of people had mastered the power of absolute frost.

Otherwise, why would Feng Yue invite him to open the Frost Eye Race's treasury?

The value of this Frost Jade Cold Water was much higher than all the spiritual herbs and ice-wind stones combined.

There was a light of excitement in Huang Xiaolong's eyes because as long as he refined this stretch of sea of Frost Jade Cold Water, his absolute frost power could reach perfection.

Absolute powers like absolute frost were divided into minor completion, major completion, and perfection state, and Huang Xiaolong's absolute frost power was merely in the lowest minor completion state.

Absolute frost power at perfection state was a real terror, and it was capable of sealing an entire world in ice!

When his absolute frost power would achieve perfection, his body would gain another physique, the absolute frost physique. Releasing the power of absolute frost through the absolute frost physique could freeze an entire sacred land in a matter of a few breaths.

Just thinking about freezing a sacred in a few breaths was terrifying. Based on Huang Xiaolong's current strength, he could shatter a sacred land with a punch, but there was a difference between freezing a sacred land and shattering a sacred land. The destructive power of freezing a sacred land was bigger than shattering a sacred land with a punch.

Huang Xiaolong suppressed the excitement in his heart and took out the Sun Moon Furnace. He activated the Sun Moon Furnace's grand array, covering the entire sea. Immediately, the sea of Frost Jade Cold Water turned into rivers that flowed into the Sun Moon Furnace.

Fortunately, Huang Xiaolong had the Sun Moon Furnace, or it would be troublesome for him to collect any Frost Jade Cold Water. Any other vassals used to hold the Frost Jade Cold Water would be frozen.

Even so, it took Huang Xiaolong one day and one night to collect every last drop into the Sun Moon Furnace.

After he finished collecting the sea of Frost Jade Cold Water, Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief. He planned to refine the Frost Jade Cold Water after going out, and he would strive to raise his absolute frost power to perfection.

Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Sun Moon Furnace back into his body and continued onwards.

After passing through the sea of Frost Jade Cold Water was boundless greed grasslands. Other than vibrant green spiritual grass, there was nothing else.

This grass was greatly different from the species of grass he had seen outside. The shape and appearance resembled grass green spiritual beasts, changing into various forms with the blow of wind.

Huang Xiaolong searched through his memories but couldn't put a name to this grass nor determine its species. Even so, that did not stop Huang Xiaolong from collecting them away.

The grassland was bigger than Huang Xiaolong had estimated. At this speed, he still had not seen the end of the grassland after three days of flying.

When he finally reached the edge of the grassland, Huang Xiaolong saw a sight that he would never forget in his lifetime. Roiling thunderclouds with bolts of lightning dominated the entire space, akin to a lightning waterfall from the sky that formed a sea of lightning underneath. Huang Xiaolong felt the terrorizing destructive power despite the tens of thousands of miles between them. A single streak of that lightning could easily destroy the dao physique of an average Seventh Esteem and Eight Esteem Dao Venerable's dao physique!

Chapter 2955: There Are Others Inside Here?

It could be said that Huang Xiaolong's third tribulation's White Incineration Lightning, Origin Flame, and Light of Creation a while ago seemed tame compared to the waterfall of ice lightning in front of him.

The ice-lightning waterfall in the land up ahead let out deafening roars as if there were billions of lightning beasts raging war at the heavens. Huang Xiaolong also sensed a faint trace of absolute lightning power from the ice-lightning waterfall!

Definitely the power of absolute lightning!

The average Dao Venerable experts might not be able to sense the presence of absolute lightning power, whereas Huang Xiaolong was a person who wielded four types of absolute powers, such as, frost, blaze, poison and the power of nirvana. Although the power of absolute lightning was well hidden amongst the ice lightning, Huang Xiaolong managed to capture its presence.

Now, Huang Xiaolong was looking at the waterfall of ice lightning in anticipation. Others would be afraid to step into this land of ice lightning, but to Huang Xiaolong, it was a treasure!

It was because he had the God of Creation, Huang Long Bloodline!

He could devour the absolute lightning power in the ice lightning waterfall!

Adding the power of absolute lightning to his existing ones, he would have five kinds of absolute power!

Between heaven and earth, there were thirteen kinds of absolute powers!

There was an old myth claiming that even the God of Creation wouldn't be able to kill the person who wielded thirteen kinds of absolute powers and cultivated them until all thirteen absolute powers reached perfection state!

Although this was a myth, things like myths and legends existed on some basis of truth.

Other people couldn't master thirteen absolute powers, but Huang Xiaolong was someone with a high probability of succeeding, and he had practiced each power to perfection.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath, and spurred his Huang Long Bloodline's power. A majestic golden dragon emerged behind him, as he stepped into the ice lightning land step by step.

When Huang Xiaolong's foot first touched the ground within ice lightning's domain, the ice lightning waterfall falling from the sky slammed against his body like a hundred million ice mountains. Huang Xiaolong swayed from the impact, and his body sank into the ground. Despite his powerful Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, he felt electrifying pangs of pain spreading through his body, and it was a heart-wrenching kind of pain. Not to mention, he was simultaneously attacked by the ice qi and lightning qi, rendering his body stiff and numb.

Then again, that was all there was to it.

This degree of heart-wrenching pain wasn't much to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong did not call out the Huang Long Armor, but he purely relied on his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth to reach the central region of the ice lightning domain in a single stride. He sat cross-legged and fully focused on circulating the Grandmist Parasitic Medium, devouring and absorbing it.

The overspilling ice lightning waterfall seemed to have found an outlet, and it rushed towards Huang Xiaolong in a frenzy.

As strong as Huang Xiaolong's Dao Body of Heaven and Earth was, he felt tremendous amounts of pain.

Huang Xiaolong was completely surrounded by swarms of lightning snakes, baring their fangs at him. Before these violent lightning snakes' lightning qi and ice qi could rush into Huang Xiaolong's body and cause damage, they were devoured clear by the dragon of creation behind Huang Xiaolong.

Even as Huang Xiaolong absorbed these lightning qi and ice qi, more flowed from the ice lightning waterfall.

This went on for several months.

As the more of lightning qi and ice qi Huang Xiaolong absorbed, sparks of lightning formed in his Huang Long Bloodline, and this was the power of absolute lightning, albeit it was a little weak. However, the power of Huang Long Bloodline had grown stronger, exuding a sense of danger, stronger than the White Incineration Lightning.

While Huang Xiaolong was fully immersed in devouring and absorbing the ice lightning waterfall, at a distance far away from Huang Xiaolong's location, Feng Yue, Elder Tong, and the rest of the group were glaring angrily at the snowy-browed Ancestor Xuan in the opposite group.

Elder Tong and other experts in Feng Yue's group were all stained with blood and injuries. They were injured, and these were not some light injuries.

"What do you guys want?" Feng Yue faced the other side coldly, staring at the snowy-browed Ancestor Xuan and the young man beside him. She had not expected someone else to have obtained the other Eye of Frost, and this group of people had entered right after them.

More importantly, the snowy-browed old man's cultivation seemed to have reached the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm.

It was this old man, who had injured Elder Tong and the others with one wave, including Feng Yue, who was wearing a Dao Venerable cosmos artifact for protection.

The icefrost rune on the young man's forehead shone softly as he observed Feng Yue from head to toe. He smiled amiably and said, "Young Lady is one of the three moons, Young Lady Feng Yue? I didn't expect that I, Bing Jun, would encounter Young Lady Feng Yue here. Though our race has stayed away from the world for a long time, I have heard of Young Lady Feng Yue's unparalleled beauty. After seeing it with my own eyes, I can say that everything I have heard is true."

Feng Yue frowned, and kept silent. The naked desire and greed in the young man's eyes made her disgusted. She had seen too many of these kinds of gazes.

The young man Bing Jun continued as if he had not seen Feng Yue's dislike, "I guess Young Lady Feng Yue can guess what we want to do. And that holy staff, we want it too! And also, I'll trouble Young Lady Feng Yue and everyone to take out all the treasures on you!"

"What?!" A Fourth Esteem Dao Venerable beside Elder Tong glared at them and refused, "Impossible!"

But his word of refusal barely left his mouth, when he was sent flying with a slap from Bing Jun to be buried into the hall's stonewall. No further movement came from the hole in the wall.

"Song Jun!" Elder Tong and the others cried out as their faces ashened.

Feng Yue glared at the young man coldly. The young man not only wanted the treasures they had found here, but he even wanted the treasures that originally belonged to them.

"You've crossed the line!" Feng Yue stated icily, "Your Frost Eye Race was powerful back in the past, but now your race is struggling to survive. Aren't you afraid that the Traversing Wind Creed and Traversing Wind Heavenly Cave will come seeking revenge?"

Bing Jun smiled, "As long as we captured all of you, who will know we did it?" And he added with a malevolent gleam, "I've heard that Young Lady Feng Yue has the rare Wind Awn Dao Physique, which is most suited with my Ice Phoenix Dao Physique. When I and Young Lady Feng Yue became dao companions, the Frost Eye Race and Traversing Wind Creed would form an alliance. Wouldn't it be an 'all's well that ends well' situation?"

Feng Yue, Elder Tong, and the others' expressions turned ugly.

The other side's meaning did not need any more deciphering. He wanted to detain all of them, bring them back to the Frost Eye Race, and finally become dao companions with Feng Yue!

Everything would be too late by the time Feng Yue's master, the Traversing Wind Creed's patriarch, learned about it.

"How dare you?!" Feng Yue raged.

Bing Jun laughed, "Why wouldn't I dare?"

To Bing Jun, encountering Feng Yue during this trip was a pleasant surprise. When he would become Feng Yue's dao companion, he could borrow the Traversing Wind Creed's power to help the Frost Eye Race return to their past glory.

"Do you think people from the Traversing Wind Creed entered this space?!" Suddenly, a Dao Venerable behind Feng Yue couldn't stop himself.

Feng Yue paled and snapped at the expert behind her, "Cui Zheng, shut up!"

If the other side learned that Huang Xiaolong was also inside here, Huang Xiaolong would be in danger.

"Oh, there are others that entered?" Ancestor Xuan, who had been silent the entire time, spoke this time, "Speak, who else came in with you?"

Feng Yue, Elder Tong, and the rest kept quiet.

"Not speaking?!" Ancestor Xuan sneered, "No problem, I have many ways to make you speak!"

Chapter 2956: Bloodline Transfer

With that said, Ancestor Xuan's palm grabbed Elder Tong across space and pulled her out of the group.

"Elder Tong!" Feng Yue shouted angrily, "Stop it!"

Her adrenalin gushed, and she was ready to leap out and save Elder Tong, but she was easily pinned in place by Bing Jun's palm.

"Young Lady Feng Yue, I advise you not to make reckless moves," Bing Jun said, full of smiles, "She'll only be more miserable if you move unnecessarily!" He clearly meant Elder Tong.

Feng Yue fell into a dilemma, and in the end, she stood still.

Other Traversing Wind Creed's experts also stopped struggling, except for glaring at the other side fiercely, there was nothing they could do.

Two icy blue beams suddenly shot out from Ancestor Xuan's pupils, slamming straight into Elder Tong's eyes. Elder Tong screamed miserably, and blood gushed out of her eyes.

"Elder Tong!"

Feng Yue and the others cried out anxiously and tried to rush forward. Feng Yue's group had just moved, and they were sent flying with a palm from Ancestor Xuan. Maybe it was due to Bing Jun's face, Feng Yue's injuries were the lightest amongst them, while the others vomited blood.

A Dao Venerable's dao physique was indestructible, but the several Traversing Wind Creed's Dao Venerables' chests caved in from that palm strike just now.

Feng Yue's face paled.

The snowy-browed old man's strength was far above her estimate.

Bing Jun was paying attention to Feng Yue's expression. He smiled and spoke as if they were old friends conversing, "Young Lady Feng Yue, I don't mind telling you, Ancestor Xuan is a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert, and he is even a bit stronger than your master. So, I kindly advise you not to make any futile efforts!"

Peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable!

That crushed the small ray of hope that Feng Yue and the Traversing Wind Creed's experts were holding on to.

At the same time, Feng Yue was worried about Huang Xiaolong.

A while later, Ancestor Xuan retrieved the two beams of light and threw Elder Feng back to Feng Yue's side. Blood continued to gush out from Elder Tong's eye sockets.

Feng Yue was heartbroken and incensed.

Elder Tong had watched her grow up and protected her. To Feng Yue, Elder Tong was her dearest elder.

At this time, she heard the old man report to Bing Jun, "The person who came in with this Traversing Wind Creed's group is Huang Xiaolong!"

Bing Jun and other Frost Eye Race's experts in his group were astonished, "Huang Xiaolong!"

"Ancestor Xuan, you mean the Son of Creation, Huang Xiaolong?!" Bing Jun asked in shock.

Although the Frost Eye Race had lived in seclusion for many years, they had heard about what had happened at the Creation Ceremony.

Ancestor Xuan nodded in affirmation, "That's right, it's that Son of Creation Huang Xiaolong!" His snowy brows wrinkled subconsciously.

It would have been better if it was someone else, but Huang Xiaolong's identity was too sensitive.

The Son of Creation!

Just thinking of this identity made his heart feel heavy despite being a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert.

If word were to leak out that they had attacked the Son of Creation, don't mention returning to previous glory, the Frost Eye Race would be facing the catastrophe of genocide, and they would be truly exterminated, instead of being dealt with a severe blow like the last time.

After hearing Ancestor Xuan's confirmation that it was the Son of Creation Huang Xiaolong, none of the Frost Eye Race's experts said a word.

A light flickered across Bing Jun's eyes as he asked, "Do they know where Huang Xiaolong is?"

"No," Ancestor Xuan shook his head, "Huang Xiaolong separated from them shortly after entering this space, and he went off in a different direction from them. But he and Feng Yue made a promise to regroup at the entrance in three years, and go out together."

"Oh," Bing Jun's eyes shone with joy.

"Bing Jun, don't tell me you plan to...?" Noticing the change in Bing Jun's eyes, Ancestor Xuan was baffled for a second. "You want to capture Huang Xiaolong as well?"

Bing Jun laughed loudly, "Ancestor Xuan, if we capture Huang Xiaolong, we can use the bloodline transfer method of our race to transfer his Huang Long Bloodline into my body. What would happen then?"

Everyone was frightened by his daring idea.

This idea was insane.

Then again, the Frost Eye Race indeed had a secret method of transferring one's bloodline to another, and it was a powerful method too.

Ancestor Xuan was a little tempted, but also hesitant, "Although the secret method of their race had records of successfully transferring others' bloodline, the chances weren't high. There was only a thirty percent chance. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong's bloodline was the Huang Long Bloodline, and the bloodline transfer difficulty was higher than others. At most, there is only a ten percent chance of success."

The Frost Eye Race's bloodline transfer method was heaven defying, but it was also limited by the level of the bloodline itself. The higher the bloodline, the harder it was to transfer it. Generally, peak level bloodlines had a thirty percent chance of success, and Huang Xiaolong's Huang Long Bloodline, was only ten percent, at most.

Bing Jun merely laughed, "Though there is only ten percent chance, what if, what if I succeeded? If I succeed, regaining our past glory won't be difficult and going higher won't be difficult. We could even rule the world. Then, the Holy Dragon Race and Heavenly Phoenix Race won't even stand a chance against us. They would have to prostrate under our Frost Eye Race's feet!"

The more Bing Jun talked, the more excited he became as if he could already see the scene where he stood on top, and others prostrated before him.

"Also, Huang Xiaolong has the Huang Long Armor on him, hasn't he?" Bing Jun went on excitedly, "Even if we fail to transfer the Huang Long Bloodline, as long as the Huang Long Armor falls in our hands, we can defeat all our enemies!"

"But, Young Patriarch Bing Jun, if word of this spreads, we...?" One of the Frost Eye Race's experts still couldn't let go.

Bing Jun sneered, "Other than them here, no one else knows Huang Xiaolong is going to be in our hands!"

Feng Yue paled, as those words clearly meant kill to silence them!

Even if they won't be able to destroy their dao souls, there were many ways to imprison their dao souls, and they would never see the light of day again.

Ancestor Xuan was still hesitant to agree to the plan.

Bing Jun continued to convince him, "Ancestor Xuan, didn't you always tell us that people who achieve great things will not entangle themselves with trifling matters? This is a once in a lifetime opportunity for us, and if we miss this, we'll regret it! Moreover, dealing with Huang Xiaolong is easy for you, so nothing can go wrong!"

"Alright!" A decisive light gleamed in Ancestor Xuan's eyes as he agreed finally, nodding his head.

Still, it won't be easy to find Huang Xiaolong in this vast space, so the best method was to wait for Huang Xiaolong to appear at the three-year appointed time at the entrance to leave with Feng Yue.

With Feng Yue's group under control, Bing Jun looked at the ice-colored holy staff suspended in the hall!

This holy staff was the Frost Eye Race's guardian artifact. Just like the Holy Dragon Race's Holy Dragon Blade, and the Heavenly Phoenix Race's Phoenix Zither, it was one of the Divine Tuo Holy World's ten famous cosmos artifacts!

Ten great cosmos artifacts were only second to creation level artifacts!

In a flicker, he arrived in front of the holy staff and reached out slowly.

.....

In the blink of an eye, two years went by.

Under the ice-lightning waterfall, lightning dragons swam around Huang Xiaolong. The ice-lightning waterfall had weakened significantly compared to the time Huang Xiaolong had first stepped in.

Chapter 2957: Poisonous Spiders

Another month passed by, and the ice lightning waterfall that fell from the sky like a galaxial river was finally devoured clean by Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong got up to his feet. When he raised his right index finger, tiny, crackling lightning snakes danced around it. These lightning snakes resembled spirits born of the world, and they were transparent, pure, and captivating, even high-level Dao Venerables' hearts would palpitate from the destructive power contained in these tiny lightning snakes.

This was the power of absolute lightning.

After refining the ice lightning waterfall, Huang Xiaolong's Huang Long Bloodline finally had a fifth kind of absolute power. Though Huang Xiaolong's control of absolute lightning power was the weakest among the five kinds of powers, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he could raise all five absolute powers to perfection.

Huang Xiaolong had a vague feeling that the Bright Lightning Abyss, the place that made cultivators ashen from the mere mention of its name, might also be a place with power of absolute lightning!

When he were to enter the Bright Lightning Abyss, there would be a chance he could improve the power of absolute lightning in his Huang Long Bloodline.

Huang Xiaolong used his insight to check the internal condition of his body. He had spent more than two years absorbing the ice-lightning waterfall while letting it temper his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, and this had further strengthened his body, three dao souls, twelve Saint Fates, and his inextinguishable dao heart.

Also, his absolute frost power had also gotten stronger by a bit. It was not very obvious, but Huang Xiaolong could feel it. His cultivation was one step closer to peak early Third Esteem Dao Venerable, and it was very close.

Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong converged his aura, and flew deeper inside the region. The Frost Eye Race's experts would have needed to spend a lot of time and effort to draw the waterfall of ice lightning

into this place, and no one would carry out this magnitude of work merely to add a waterfall to the scenery. It had to be there to protect something.

Light of excitement shone in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, as he realized that something that the Frost Eye Race valued to this extent had to be really precious.

Huang Xiaolong had not flown long, when he came to an abrupt halt in the air, looking in shock to the front of him. In front of him was a pool of poison water!

Above the pool of poison water, a dense absolute poison qi roiled, and it had already formed various poison spirits!

Huang Xiaolong was no stranger to this poisonous water. In fact, he was very familiar with it. It was the same poison of genesis Huang Xiaolong had encountered in the Mystery Yin Treasury!

Those poison spirits were absolute poison qi that had taken shape and form.

There was actually poison of genesis here!

What Huang Xiaolong had not expected was the genesis poison water had not spread out from the boundary. Obviously, the Frost Eye Race's experts had used the cosmos energy of their small worlds and formations to limit the genesis poison water's area.

However, what really shocked Huang Xiaolong was not the genesis poison water, but the tree next to the pool of genesis poison water!

There was a thick tree over thirty meters tall!

The tree was enshrouded by halos of grand dao laws, brimming with heaven and earth energy, and beginning qi, with glistening fleshy fruits hanging off its branches!

The Fruit of Beginning!

The Tree of Beginning!

During the creation of Huang Long World, there were creation era spiritual energies, such as the beginning qi and origin qi. The time had also given birth to unique creation era trees, and the Tree of Beginning was one of them.

Huang Xiaolong had obtained thirty strands of beginning qi for assisting Zeng Lei in refining pill at the Mystical Dragon Fish Branch Pavilion. In comparison, the amount and quality of those thirty sources of beginning qi was a far cry from the Tree of Beginning in front of him.

There were ancient records that said, first there was the Tree of Beginning, and then came the beginning qi.

Although no one can verify the truth of those words, the Tree of Beginning was surrounded by rich and vigorous beginning qi. So, the ancient records could really be true.

Even someone like Huang Xiaolong could barely contain his excitement looking at the Tree of Beginning.

This is the Tree of Beginning!

There were many sources of beginning qi outside, but there was only one Tree of Beginning! And that sole Tree of Beginning was the one before his eyes!

Suddenly, the thoughts in Huang Xiaolong's minds connected various doubts together. From the clues he had seen so far, the Frost Eye Race was besieged by the Holy Dragon Race and Heavenly Phoenix Race because of the Tree of Beginning!

It was a logical deduction that brought Huang Xiaolong to this conclusion. Only a treasure such as the Tree of Beginning could motivate the Holy Dragon Race and Heavenly Phoenix Race to attack. Treasure at the level of Frost Jade Cold Water or ice-wind stones were not valuable enough for the two powerful races to join hands.

Still, Huang Xiaolong still had some doubts. For instance, why would the Frost Eye Race plant the Tree of Beginning next to a pool of genesis poison water? Was it to use the genesis poison water to nourish the Tree of Beginning?

That didn't seem to be the case.

If the genesis poison water was to nourish the Tree of Beginning, then the Fruit of Beginning it would bear would certainly be tainted with the power of absolute poison, and obviously there were no signs that the Fruits of Beginning had any power of absolute poison.

If the genesis poison water here was not intended to nourish the Tree of Beginning, what was the aim of placing a pool of genesis poison water here? Was it relying on the poison spirits above the genesis poison water to protect the Tree of Beginning?

This was a possibility, for the poison spirits would definitely attack if someone wanted to get close to the Tree of Beginning.

The question was, these poison spirits could fend off most Dao Venerable experts, but not high-level Dao Venerable experts. There was no fundamental problem for them to take away the Tree of Beginning.

While these doubts spun in Huang Xiaolong's head, small ripples appeared on the surface of genesis poison water pool. In the next second, black spiders emerged and crawled out from the genesis poison water pool.

These black spiders were about the size of an infant's palm, and they were entirely pitch black in color with shiny ink-black eyes. This sight would raise goosebumps down anyone's neck.

Huang Xiaolong's expression finally changed at this moment. Although he did not know the origins of these black spiders, he was certain that they were extremely poisonous, the most terrifying kind!

He had never heard of any creatures capable of living inside genesis poison water!

If the ice-lightning waterfall outside was placed to protect the Tree of Beginning, that was just a disguise. The Tree of Beginning's real guardians were these poisonous spiders!

Even for Huang Xiaolong who had cultivated the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, a descendent of Huang Long Bloodline who could wield the power of absolute poison, Huang Xiaolong's scalp tingle, looking at the colony of black spiders crawling towards him.

It wasn't a big colony of black spiders, about a hundred spiders or so, yet this number was more than enough to deter even a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert!

Huang Xiaolong struck a palm of absolute frost power at the poisonous black spiders, but he soon discovered that these poisonous spiders corroded his absolute frost power merely relying on the poisonous qi around their bodies!

Even though his absolute frost power was merely at small completion, this was an absolute power, and it was corroded by these spiders' poisonous qi. This was completely unheard of.

Huang Xiaolong then attacked with his absolute blaze, but the result was the same. The power of absolute blaze that was said to incinerate all things was unable to break past the poison qi around these spiders. In the end, Huang Xiaolong attacked consecutively with the power of absolute poison, and power of nirvana, but neither worked. The hundred-plus black spiders continued to crawl towards Huang Xiaolong.

Chapter 2958: Taking Away the Tree of Beginning

The spiders' crawled swiftly forward, and in less than a breath's time, they had already reached Huang Xiaolong, and were climbing up his legs!

Huang Xiaolong tried to shake off these spiders with his small worlds' cosmos energy, but to his astonishment, these black spiders had seemingly become a part of his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth the moment they cling on, there was no way to shake them off!

He couldn't shake them off! Huang Xiaolong was utterly stupefied.

What the h*ll are these? Once they climbed onto his body, they seemingly became a part of him!

Suddenly, Huang Xiaolong felt throbbing pain through his body! Throbbing pain all over his body!

These poisonous spiders' absolute poison was starting to affect his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth. Huang Xiaolong had never experienced such excruciating pain! It was as if ten thousand thorns repeatedly stabbed into his dao souls, while his inextinguishable dao heart was being corroded away.

Huang Xiaolong saw the surface of his body gradually turn black, and began to emit a rotting stench!

These poisonous spiders' toxins could even corrode his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened in shock.

It's the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth!!

After three tribulations and various genesis treasures' tempering, his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth was unimaginably strong, far exceeding many Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables dao physique, yet his body was being corroded by poison!

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong realized the horror of these poisonous spiders.

Huang Xiaolong did not dodge earlier because he wanted to test out his Dao Body of Heaven and Earth's resistance against these poisonous spiders' toxins, now, Huang Xiaolong was crying bitter tears inwardly, he overestimated himself and was careless.

Still, though his body was being corroded, Huang Xiaolong did not panic. He activated the power of Huang Long Bloodline and devoured clean these poisonous spiders' toxins, and he actually noticed his power of absolute poison had improved slightly because of it.

Huang Xiaolong was feeling a little disgruntled, just as he finished devouring the toxin invading his body, more toxins from the spiders were entering his body!

There is no end to this! Huang Xiaolong frowned, obviously, he had to think of a way to break this cycle.

Use the Huang Long Armor?

These poisonous spiders won't be able to harm him if he summons the Huang Long Armor, but Huang Xiaolong was reluctant to 'spare' these poisonous spiders.

An idea suddenly came to Huang Xiaolong; could his Huang Long Bloodline creation mark brand these poisonous spiders with the creation brand? If he could put these poisonous spiders under his control, it would be a powerful knife in his hand, more powerful than any fierce beasts or any cosmos artifact.

Imagine, these poisonous spiders that were immune to his absolute frost, absolute blaze, and even the power of nirvana, and couldn't be shaken off by his three small worlds' cosmos energies. Huang Xiaolong had no doubt peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables would be terrified by them.

Though Huang Xiaolong had an idea, he wasn't certain if the current Huang Long Bloodline's power could put these poisonous spiders under control because these poisonous spiders' poison was more powerful than Huang Xiaolong had estimated. Who knows, maybe the poison qi around these poisonous spiders could even corrode the creation marking!

This was very likely. After all, his current cultivation was only at the Third Esteem Dao Venerable and had not completely awakened the power of his Huang Long Bloodline. His Huang Long Bloodline had yet to become omnipotent.

Despite not being fully confident his idea would work, Huang Xiaolong intended to give it a go.

The dragon of creation appeared behind Huang Xiaolong and bright lights shot out from its eyes onto two poisonous spiders and branded with the creation mark.

Huang Xiaolong immediately sensed a vague connection with these two poisonous spiders in his mind!

Huang Xiaolong was thrilled.

The connection was a little weak, almost nonexistent, but it also proved his creation mark was effective on these poisonous spiders.

Huang Xiaolong quickly repeated the action several times on the same two poisonous spiders, and each time the creation markings on them were strengthened, the connection he felt with them grew stronger. A dozen times later, his mind formed a strong connection with these two poisonous spiders!

Following Huang Xiaolong's thoughts, these two poisonous spiders immediately stopped their attacks on Huang Xiaolong. Seeing this result, he heaved in relief. He began to devour these poisonous spiders' toxins while branding more poisonous spiders with the creation mark.

Even so, it took Huang Xiaolong several hours of effort to control every poisonous spider. On top of that, the last poisonous spider, the spider king, had Huang Xiaolong performing forty to fifty times re-branding the creation mark before he finally controlled the two poisonous spiders.

Huang Xiaolong felt an onslaught of fatigue by the end of it.

Every time he performs a creation mark branding, it consumes quite a bit of cosmos energy. It was fortunate that Huang Xiaolong actually has three small worlds' cosmos energy, or else, he might not be able to control these poisonous spiders without several days of effort, maybe more!

These pitch-black poisonous spiders that gave Huang Xiaolong goosebumps looked less disgusting after he controlled them. In fact, they were beginning to look a bit cute in his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong sent all these pitch-black poisonous spiders into the dragon pearl with a wave of his hand.

The dragon pearl was refined by his father, and only a spatial artifact like the dragon pearl could withstand these poisonous spiders' poison qi, any other vassals would disintegrate under corrosion.

Huang Xiaolong then turned his attention to the Tree of Beginning, inhaling deeply, as he approached the tree. The genesis poison water's poison spirits attacked Huang Xiaolong when he came close. Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and devoured these poison spirits.

Huang Xiaolong was helpless against the poisonous spiders, but dealing with these poison spirits was child's play to him.

After swallowing all the poison spirits, Huang Xiaolong reached the Tree of Beginning. This was the sole Tree of Beginning in the universe ah!

Feverish light shone from Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he admired the many Fruit of Beginning on the tree.

The thirty sources of beginning qi he had absorbed were merely some weak accumulation of beginning qi emitted by the Fruit of Beginning, and the effect of consuming a Fruit of Beginning would be a hundred times, even a thousand times better!

There were over two hundred Fruits of Beginning on the tree!

With these Fruits of Beginning, he could advance to Furth Esteem, even Fifth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm.

Moreover, in the future, he could cultivate under the Tree of Beginning, by absorbing the beginning qi, his cultivation would improve even faster, like a mortal traveling ten thousand miles in a day.

Huang Xiaolong carefully moved the Tree of Beginning, together with the soil around it, into the center of the Sun Moon Furnace. This soil was suitable for growing the Tree of Beginning, thus Huang Xiaolong collected them as well.

As for the pool of genesis poison water, Huang Xiaolong decided to refine them on the spot. There was still a little over ten months until the time he promised to meet up with Feng Yue, and that should be enough time for him to refine this genesis poison water.

In the blink of an eye, ten months went by.

The pool of genesis poison water had all been absorbed by Huang Xiaolong, raising Huang Xiaolong's absolute poison power to major completion, very close to achieving perfection state.

Chapter 2959: A Fair and Square Battle

"It's time to go." Huang Xiaolong roughly calculated the time, and it was already close to the appointed three-year agreement he had made with Feng Yue.

Although he had not found the Frost Eye Race's treasury, he had gained the Tree of Beginning and Fruit of Beginning that was more valuable than the Frost Eye Race's treasury!

Huang Xiaolong also collected a whole sea of Frost Jade Cold Water, ice-wind stones, and more importantly, he had subjugated the colony of poisonous spiders!

While tabulating his harvests, Huang Xiaolong once again felt grateful to Feng Yue for inviting him to open the Frost Eye Race's treasury, or he wouldn't have gained so many things.

'I wonder how's Feng Yue doing?' Huang Xiaolong wondered inwardly.

Huang Xiaolong flew back to the entrance the way he came.

On the way, Huang Xiaolong sent a message to Feng Yue, but strangely, there was still no reply from Feng Yue an hour later.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong sent another message to Feng Yue, but there was still no reply.

What's going on?

Huang Xiaolong wondered as his forehead wrinkled. Are they trapped inside restrictions around the Frost Eye Race's treasury?

Logically, even if Feng Yue was trapped inside a restriction, she should be able to reply to him.

While Huang Xiaolong continued towards the entrance, inside the Frost Eye Race treasure hall, Bing Jun laughed in hysterical excitement as his hand grabbed onto the holy staff. After three years of refining the holy staff with the Frost Eye Race's secret technique, he now had preliminary control of the holy staff.

"Holy Staff, my Frost Eye Race's Holy Staff!" Bing Jun's sonorous laughter reverberated in the hall, "I am now the new generation of Frost Eye Race's king! Old fogey Xu Zu, just wait and let's see who dares to defy me when I return!"

Ancestor Xuan watched the ecstatic Bing Jun and said, "It's almost three years now, so don't forget we have more important matters to deal with."

Bing Jun nodded his head, "Yes, we still have a very important matter." His eyes sparkled. "Huang Xiaolong's probably on his way to the entrance now!"

He then glanced to the corner where Feng Yue and her group were bound, ordering other Frost Eye Race's experts, "Bring them with us, we'll head to the entrance now. We must arrive one step ahead and wait for Huang Xiaolong to show up!"

"Yes, Young Patriarch!"

...

Several days later.

Huang Xiaolong could see the entrance from afar.

As Huang Xiaolong had expected, there was no one around at the entrance area. There were no signs of Feng Yue or anyone from her group.

It seems something really happened to Feng Yue's group? Huang Xiaolong's brows were scrunched together in worry.

Right at this time, a malicious voice rang in the air, "Huang Xiaolong, you've arrived right on time. We've been waiting quite a while for you!"

Huang Xiaolong's head turned, and he saw a space crack appear as a snowy-browed old man and a group of Frost Eye Race's experts stepped out from the void. Huang Xiaolong was startled alarmed, seeing the snowy-browed old man. A peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable?

"Frost Eye Race?" Huang Xiaolong regained his composure almost instantly, and asked calmly, "Feng Yue and the others are in your hands?"

A fool could guess that this group of people were deliberately waiting for him, and Feng Yue had not replied to his messages, it was certain at this point that Feng Yue's group had fallen into these people's hands.

Bing Jun chuckled smugly, "Correct, we're members of the Frost Eye Race. I am the Frost Eye Race's first generation patriarch's grandson, and also the new generation king successor of our Frost Eye Race. As for Young Lady Feng Yue and her group, they are indeed in our hands."

With a wave of his hand, his people revealed Feng Yue, Elder Tong, and the others.

Feng Yue, and everyone fell to the ground. When Feng Yue saw Huang Xiaolong, there was worry and guilt in her eyes, but she couldn't speak and was unable to move. Clearly, her entire body's strength was sealed.

A sharp light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes when he noticed Elder Tong's empty eye sockets, Feng Yue, and the others bloodstained appearances.

"Oh Huang Xiaolong, is your heart aching for them?" Bing Jun smiled brightly. "I think you better worry about your own ending that is coming later."

"You dare to do this despite knowing my identity?" Huang Xiaolong asked indifferently, "Are you not afraid of race annihilation?"

Bing Jun laughed heartily and looked at Huang Xiaolong with undisguised ridicule, "Race annihilation? Huang Xiaolong, after we finish dealing with you here, we will silence them all. Who will know we did it? When I possess your bloodline, I will be the new Son of Creation! With your Huang Long Armor in my hands, my defenses will be invincible, who can hurt me then?"

"Possess my bloodline?" Huang Xiaolong caught something strange.

"That's right," Bing Jun's smug smile widened. "Our Frost Eye Race has a supreme method of transferring bloodline, and has successfully transferred many peak level bloodlines. Wait till we transfer your bloodline into me, and I will possess your Huang Long Bloodline. Won't I be the new Son of creation then?"

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong couldn't stop the laughter rushing up his throat. This young man's thinking is really naive!

Never in Huang Xiaolong's wildest imagination did the young man actually want to transfer his Huang Long Bloodline into his own body!

If his Huang Long Bloodline was so easy to transfer, it wouldn't be the Huang Long Bloodline!

No matter how powerful the Frost Eye Race's bloodline transfer method was, and they were capable of transferring other bloodlines, it wouldn't be able to transfer the Huang Long Bloodline.

And it was impossible for the young man not to realize this.

In essence, this Frost Eye Race's young man was holding on to a stroke of luck that he would succeed even if the chances of it were only ten percent!

At the end of the day, the God of Creation Huang Bloodline was too big a temptation.

For example, the Mystical Dragon Fish Branch Pavilion Master Zeng Lei had tried to trick him into the Sun Moon Furnace to refine him into a peerless dao pill.

Bing Jun's face sank after seeing Huang Xiaolong laughing at his words, "Huang Xiaolong, you think this is funny?"

Huang Xiaolong stopped laughing abruptly and looked at the young man with an icy gaze, "Release Feng Yue and the others, then kneel and submit to me. I can spare your lives."

All the Frost Eye Race's experts were dumbfounded, and Ancestor Xuan who had been quiet, harshly threatened, "Huang Xiaolong, do you think we can't do things to you because you have the Huang Long Armor? You need to consume a lot of cosmos energy to use the Huang Long Armor, there will always be a time when your cosmos energy runs out. Without the Huang Long Armor, it is very easy for us to destroy you!"

Bing Jun looked at Huang Xiaolong with disdain. "Huan Xiaolong, I know your battle prowess is extraordinary, however, our Ancestor Xuan is a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert, and he is absolutely no weaker than that old man Bi Cheng. You didn't know this, right?"

"However, there is no need for Ancestor Xuan to take action in order to capture you because I, alone, am enough!" With that said, he walked towards Huang Xiaolong with his hands clasped behind him,

“I’ve heard that you have the Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, both defenses and attack are unparalleled. I dare you to fight a battle with me fair and square without using your Huang Long Armor?”

Huang Xiaolong sneered, “Fine, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

Since the other party had said so, how could Huang Xiaolong bear to disappoint Bing Jun?

Bing Jun’s cultivation realm was not low, and he was at late-Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. In terms of battle strength, Bing Jun was a lot stronger than Huang Shuai, and Huang Shuai was merely a peak late-First Esteem Dao Venerable at that time.

Then again, Huang Xiaolong wasn’t the same late-First Esteem Dao Venerable he was back then.

Chapter 2960: What the H*ll Is This?

When he heard Huang Xiaolong accept his challenge, the Frost Eye Race’s young man Bing Jun was inwardly overjoyed. He would seize this opportunity to defeat Huang Xiaolong and build up his own prestige in front of other Frost Eye Race experts.

He smiled at Huang Xiaolong. “Huang Xiaolong, I know that you gave Huang Shuai a one-hand handicap in the Creation Ceremony battle, and you defeated Huang Shuai with one hand, so I won’t bully you, as I am a late-Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable. I will only use one hand!”

Although defeating Huang Xiaolong would raise his prestige in front of the Frost Eye Race’s experts, it was undeniable that his cultivation realm was much higher than Huang Xiaolong. If he defeated Huang Xiaolong in that manner, his victory would seem flawed. Therefore, Bing Jun planned to defeat Huang Xiaolong with one hand!

That’s how prestige is built!

“You’re giving me a handicap?” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

“That’s right,” Bing Jun flashed Huang Xiaolong a sunny smile, “I know that you have four kinds of absolute powers, so you’d better not hold back your strength, or I’m afraid you won’t be able to get past three moves from me!”

Bing Jun exuded strong confidence from head to toe.

Bing Jun had a good reason to be so confident as the Frost Eye Race was one of the most powerful of genesis races, from their physical advantages to their bloodline; and he, as the Frost Eye Race first patriarch’s grandson, his bloodline purity was much higher than most disciples of the younger generation, almost as pure as the Frost Eye Race’s genesis ancestor.

The main source of Bing Jun’s confidence was the fact he was born with the rarest kind of Frost Eye Race’s dao physique, the Ice Jade Dao Physique!

This dao physique was ranked in the top ten of Divine Tuo Holy World’s dao physiques. He had lost count of how many Frost Eye Race’s innate treasures he had refined over the years to raise his Ice Jade Dao Physique to major completion. His body had not lost out to a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable’s dao physique since then.

On top of everything, I had a fortuitous encounter!

Huang Xiaolong looked at the Frost Eye Race's young man who was beaming with strong confidence and asked with a faint smile, "Can we start?"

"Of course." Bing Jun's desire for battle soared to the sky, and frightening frost energy howled around him.

"Huang Xiaolong, you have the power of absolute frost, but so do I!"

Everything that came in contact with his absolute frost power would get sealed in ice.

He once had a fortuitous encounter and he had cultivated the power of absolute frost from it!

In the whole Divine Tuo Holy World, the number of people with absolute frost power did not exceed the number of fingers on one hand. Moreover, those capable of mastering the power of absolute frost were generally peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable experts, and he had mastered the power of absolute frost while still a late-Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable. This was something to be proud of.

It was at this time that Huang Xiaolong rushed forward in a flicker, akin to a blazing long spear, piercing through Bing Jun's absolute frost power.

"Look out!" Ancestor Xuan suddenly shouted.

But before he could finish his first word, he saw their young patriarch shooting out and crashing through several mountain peaks, and he finally crashed on the foothills of a certain mountain with a thunderous boom.

Other Frost Eye Race's experts ashened at this sight.

Their young patriarch was knocked away by Huang Xiaolong just like that?

Blood-lined cracks appeared on the surface of Bing Jun's body as his body crashed to the ground. The Frost Eye Race's experts sucked in a breath of cold air when they saw Bing Jun's injuries, and that was the major completion of the Ice Jade Dao Physique! Yet Huang Xiaolong had cracked it like the most common ceramic!

Before Huang Xiaolong's Dao Body of Heaven and Earth, even a major completion Ice Jade Dao Physique was as fragile as ceramic.

Huang Xiaolong snorted at the sight of the Frost Eye Race's young patriarch sprawled on dirt with bloody cracks all over his body. Admittedly, it was a surprise to Huang Xiaolong that Bing Jun also cultivated the power of absolute frost, however, Bing Jun's absolute frost power didn't even reach the state of minor completion.

As for the young man's Ice Jade Dao Physique? He needed to be grateful that Huang Xiaolong did not use any cosmos energy in his attack, or Bing Jun would be nothing but dispersing blood mists right now.

While the Frost Eye Race's experts were in a fluster, Bing Jun slowly got to his feet. He glared at Huang Xiaolong in shock and fury, and an uncontrollable feeling of humiliation and shame filled his chest.

“HUANG-XIAO-LONG!” Bing Jun gnashed the name through gritted teeth, and his eyes turned bloodshot with rage, “I don’t believe I can’t kill you today!” With that said, he took out an icy transparent long staff, and it was none other than the Frost Eye Race’s Holy Staff.

He pushed his absolute frost power to the limit, and glaring icy rays burst out from the Holy Staff. These glaring icy rays of light eclipsed all other lights, freezing the entire space.

Even Huang Xiaolong was shocked upon sensing the momentum of the holy staff.

The Holy Staff’s icy rays gave him a dangerous feeling, which meant these rays of icy light were a threat to him.

But before Bing Jun could attack with the Holy Staff in his hand, Ancestor Xuan spoke, “Bing Jun, step down, you’re not a match against him.”

The other Frost Eye Race’s experts and Bing Jun himself were stunned.

“Ancestor Xuan, I...” Bing Jun protested.

“You’re not his match.” Ancestor Xuan shook his head, “If you have fully refined the Holy Staff, capable of exerting the Holy Staff’s real power, you can win against him, but the currently you are not Huang Xiaolong’s opponent.” Then he walked towards Huang Xiaolong without giving Bing Jun the chance to say another word.

“Huang Xiaolong, we underestimated you from the beginning.” Ancestor Xuan spoke sullenly, “The Huang Long Bloodline and Dao Body of Heaven and Earth are really admirable. The average Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert would have a bad time suppressing you, but unfortunately, you met me.”

Huang Xiaolong was strong, stronger than he had estimated.

But his strength was sufficient to fully capture Huang Xiaolong.

His right palm slapped out just as he finished speaking, and his speed was so fast that no one reacted. His palm already hit Huang Xiaolong on the chest before anyone knew. However, just as his palm came in contact with Huang Xiaolong’s chest, the Huang Long Armor emerged to the surface and fully protected Huang Xiaolong. At the same time, a black shadow went straight to his face.

Ancestor Xuan took a look and saw it was merely a black spider and snickered, “You think this little thing can harm me?” He pointed a finger at the black spider nonchalantly.

The black spider flew off from Ancestor Xuan’s finger force, but in the next second, he saw the black spider flying back at him-unscathed!

He was genuinely shocked. The force from his finger just now could have pierce through the flesh of an early Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm expert, so what the heck was this black spider?

Then he saw similar black spiders flying out from Huang Xiaolong’s body, and soon, it was a colony of over a hundred black spiders! These black spiders were about to fall on his body, and their speed was faster than a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert.

“Go die!”

Freezing ice power surged around Ancestor Xuan, and he slapped out the black spiders with both palms. He originally thought that these spiders would be reduced to dust with this attack, but to his astonishment, the black spiders were merely slapped away, and they once again came at him. Their speed also increased at this point.

Not only Ancestor Xuan, but even Bing Jun, and other Frost Eye Race's experts were flabbergasted, including Feng Yue and her group.

"What the h*ll are these?!" a Frost Eye Race's expert mumbled.

These black spiders were still alive after being struck by a peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable expert!

Still, Ancestor Xuan was someone with a lot of experience. Seeing that he couldn't harm these pitch-black spiders, a possibility came to his mind. A thought that made his soul tremble with fear. He had heard of it in the past but had never seen it.