

INVINCIBLE 2981

Chapter 2981: I Wonder How His Highness is Doing

With his figure flashing about, Huang Xiaolong dodged the attacks of the black shadow and the others before appearing before a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable. With a fist containing the strength to shatter the earth, Huang Xiaolong sent him flying.

There were a total of forty experts of the late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm left from the Poison Valley, Supreme Sword Palace, and World Tree factions. Every single one of them were comparable to Ming Fu, and their names alone could shake the myriad of worlds. Despite that, none of them could hold out against Huang Xiaolong's power of absolute frost. He sealed them off the moment his fist came into contact with their bodies.

The moment the expert was sealed, Huang Xiaolong was struck by the attacks of the Black Shadow Devil and the others. His body trembled, and a look of joy appeared on the faces of his assailants. They rushed towards him once again, intending to end it once and for all.

As their attacks slammed into him for a second time, Huang Xiaolong's body started to shake. The more violently it shook, the happier the looks on the Black Shadow Devil and the others faces became.

However, they soon realized that something was wrong. "Stop!"

Everyone stared at Huang Xiaolong with a look of surprise.

As the Poison Bodach stopped his attack, he stared at Huang Xiaolong with an ugly expression as he growled, "You... You've been faking it all along! You're not hurt by our attacks!" By the time they realized, Huang Xiaolong had dealt with most of them! Nearly forty late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables were sealed by Huang Xiaolong with his power of absolute frost!

The only ones left were several peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables like the Black Shadow Devil, Poison Bodach, Nine Headed-Tree Demon, the patriarch of the Stonemen Race, Shi Dan, and several others!

Huang Xiaolong turned to sneer at them, "No sh*t... Do you really think you'll be able to hurt me with your measly skills?"

In the past, only experts at the peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm would have been able to hurt him if the energies they wielded reached the perfection level. All of them attacking him might have been strong, but none of them were at that level yet! The power of absolute flame the Old Flame Freak used was only at the major completion!

The only reason he pretended to be hurt when fighting all of them was because he needed to waste their time in order to seal the other attackers.

Of course, that wasn't all he was doing...

"You... You're setting up a formation!" The Black Shadow Devil, Mo Ying, growled at him.

“That’s right.” Huang Xiaolong didn’t plan to hide anything. Since Mo Ying was aligned with the spatial element, he could easily feel the changes in the space around them.

As soon as the words left his lips, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand and the space around them started to transform. Countless rays of light shot up into the skies, and a terrifying formation appeared around them. The space around the Blue Lotus Pond was sealed off from the outside world as a horrifying pressure descended.

Huang Xiaolong threw out the Sun Moon Furnace, and it landed in the eye of the formation. The suns and moons surrounding them seemed to spring to life as they surrounded the furnace to illuminate the world around them.

“Sun and Moon Grand Formation!” The faces of Huang Xiaolong’s opponents changed and they yelled in shock.

In the past, the Sun and Moon Creed was the highest authority when it came to refining pills in the Divine Tuo Holy World. At their peak, they were stronger than the Divination Creed, Dragon Fish Creed, and the likes. The Sun and Moon Grand Formation was one of the strongest formations in the Divine Tuo Holy World, and it wasn’t an exaggeration to say that it ranked in the top ten formations among the lands. In the past, countless experts surrounded the Sun and Moon Creed, but they failed to shatter the formation after ten whole days of bombardment! One could only imagine how strong the formation was!

Of course, the Sun and Moon Grand Formation required the Sun Moon Furnace to be used in order to bring out its true strength. Huang Xiaolong might have only gained a superficial understanding of the formation, but he had the furnace! With the furnace powering the formation, he would be more than capable of trapping everyone in there for more than an hour.

An hour was more than enough for Huang Xiaolong to do his thing!

Shi Dan, the patriarch of the Stonemen Race, sent a punch towards the void in the formation all of a sudden. Blinding rays of light emerged from the eye of the formation and they quickly formed a sea of light that stopped Shi Dan’s fist that had the strength to shatter more than a dozen sacred lands.

As an explosion rang out in the ears of everyone present, an interesting scene played out in front of those present. The formation barely flickered, but Shi Dan was sent retreating several miles before he finally found his footing.

The faces of those standing against Huang Xiaolong changed.

“If we want to shatter the formation, we need to destroy the suns and moons hanging above our heads!” Poison Bodach yelled all of a sudden. “The only other way is to defeat the person controlling the formation!”

Their expressions sank instantly.

All of them were monsters who had reached the peak of the late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, and they were experienced cultivators. They knew that the suns and moons above them were interconnected, and there were more than several hundred thousands of them!

Even if they went all out, they would need an hour or two to break out of the formation!

With the pesky Huang Xiaolong standing at the side, they knew that they wouldn't be given the luxury of time to do what they wished.

As for defeating Huang Xiaolong...

That was nothing more than a dream. Huang Xiaolong's strength was laid bare for all of them to see, and his ability to control the power of absolute frost had already reached the perfection level! None of them could even think of holding him back!

A feeling of despair formed in their hearts all of a sudden.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't nice enough to give them time to think of what to do. As his figure blurred, he appeared before an old expert who had green hair. When the old man saw that Huang Xiaolong had appeared before him, an expression of shock formed on his face, and he slashed towards Huang Xiaolong with the edge of his palms in a state of panic.

The old man was called the Greenwood Ancestor, and he was a dao tree who had grown for many years. He was the sworn brother of the Nine-Headed Tree Spirit, and he was also at the peak of the late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm. Compared to the Nine-Headed Tree Spirit, he was far weaker.

When the power of absolute frost entered his body, the Greenwood Ancestor was sent flying.

"Second Brother!" The Nine-Headed Tree Spirit screamed in horror.

Before he could do anything, the Black Shadow Devil snapped, "I control the power of space and I will hold Huang Xiaolong back. All of you do your best to shatter the formation! If we refuse to work together, all of us will fall into his hands today!"

The moment the words left his lips, he sprung into action. Several thousand copies of him appeared, and there seemed to be no differences between any of them. They moved in unison as they surrounded Huang Xiaolong.

The Poison Bodach the Old Flame Freak, and the others hastily banded together to shatter the formation.

While everything was happening, Bi Cheng, Wu Kun, and the others were rushing over in a state of worry.

"I wonder how His Highness is doing now..." Wu Kun felt like his heart was on fire when he thought of the possibilities.

Bi Cheng muttered, "We'll need another hour to arrive. With more than two hundred experts from their factions moving, His Highness might have already lost!"

Wu Kun roared in anger, "If the Poison Bodach and the others dare to lay a hand on His Highness, I, Wu Kun, swear to slay every single last b*stard there!"

Bi Cheng sighed. Even if they managed to arrive before the battle ended, the other side had more than two hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables! It wouldn't be much of a fight either way!

Chapter 2982: Your Highness, You're Fine?!

"Even if His Highness falls to them, they wouldn't dare to move against him!" The Red Fox Dao Venerable, Hu Qingye, growled, "They would only snatch away the Tree of Beginning from His Highness and grab the fruits. Oh, they might grab the Huang Long Armor too..."

Bi Cheng shook his head. "We can't be certain of that. If Lord Creation was still alive, they wouldn't dare to do anything to His Highness. However, Lord Creation hasn't appeared in a long time..." It was true that he had disappeared for too damn long. When Bi Cheng recalled what the Black Shadow Devil had said to them outside the Black Lotus Pond, a sense of discomfort had swept through his heart.

"I wonder when Lord Creation will appear again..." Wu Kun sighed with an anxious expression.

As they sank into silence, all of them rushed over with the greatest speed they could muster.

An hour later, they finally arrived at the battleground between Huang Xiaolong and the various experts.

By the time they came, they were greeted by a sorry sight. The once grandiose Blue Lotus Pond that had stood grand since time immemorial had holes punched through it, and there were spatial tears in the skies all around them. Different energies filled the space around the region.

"Absolute poison!"

"Absolute wood!"

"Absolute frost!"

"Absolute blaze!"

"There's the power of time and nirvana too!"

The faces of everyone changed several times when they discovered the powers lingering in the air. They could imagine the battle that had gone down, and they knew that it was one that would shake the heavens. The remnants of the energies in the air could blow apart an entire heavenly cave with power left to spare!

Luckily, the Blue Lotus Pond was located in endless space. The power of endless space controlled the energies from blowing up, and if it didn't, the creeds all around could probably say goodbye to their beloved land.

"What's going on?! Where are they?! Where's Poison Bodach and the others?" Wu Kun looked around with a suspicious look in his eyes. He couldn't discover any traces of the experts who they knew had set their sights on Huang Xiaolong!

Bi Cheng and Hu Qingye could also feel that something was off. They scanned the entire area, but failed to find any traces of Poison Bodach and the others! They could clearly feel the leftover energy, and they knew that a grand battle had taken place. However, there was no one in the area!

When they were doubting their senses, someone yelled, "There!"

When they turned around, a veil of icy mist separated, and a figure emerged.

“Your Highness!” Bi Cheng and the others gasped in shock as they didn’t expect the person to be Huang Xiaolong.

Running towards him in great haste, Wu Kun was the first to speak.

“Your Highness, you seem alright!”

They could clearly feel that Huang Xiaolong’s breathing was even, and he didn’t look tired at all. He didn’t seem like he had taken part in the massive battle that occurred.

Could the news be fake? Didn’t the Poison Valley, Supreme Sword Palace, and the World Tree had lead over two hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables over to attack Huang Xiaolong?!

Huang Xiaolong explained with a placid expression, “I’m fine.” He saw the look of doubt on their faces, but he didn’t feel like explaining the battle. Moreover, there was no need to.

“Xiaolong!” When Feng Yue saw that Huang Xiaolong was fine, a look of joy filled her face.

A smile formed on his face when he saw Feng Yue. “Let’s head back. We’ll talk when we return.” Taking a step forward, he headed towards the borders of the Blue Lotus Pond.

Everyone stared at each other, and they didn’t know what to say.

Originally, they had made plans to rescue Huang Xiaolong from the hands of Poison Bodach and the others. They were ready to bleed, but Huang Xiaolong looked completely fine when they arrived! Not a single hair on his head was lost, and they failed to locate a single expert from another faction!

What the f...

“We should return too.” Bi Cheng finally made the call, and he followed behind Huang Xiaolong.

There were too many oddities, and even with his experience, he failed to wrap his mind around it.

Everyone followed behind him, and they left the Blue Lotus Pond.

“Your Highness, did you not run into Poison Bodach and the rest?” Wu Kun couldn’t hold back, and he asked Huang Xiaolong while they were leaving.

“What’s this? Do I need to report everything that happened to you?” Huang Xiaolong glanced at Wu Kun casually. When he looked over, the peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables felt their hearts trembling.

“This subordinate doesn’t dare!” Wu Kun fell to his knees instantly.

“Where’s my master?” Huang Xiaolong turned to Bi Cheng and asked.

“Old Master Cangqiong and Lady Fei Yanzi are currently in the main palace of the Dragon Fish Creed,” Bi Cheng replied hastily.

During the Creation Ceremony, Huang Xiaolong had shocked everyone with his display of strength. However, Wu Kun and the others didn’t feel threatened by him in the slightest. After all, they were standing at the peak of the Divine Tuo Holy World. When they met Huang Xiaolong’s gaze now, they felt as though a monstrous beast capable of devouring them in a single bite was sizing them up for its next meal. A sense of fear like no other gripped their hearts.

“Alright. You’ve done well.”

“Your Highness is too kind!” Bi Cheng and the others didn’t dare to reply carelessly.

With the look on his face softening, Huang Xiaolong allowed Wu Kun to rise. If he had to be honest with himself, he was still harboring a grudge over the fact that they had plotted against him in the past. The feeling of irritation he had for them was only alleviated when Bi Cheng and the others had saved the Cangqiong Old Man and the others.

In the past, the ten strongest creeds had waged a massive war with the experts of the Poison Valley, Supreme Sword Palace, and the World Tree in order to save the Cangqiong Old Man and Fei Yanzi. They had paid a huge price and lost a ton of experts in the process.

That was the sole reason Huang Xiaolong had changed his views on them.

When they finally emerged, Huang Xiaolong took a trip down to the Dragon Fish Headquarters. As soon as he picked the two, he headed straight for the Boundary Emperor Creed.

When he returned with no injuries whatsoever, the Divine Tuo Holy World bubbled with rumors. No one understood why Huang Xiaolong had managed to emerge while the experts led by the superpowers had disappeared without a trace.

There were more than six hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables who entered the Blue Lotus Pond, and rumors had it that there was a massive battle that took place. Nothing else was heard after that, and no one emerged from the Blue Lotus Pool, save Huang Xiaolong.

“Don’t tell me it has something to do with Huang Xiaolong...”

Initially, Bi Cheng and the others had said that there were tons of experts planning to ambush Huang Xiaolong in the Blue Lotus Pond! As such, everyone had deduced that Huang Xiaolong would be an extremely important piece of the puzzle if they wanted to uncover the truth.

Of course, many people turned their noses at the very thought. “Bullsh*t! Don’t tell me Huang Xiaolong managed to defeat all of them by himself! Are you hearing yourself?! Even the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Lord wouldn’t be able to do it! The only way is for Huang Xiaolong to possess the same level of strength as the true pavilion master of the Mystical Pavilion!”

As guesses flew around the everywhere, Huang Xiaolong remained in the secret chamber of the Boundary Emperor Creed in seclusion. He activated his Huang Long Bloodline, and he started to mess with the imprint in the souls of Ming Fu and the rest.

Chapter 2983: Holy Dragon World

After controlling the several hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables, Huang Xiaolong finally set his sights on Poison Bodach and the others. He released them, and they appeared before him.

“Huang Xiaolong, what the f*ck do you want from us?!” The various peak-level experts raged the moment they were released.

When they appeared, Huang Xiaolong’s power of absolute frost froze their entire bodies. He sealed off the cosmos energy in their bodies with layers upon layers of restrictions.

Not a single person managed to escape from the Sun and Moon Grand Formation, and the devil shadow that belonged to the Black Shadow Devil was shattered by Huang Xiaolong.

It was a pity the Black Shadow Devil's true body wasn't in the Blue Lotus Pond...

"What do I want?" Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "You'll find out."

Since Ming Fu, the Old Monster Flame, and the others had nothing to do with the incident in the Cangqiong Sacred Land, Huang Xiaolong placed a brand on their souls and left it at that. For Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, the Nine-Headed Tree Demon, and those who had a hand in the incident, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't let them off so easily!

Searching through their souls, Huang Xiaolong obtained their memories before throwing them into the grand formation in the Sun Moon Furnace. He then allowed the black-eyed spiders to wreak havoc on the bodies of those in the furnace. He didn't allow them to corrode their physical bodies instantly. Instead, he made them restrain themselves to torture them bit by bit!

By the time he emerged from the furnace, night had fallen.

Standing in the air above the Emperor Boundary main palace, Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the skies above.

Poison Bodach, Sword Venerable, and the Nine-Headed Tree Demon were old monsters who had lived for an indescribable period of time. Huang Xiaolong gained a lot of secrets he didn't know about the Divine Tuo Holy World. There was even information about different worlds in the Huang Long World Huang Xiaolong didn't know previously.

For example, he learned about the Origin Holy World, the true pavilion master of the Mystical Pavilion, and the mysterious man who had tried to kill him and had saved Huang Shuai during the Creation Ceremony.

There were an uncountable number of holy worlds in the Huang Long World, and the Divine Tuo Holy World was the core of it. However, it wasn't the strongest world out there. The Origin Holy World reigned supreme in the Huang Long World, and it was said that the Origin Holy World was where the creation of the Huang Long World had begun. That was also why it was named the Origin Holy World.

For superpowers at the level of the Mystical Pavilion, it was said that their true headquarters was located in the Origin Holy World.

There were countless experts in the Origin Holy World, and the world master there was an expert who controlled the power of the four elements, earth, wind, fire, and water. The four basic elements were hailed as the origin of all creatures, and one could only imagine how powerful he was.

Of course, possessing the power of the four basic elements was merely the start. He had reached perfection in his control over the elements.

With one element comprehended to the perfection level, Huang Xiaolong was already an unbeatable existence in the Divine Tuo Holy World. He could walk sideways through the lands if he wished, but the world master of the Origin Holy World was someone who had reached perfection level in all four

elements! He wielded terrifying power, and he was an existence who stood at the peak of the Huang Long World!

As for the true pavilion master of the Mystical Pavilion, he was said to be even stronger than the Origin Holy World's world master!

As for the mystery man who had saved Huang Shuai, he was most likely the creation level ancestor of the Holy Dragon Race. He was called the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Ancestor, and his position in the Holy Dragon Race was comparable to the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor in the Divine Tuo Holy World.

"Devil Essence Holy Dragon Ancestor..." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

It seemed as though he had to take a trip over to the Holy Dragon World.

As the home of the Holy Dragon Race, the Holy Dragon World was located in the northern part of the Divine Tuo Holy World. Even though there were tons of dragon races living in the Holy Dragon World, the Holy Dragon Race was the strongest among them.

Whatever the case, he needed to look for the Devil Essence Holy Dragon Ancestor and locate Huang Shuai. The Huang Long Cape was sure to be with the man, and Huang Xiaolong would never allow a part of the Set of Creation to fall into the hands of others. As long as he obtained the cape, he would be able to know where Huang Shuai's bloodline came from!

Huang Xiaolong wanted to use the time to look for the items left behind by his father in the Holy Dragon World at the same time.

"Father..." A deep gaze could be seen in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

From the memories he gathered, Huang Xiaolong learned about several places he could find his father. He also discovered some secrets about the universe.

The knowledge he gained was something even Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables didn't know. As for the locations he could find his father, they were all deductions by the old freaks.

"Xiaolong!" Cangqiong Old Man and Fei Yanzi appeared behind him all of a sudden. Following closely behind were Long Jianfei, Duan Feng, and Duan Zheng.

"What about Long Shengtian and the others?" Cangqiong Old Man couldn't hide his sadness when he spoke of them.

"Master, rest assured that I will revive them one day," Huang Xiaolong muttered softly.

When they heard what he said, they stared at him in shock.

"Xiaolong, they... can they be revived?" Fei Yanzi was shocked. One had to know that their souls were exterminated!

"Of course." Huang Xiaolong nodded solemnly.

He wasn't lying to them. As long as he managed to comprehend the power of space and time, he could reach the perfection level in time to come. When that happened, he would be able to turn back time to bring them back!

It came without saying that comprehending the power of space and time was easier said than done. Only the Black Shadow Devil in the Divine Tuo Holy World had comprehended the power of space, and no one had heard of anyone who managed to control time. Mastering both was something unheard of, much less reaching perfection level in both powers.

Deep down, Huang Xiaolong knew that even if he did reach the perfection level in both powers, he would have to pay a hefty price to revive Mo Zhi and the rest. He decided to remain silent about it and he didn't explain it to the rest.

Cangqiong Old Man and the others were overjoyed to hear that Mo Zhi, Long Shengtian, and the others could come back to life.

Cangqiong Old Man sighed when he looked at Huang Xiaolong. He had never once thought that the kid he had accepted as his disciple would be the Son of Creation, and even Fei Yanzi never had once thought about his identity! Complicated emotions filled her heart.

"Xiaolong, the Dragon Fish Dao Venerable, and the others are outside, and they are requesting an audience with you. Do you..." Cangqiong Old Man asked.

Huang Xiaolong sucked in a deep breath, and he eventually nodded his head, "Let them in."

Since he planned to head over to the Holy Dragon World in the near future, he planned to learn more from them. He could also take the chance to learn more about his father.

Several months later...

When Huang Xiaolong left the Boundary Emperor Creed, he left behind a large number of grand dao pills. He gave Cangqiong Old Man, Fei Yanzi, and the others a lot of seven-seeded Blue Lotuses, and he told them to cultivate in the Boundary Emperor Creed. Not daring to be careless, he left behind several dozen peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables to protect them.

He headed over to the Holy Dragon World alone, but that in itself was a misleading statement. There were over five hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables in the Sun Moon Furnace ready to appear at any moment.

Chapter 2984: Blood Angel

While traveling to the Holy Dragon World, Huang Xiaolong didn't ride on a flying ship. Instead, he rode on a massive tortoise.

The beast was the true body of the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable, Tortoise Ancestor.

Ordinarily, tortoises move extremely slowly, but Tortoise Ancestor moved at an unimaginable speed. Even top-tier cosmos flying ships couldn't match the tortoise's speed.

With his body spanning the size of several supercontinents, he was a terrifying existence as he shot through the sea of stars. If anyone looked at Tortoise Ancestor, they could feel a sense of oppression.

As Huang Xiaolong sat on his shell, he was comparable to a speck of dust.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong had to admit that flying through space on Tortoise Ancestor was a whole new experience.

Despite their speed, Huang Xiaolong needed half a month to arrive at the Holy Dragon World from the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave. Along the road, Huang Xiaolong started to comprehend the power of wood.

The Nine-Headed Tree Demon was the world master of the World Tree, and he controlled the power of absolute wood. Since he had already reached the major completion, Huang Xiaolong could easily comprehend the laws of wood by reading through his memories.

With the power of nirvana, absolute poison, absolute frost, absolute blaze, and absolute lightning, Huang Xiaolong controlled five different types of energies. If he managed to comprehend the power of absolute wood, he would be in control of six peak-level energies!

Even with the Nine-Headed Tree Demon's memories, he knew that comprehending the power of absolute wood was something he couldn't do in a day or two. Even with his talent, he needed several dozen years to reach a basic understanding in the laws of wood.

It came as no surprise that Huang Xiaolong failed to get anywhere in the laws of wood while on the Tortoise Ancestor's back.

When he was fully immersed in the Nine-Headed Tree Demon's memory, the Tortoise Ancestor interrupted his cultivation. "Your Highness, there are several flying ships heading towards us. They seem to be bandits... Should we ram straight through?"

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes slowly, and he noticed six flying ships rushing straight for them.

Every single ship was the size of a continent, and there was a massive insignia of an angel on them. The angel was blood-red in color, and it emitted chilly qi.

"It's the Blood Angels!" Huang Xiaolong recognized them the moment he laid eyes on their insignia.

The Blood Angels was one of the strongest evil factions in the Divine Tuo Holy World, and they were a tier stronger than the Dragon Fish Creed! They did anything under the sun, and if they set their sights on any faction, rivers of blood would flow.

The Blood Angels didn't set up a headquarters, and their base of operations consisted of six massive flying ships. No one could catch a trace of them in the Divine Tuo Holy World, and tracking them down was practically impossible.

"Crush them!" Huang Xiaolong sneered.

When the Tortoise Ancestor heard Huang Xiaolong's order, a look of excitement formed on his face. It was finally able to do something, and he started to speed up as he charged straight towards the six flying ships.

Six middle-aged men were sitting in the main halls of one of the flying ships, and their bodies were covered in bloody qi.

The six of them were talking about how they should split the treasury of a certain creed when a man rushed into the hall in a state of panic.

“Chiefs, there’s a massive tortoise charging straight into us!”

The six of them were the six chiefs of the Blood Angels, and all of them were Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables!

“Tortoise?!” The six of them were taken aback by the report.

“Yes! The tortoise is bigger than our ships!” The expert who rushed into the hall replied hastily, “It doesn’t seem to be friendly at all!”

Staring at each other, the six of them were shocked.

“Let’s go take a look!” The person sitting in the middle stood up all of a sudden and bloody qi filled the hall. It was clear he was a late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable.

As their bodies started to blur, they arrived in the skies above their flying ship.

The six of them didn’t think too much of the report in the hall, but when they laid eyes on the Tortoise Ancestor, they gasped in shock.

“This... Tortoise Ancestor?!” The six of them recognized Tortoise Ancestor at once.

“Hurry up and dodge!” They screamed in unison when they realized that the Tortoise Ancestor was barreling straight into them.

It was too late as a massive blast filled the skies. The Tortoise Ancestor rammed straight into the first flying ship, and the flying ship exploded into cosmic dust. Every single person on it turned into a bloody mist as a tinge of red filled the otherwise dark space.

Every single one of the six flying ships belonging to the Blood Angels were at the cosmos artifact level, and even though they were only low-grade cosmos artifacts, they were still extremely sturdy. It was too bad they ran into the Tortoise Ancestor. They couldn’t stop his charge for a single second and one could only imagine how strong his tortoise shell was.

“Tortoise Ancestor, you’re looking to die!” The six of them raged instantly as blood qi filled the space around them.

The six of them had used a lot of effort and countless treasures in order to refine six flying ships at the cosmos artifact level! Several hundred thousand experts on the flying ship were destroyed by the Tortoise Ancestor, and all of them were experts nurtured with care throughout the years!

There were even some who had managed to enter the Dao Venerable Realm, and they were considered a significant power of the Blood Angels! With a single action from the Tortoise Ancestor, a sixth of their faction was destroyed! The pain and ache in their hearts only served to fuel their rage.

Charging towards the giant tortoise, the six of them made their move. They completely ignored Huang Xiaolong who was sitting on the tortoise’s head.

A snort left Huang Xiaolong's lips when he saw the main chief of the Blood Angels. He didn't care about the anger they felt, and he commanded the Tortoise Ancestor to ram through another ship. At the same time, he summoned all five hundred over Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables.

The killing intent of the six chiefs disappeared into nothingness when they noticed the presence of five hundred more experts. Probing them slightly, they realized none of the five hundred plus experts who had appeared were existences weaker than a Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable!

Over five hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables!

The blood drained from their faces in an instant.

"Flame... Old Monster!"

"Ming Fu!"

"Puppetmaster!"

When they recognized several familiar faces among those who had just appeared, they felt their hearts stop for a moment.

"Didn't you disappear?!" one of the six chiefs yelled.

The terrifying rumor that went around the Divine Tuo Holy World naturally couldn't escape the ears of a faction stronger than the Dragon Fish Creed.

However, those who were said to be missing were standing right in front of them!

When the six of them were still stuck in a state of confusion, the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables summoned by Huang Xiaolong made their move!

They couldn't even imagine the power unleashed when five hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables made their move, and now, the attacks were concentrated on them!

A horrifying hole appeared in space, and turbulent currents of chaotic air tore through the area. Everything returned to nothingness under the power contained in the combined strike.

Boom!

Even if they were Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables, there was only one outcome to the very one-sided battle.

Several minutes later, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the experts before continuing on his journey to the Holy Dragon World. Only fragments of the flying ships were left drifting in space as the blood of those who died formed an eternal veil of red.

The Blood Angels who threatened the Divine Tuo Holy World with their reign of terror disappeared from the face of the Huang Long World forever!

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Ten days later, Huang Xiaolong finally arrived at the Holy Dragon World.

Chapter 2985: Soaring Dragon Terrace

After entering the Holy Dragon World, Huang Xiaolong ordered the Tortoise Ancestor to shrink his body down to the size of a small house.

The Holy Dragon World was created by the first generation of dragons, and it was refined by the experts of the Dragon Race for countless years. Compared to the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, it was at least a hundred times larger.

As one of the largest creeds in the Divine Tuo Holy World, the Dragon Fish Creed ruled over the Dragon Fish Heavenly Cave, and it was one of the largest regions controlled by any power. Even so, the Holy Dragon World was a hundred times larger!

One could say that the Holy Dragon World was indeed boundless...

As Huang Xiaolong rode on the Tortoise Ancestor's head, laughter entered his ears. "Look at that! Someone is riding on the head of a tortoise! Hahaha! That's such a dumb creature for allowing him to ride on it! How cute!"

Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes and turned around, only to be greeted by a group of people flying towards him. There was a young lady leading the way, and her cute little dimples showed when she smiled at Huang Xiaolong. Her smile was infectious, and Huang Xiaolong subconsciously felt the corners of his mouth pulling upwards. There were several disciples beside her, and it was clear that they were people of status.

Behind them was a group of guards, and the person who spoke was the lady with the dimples.

As the Tortoise Ancestor turned to look at her, and a frown nearly formed on his face. He had existed since time immemorial, and he knew that even if he wasn't the strongest cultivator in the Divine Tuo Holy World, he was close. How could a little brat describe him as a dumb creature?! She even said that he was cute!

He had discovered their cultivation realms a long time ago, and he wanted to see which True Saint had the guts to describe him that way.

If this was him at his prime, an uncountable number of True Saints would have died if he so willed it. He only needed to breathe heavily to slay people at their level, but since Huang Xiaolong was remaining silent, he didn't dare to say anything.

A giggle left her lips when she saw the Tortoise Ancestor's eyes looking at her. "Look, look! It's so cute when it's angry!"

As she approached, she spoke to Huang Xiaolong, "Hey uncle! Your tortoise is really cute! Can I ride on its head too?"

Uncle?!

Huang Xiaolong stared at her with a blank expression on his face as his thoughts returned to the lower worlds. In the past, that was how Bei Xiaomei addressed him, and this was the first time in the Divine Tuo Holy World someone called him that!

A multitude of thoughts ran through his mind, and Huang Xiaolong seemed to have lost himself in his memories.

“Fourth Princess, it’s just a black tortoise! Spiritual beasts at this level can be found everywhere! If you really wish to ride on one, I’ll capture Gold Tortoise Beasts when we return!” One of the male disciples behind her chuckled out loudly.

The lady didn’t respond at all, and she looked at Huang Xiaolong with an expectant expression.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly, and he laughed, “Alright.”

A look of joy flashed through her face and she revealed a sweet smile before climbing up on the Tortoise Ancestor’s head to sit beside Huang Xiaolong.

Seeing as the princess was sitting on the tortoise’s head, the male disciples who followed behind her stared at each other and frowned.

Just as they were about to get on, a ray of dark green light flashed to block them.

“Not everyone can get on my pet tortoise.” Huang Xiaolong didn’t bother looking at them as he spoke.

The disciples who were stopped raged the moment the words left his lips.

“Brat, do you even know who we are?! We are the princes of the Apsara Dragon Country!” One of the men clad in red robes snapped. “Do you know the consequences of offending us?!”

They felt utterly insulted when a commoner who rode on such an ordinary tortoise slighted them.

“Apsara Dragon Country?” Huang Xiaolong nearly laughed out loud. “I’ve never heard of it.”

Indeed, why would Huang Xiaolong hear of them when he had the power to wipe them out of existence with a single thought?

“You!” The princes felt their intestines going green when they heard what he said.

“Enough. Chen Chaoyi, do you really think you’re bigshots in the Apsara Dragon Country? Go away and stop following us!” The lady turned and sighed. “If you’re not willing to, you can always leave.”

Chen Chaoyi forced a smile as he laughed awkwardly, “Fourth Princess, we didn’t mean to insult the man. However, he’s someone whose identity is unknown, and he might have other motives for getting close to you!”

“Do you think you can hide your intentions from me?” The lady known as the Fourth Princess sighed again before turning around to ignore them. A sweet smile formed on her face again when she looked at Huang Xiaolong. “Uncle, let’s go!”

Patting the Tortoise Ancestor’s head, they took off into the air.

The princes of the Apsara Dragon Country could only follow behind the tortoise obediently.

“Humph! When we get back to the Apsara Dragon Country, I’ll show him!” Chen Chaoyi glared at Huang Xiaolong with a sinister gaze.

“Should we do a detailed investigation on this brat’s identity?” someone beside him frowned. “He didn’t even care about our identities when we brought it up. He might also be someone important...”

“How can someone important be riding on such an ordinary tortoise? A normal animal like that can be bought from the markets for a dime a dozen! I even checked with my Heavenly Dragon Eye... This kid doesn’t possess a shred of energy in his body!” Chen Chaoyi sneered, “If you’re too much of a wimp, I’ll do it myself!”

Huang Xiaolong and the Fourth Princess were chatting merrily on the head of the Tortoise Ancestor as they soared through the skies. Even though this was their first meeting, the princess was someone extremely easy to talk to. Huang Xiaolong found her pretty similar to Bei Xiaomei, and he didn’t seem as reserved as before.

He soon learned that she was called Chen Qiaoer, and she was the Fourth Princess of the Apsara Dragon Country.

“Uncle, didn’t you buy this tortoise from the markets? Oh, did you manage to tame it outside? Is this a mutant black tortoise? The shell seems a little strange...” Chen Qiaoer giggled. “The lines on the shell makes it look so much more mysterious!” She pointed at the grand dao inscriptions on the surface of the Tortoise Ancestor’s shell and exclaimed.

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but laugh. “I managed to tame this tortoise in a place called the Blue Lotus Pond. It should count as a mutant black tortoise... The lines on the shell describe the most intricate laws of grand dao for the water element. If you manage to comprehend the meaning of the lines, not too many people in the Holy Dragon World will be able to defeat you.”

Chen Qiaoer was stunned for a second before breaking into uncontrollable laughter. Her eyes became crescents as she nearly doubled over in amusement. “Uncle, you’re hilarious! Wouldn’t that mean that this tortoise you’re riding on could be one of the strongest experts in the world?”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t explain himself as a smile hung on his face. He didn’t expect her to believe him in the first place.

Soon after, he asked about the situation in the Apsara Dragon Country.

One had to know that the Apsara Dragon Country was one of the countries under the Six Vision Sacred Land. That’s where they were currently in, and Huang Xiaolong’s heart trembled slightly. “Isn’t there something called the Soaring Dragon Terrace in the Six Vision Sacred Land?”

In the past, his father had remained in the Holy Dragon World for some time. He had left behind several items, and the Soaring Dragon Terrace was one of them!

Chapter 2986: Apsara Dragon Country

“Ohhh! Uncle, you’re pretty good!” Chen Qiaoer laughed. “Hmm, the Soaring Dragon Terrace is pretty famous in the Six Vision Sacred Land... Are you planning to head over to take a look?”

A frown quickly formed on her face and she shook her head violently. “Uncle, you better not go!”

Huang Xiaolong couldn’t help but ask, “Why not?”

“Nothing much comes out of the Soaring Dragon Terrace! Not many people can understand anything on the Soaring Dragon Terrace! Moreover, one needs to pay ten thousand holy bills to the Coiled Dragon Race if they want to remain on the stage for a single day! It will cost you several million holy bills to remain there for a year! It’s too expensive! My entire kingdom will go bankrupt if my Emperor Father plans to send someone there for a year!”

Huang Xiaolong chuckled to himself when he saw her adorable expression when she complained about the Soaring Dragon Terrace.

In the past, the Holy Dragon World had no such thing. When his father, Huang Long, had visited the Six Vision Sacred Land in the past, he sat on a rock in meditation for several days. When he had left, the Coiled Dragon Race had claimed the rock as their own and named it the Soaring Dragon Terrace! They had started collecting holy bills if anyone else wanted to meditate there.

From what Chen Qiaoer said, the price was indeed expensive. There was no need to mention the emperor of a mere country under a sacred land. Even the upper echelons of the sacred land would feel their hearts aching if they had to pay up several million holy bills!

That was a pretty sizable amount to some weaker sacred lands...

“There’s no way Lord Creation sat on the platform to meditate for a few days! The Coiled Dragon Race definitely made it up in an attempt to steal out hard-earned money!” Chen Qiaoer pouted when she thought about it. She seemed enraged by the Coiled Dragon Race’s actions, but Huang Xiaolong broke her train of thought with a soft chuckle. “The Coiled Dragon Race went a little too far by claiming it as their own...”

The Coiled Dragon Race was part of the few acquired dragon races in the Holy Dragon World. The factions were split up to innate races and acquired races, with the latter being the weaker of the two. Despite that, the Coiled Dragon Race was one of the strongest factions in the acquired dragon races, and it was only weaker when compared to the five great innate dragon races. It controlled several hundred thousand sacred lands, and the Six Vision Sacred Land was one of them.

Nevertheless, they could only monopolize the Soaring Dragon Terrace with the help of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race. Their clans went pretty far back, and they had a great relationship with each other.

The Radiant Winged Dragon Race was one of the five great innate dragon races in the Holy Dragon World. It was ranked second, and their strength was only second to the Holy Dragon Race.

“Yeah!” Chen Qiaoer yelled. “Too bad I’m not strong enough to punish them! If I’m the Dark Lightning Holy Dragon Ancestor, I’ll beat up the Coiled Dragon Patriarch!”

Huang Xiaolong chortled in amusement and he felt that Chen Qiaoer was really pretty interesting.

“Your Apsara Dragon Country is just a small country under the Coiled Dragon Race. As the princess of the country, you dare to speak ill of the Coiled Dragon Race and curse their patriarch! Are you not afraid that your words will offend the Coiled Dragon Race? Don’t you know that that’s an offence that will get your whole family killed?” Huang Xiaolong teased.

A pout quickly formed on her face and she snorted, "I'm not afraid of them! I'm just telling you my thoughts!" Pausing for a second, Chen Qiaoer scrunched her face up at Huang Xiaolong, "Uncle, don't tell me you're from the Coiled Dragon Race..."

"Nope."

Heaving a sigh of relief, Chen Qiaoer continued, "Yeah! Why would a disciple of the Coiled Dragon Race behave like you and ride a black tortoise? Hahaha! A disciple of the Coiled Dragon Race from their outermost division came to my Apsara Dragon Country once! My father personally appeared to greet him, and the disciple was riding on a super divine beast!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but laugh.

Talking to Chen Qiaoer was really something else.

"Don't forget... My black tortoise can transform! It's several trillion times better than his divine beast!" Huang Xiaolong responded.

Chen Qiaoer giggled and her sweet voice rang through the air.

When those following behind heard her laughter, their eyes turned green from the jealousy they felt. Chen Qiaoer was the goddess in the eyes of everyone from the Apsara Dragon Country! Her talent was top-tier, and she had taken less than ten thousand years to enter the True Saint Realm! She was also the jewel of her father's eye, and it was highly likely she would enter the Six Vision Sacred Land in the near future to become the personal disciple of their Primal Ancestor Realm ancestor!

This was the first time they heard her laughter, and it was to what some random guy riding on a tortoise said!

The anger in the eyes of Chen Chaoyi and the others could no longer be hidden.

Of course, none of their thoughts could be hidden from Huang Xiaolong. However, there was no need to care about them. Even if their ancestors rose from their graves and their backup arrived enmasse, they were nothing more than a bunch of flies who would disappear with a single breath.

Chen Qiaoer soon invited Huang Xiaolong over to the Apsara Dragon Country as a guest, and Huang Xiaolong agreed without much thought. There was no need to bother about a few days of delay anyway since he was planning to head over to the Soaring Dragon Terrace soon after.

Chen Qiaoer looked extremely happy when he agreed, and the dimples on her face showed once again.

Along the way, she asked Huang Xiaolong about everything under the sun.

"Uncle, why is there no energy in your body! Don't tell me you failed a tribulation and lost all your powers..." Chen Qiaoer tilted her head and looked at Huang Xiaolong with a curious expression.

Coughing dryly, Huang Xiaolong explained, "You might not be able to feel the energy in my body, but you should know that my fleshy body is extremely strong."

Staring at him from head to toe, Chen Qiaoer pouted, "Can your body be stronger than the Coiled Dragon Patriarch?"

“?! He’s nothing compared to me.”

Holding her mouth, Chen Qiaoer burst into laughter. “Hahaha! Uncle, you’re really funny!”

When her laughter finally stopped, she turned to Huang Xiaolong and said seriously, “When we return to the palace, I’ll ask my father to give you the Nine Resurrection Purple Grass. With it, you will be able to recover very quickly!”

Huang Xiaolong stared at her in shock. This was their first meeting, but she was willing to give him a holy herb for him to recover from his injuries!

Staring straight into her eyes, Huang Xiaolong asked, “The Nine Resurrection Purple Grass is worth at least a hundred thousand holy bills... Are you sure you want to give it to me?”

A hundred thousand holy bills was nothing to him, but it was the thought that counted. There wasn’t a need to mention a hundred thousand holy bills. Huang Xiaolong could bring out a hundred billion Tuoshen dao coins if he so wished to. After subduing nearly six hundred Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables, including existences at the level of the Nine-Headed Tree Demon, his wealth reached an incredible level. Without caring about the amount of dao coins, he could drown a super sacred land in dao coins with a single thought!

Of course, the hundred thousand holy bills might mean nothing to him, but it was an incredible amount to a small country like the Apsara Dragon Country!

Chen Qiaoer revealed a brilliant smile and she explained, “I just feel like it! It’s just a hundred thousand holy bills! My Apsara Dragon Country is more than capable of taking out an amount like this! Moreover, the amount we can sell it for will only allow someone to meditate for ten days on the Soaring Dragon Terrace.”

The corners of Huang Xiaolong’s lips curled upwards, and he no longer continued his line of questioning.

It didn’t take long for them to finally arrive at the capital of the Apsara Dragon Country. Initially, Huang Xiaolong hadn’t planned on staying in the palace. However, Chen Qiaoer was adamant about bringing him in, and she personally arranged a residence for him.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t refuse, and he allowed her to do whatever she wished.

At night, Chen Qiaoer really appeared with the Nine Resurrection Purple Grass, and Huang Xiaolong could only laugh wryly when he looked at it. It seemed like the little girl really thought that he was injured after failing his tribulation!

Chapter 2987: Qiaoer, What’s Going On?

“I’m not injured at all!” Huang Xiaolong returned the herb to her and he shook his head in amusement. “If I really suffer from an injury, the Nine Resurrection Purple Grass won’t be able to help.”

There wasn’t a need to speak about a holy herb like that. Even top-grade grand dao pills would be useless if Huang Xiaolong suffered from an injury. Only genesis level dao pills would be able to heal him.

As Huang Xiaolong tried refusing the holy herb, another scene played out in the royal hall of the palace. The princes who were seen by Chen Qiaoer's side in the morning kneeled before a middle-aged man as they made their report.

The middle-aged man was precisely the emperor of the Apsara Dragon Country, Chen Cheng.

"You mean to tell me that Qiaoer is planning on giving the Nine Resurrection Purple Grass to some guy named Huang? They just met each other recently?" Chen Cheng was slightly surprised.

"Yes, Your Majesty, That kid is someone we met on the way back to the capital city. Along the way, he used his glib tongue to gain the princess' trust, and he pretended to be hurt so that the princess would give him the Nine Resurrection Purple Grass. He went too far, and if he set his sights on the Nine Resurrection Purple Grass now, who knows what he would take in the future!" Chen Chaoyi replied respectfully, "The Fourth Princess is naive, and she got caught up in his lies. All of us following behind her saw the whole story, and the man who came back with us is definitely bad news!"

Chen Cheng felt a ball of rage burning up in his heart and he growled, "How dare he lie to my baby daughter?! She said that she was planning to give the purple grass to Princess Bi Chen to heal her injuries! That b*stard even taught my daughter how to lie to me!"

One of the youngsters standing before Chen Cheng sighed, "Who would have thought that we would run into something like this the moment I returned from the Six Vision Sacred Land? Your Majesty, Princess Qiaoer is too innocent and she doesn't know any better. Since I'm here, I cannot allow this to happen. I'll take him down right now for you to interrogate him!"

The person who spoke was the young master of the strongest clan in the Apsara Dragon Country! He was called Zhang Shaojin, and he entered the Six Vision Sacred Land several hundred years ago. He was already an inner disciple of the sacred land and his position in the country wasn't low.

Chen Cheng could only laugh wryly and he spoke respectfully in response, "Alright. I would have to trouble Young Master Shaojin." Pausing for a moment, his expression sank once again. "However, it won't be good if you made a move in front of my daughter. Just retrieve the herb, and we can kick him out of the country before we do anything else. When he leaves, Qiaoer won't know anything. You can take him down and bring him back for interrogation then."

Zhang Shaojin chuckled in response, "Your Majesty, please rest assured that I will deal with the matter perfectly." Soon after, he left for Huang Xiaolong's residence in the palace with a group of princes behind him.

When they arrived, they saw how Chen Qiaoer was trying to force Huang Xiaolong into accepting the herb. Zhang Shaojin's expression sank even further.

"Brother Shaojin!" Chen Qiaoer wasn't surprised by his presence, and a smile formed on her face. "Are you finally back from the Six Vision Sacred Land?"

They were childhood friends, and Zhang Shaojin had been taking care of her since she was young.

A smile slowly formed on his face when he looked at the cute little princess. Nodding slowly, he replied, "Princess Qiaoer, I'm back to deal with some matters." Turning to look at Huang Xiaolong, the smile on

his face disappeared and he snapped, "Who are you and why are you trying to get close to Her Highness?"

Huang Xiaolong frowned.

Gasping in shock, Chen Qiaoer asked, "Brother Shaojin, what are you doing?"

Glaring at Huang Xiaolong, Zhang Shaojin continued, "You tried to scam Princess Qiaoer into giving you the Nine Resurrection Purple Grass with a lie about how you were injured... She believed you, but I won't be stupid enough to listen to your lies."

Chen Qiaoer was stunned. However, Huang Xiaolong broke out into laughter, "Do you think I have to fake my injury to obtain garbage of this level?"

Before Huang Xiaolong could explain any further, Chen Qiaoer interrupted them, "Brother Shaojin, you're mistaken! This is something I obtained from Emperor Father! He didn't lie to me!"

"Chen Chaoyi, what did you say to them! You definitely said something to Emperor Father about this!" She turned to Chen Chaoyi and the others in a fit of anger.

A smile appeared on Chen Chaoyi's face and he responded, "Fourth Princess, we had your interests in mind. This man is extremely mysterious, and we don't even know where he came from. He might be trying to get close to you for some insidious reasons!"

"You!" Chen Qiaoer yelled.

In the past, she felt that they were extremely annoying, but right now, they finally managed to get on her nerves. She felt that they were disgusting individuals who had no sense of right or wrong.

"Young Master, I will have to ask you to leave." Zhang Shaojin said to Huang Xiaolong. "The Apsara Imperial Palace isn't some place anyone can stay in."

"Brother Shaojin, this uncle isn't a bad guy! Trust me!" Chen Qiaoer exclaimed in a fit of worry.

Huang Xiaolong could only chuckle in response. Never would he have thought that a mere True Saint would be chasing him away from their palace, but he had to admit that it was their home. He couldn't refuse to leave...

"Hahaha, your palace is nothing more than a straw hut in my eyes." Huang Xiaolong might understand the situation, but he wasn't going to allow Zhang Shaojin to insult him. "If not for Qiaoer, I wouldn't stoop all the way down to your level and live here." He rose through the air and returned to the Tortoise Ancestor's back.

"Uncle, don't!" Chen Qiaoer yelled when she saw that Huang Xiaolong was planning to leave.

"If fate has it, we'll meet again." Huang Xiaolong chuckled and turned to Chen Qiaoer. "Oh right. Here's a gift for you..." Waving his hand, several stalks of holy herbs landed in Chen Qiaoer's hand.

The moment they appeared, a shocking wave of holy spiritual energy filled the palace.

"Purple Heart Spiritual Zoysia!"

“Hundred Leaves Illumination Fruit!”

“Aqua Whale Pearl!”

...

There were six herbs in Chen Qiaoer’s hand, and every single one of them contained a shocking amount of holy spiritual qi.

They were peak-grade holy spiritual herbs that even the Six Vision Sacred Land could pass off as their inherited treasures! The Nine Resurrection Purple Grass the Apsara Dragon Country was so protective over was absolute garbage when compared to the herbs Huang Xiaolong gave her.

By the time she realized he was gone, Huang Xiaolong and the Tortoise Ancestor were nowhere to be seen.

“UNCLE!” Chen Qiaoer screamed into the air.

When Zhang Shaojin stared at the direction where Huang Xiaolong left to, the look on his face was extremely complicated. He turned to Chen Chaoyi and the others and snapped, “Didn’t you say that he was trying to steal the Nine Resurrection Purple Grass?!”

The faces of Chen Chaoyi and the others were completely red, and they failed to form a coherent sentence when replying to Zhang Shaojin, “He? We... I don’t...”

It goes without saying that someone who could give them six holy herbs at that level wouldn’t lower himself to seal a mere Nine Resurrection Purple Grass.

“Qiaoer, what’s going on?!” Chen Cheng could no longer hold back his curiosity as he flew towards the group of people in the courtyard. He looked at the herbs in Chen Qiaoer’s hands, and he couldn’t contain his shock. He was alarmed by the sudden appearance of the holy spiritual qi, and that was the reason he rushed over to meet them.

Chapter 2988: Soaring Dragon Terrace

“This... This... Where did you get these herbs from?!” Chen Cheng asked his daughter without taking his eyes off the herbs.

Staring in the direction where Huang Xiaolong had gone, Chen Qiaoer sighed, “It’s a gift from that uncle...”

“Uncle?” Chen Cheng stared at Zhang Shaojin, expecting an answer.

With a complicated expression, Zhang Shaojin explained, “It’s the youngster we were talking about...”

“What?! That’s the person who gave her the herbs?!” Chen Cheng couldn’t hide his shock and he turned to look at Chen Chaoyi and the others.

Falling to their knees in shock, Chen Chaoyi and the others tried to look for another excuse for their actions.

“Your Majesty, we didn’t lie to you! That man is definitely plotting something when he tried to get close to the Fourth Princess!” Chen Chaoyi tried to explain himself, “He probably escaped after we foiled his plan!”

“He probably threw out the top-grade holy herbs as a way for him to mislead us!”

As soon as he spoke, he was sent flying by Chen Cheng with a single slap. Blood sprayed out from his mouth as his teeth were beat out from them.

The other princes didn’t dare to utter a word as they stared at Chen Chaoyi’s sorry figure.

Turning to glare at the others, Chen Cheng wanted to say something but Chen Qiaoer interrupted him.

“Soaring Dragon Terrace...” Since she hadn’t been paying attention to what happened to Chen Chaoyi and the rest, she muttered whatever came to her mind.

Zhang Shaojin heard what she said, and his heart trembled. He turned to the direction where Huang Xiaolong left and a passionate gaze could be seen in his eyes.

...

When Huang Xiaolong left the Apsara Dragon Country, he didn’t hesitate to fly straight towards the Soaring Dragon Terrace.

The Soaring Dragon Terrace might be in the Six Vision Sacred Land, but one needed to pass through dozens of countries before they could arrive. To Huang Xiaolong and the Tortoise Ancestor, the distance could be covered in half an hour.

Despite that, Huang Xiaolong asked the old tortoise to move slowly.

He continued to comprehend the laws of wood along the way, and by the time Huang Xiaolong reached the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range, a new day had begun.

The Soaring Dragon Mountain Range was the largest mountain range in the Six Vision Sacred Land, and it spanned an unmeasurable distance. It was thus the most famous mountain range in the Six Vision Sacred Land, and the Soaring Dragon Terrace was on the highest peak situated in the mountain range.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived, he saw that the entire mountain range was covered in people.

With the existence of the Soaring Dragon Terrace, countless people were attracted over to the mountain range, and the area around it had already turned into a trading plaza.

The number of geniuses who managed to comprehend anything on the Soaring Dragon Terrace might be countable on one hand, but there were countless geniuses coming over to try their luck through the years.

When Huang Xiaolong reached the highest peak of the mountain range, he saw a massive stone towering into the skies. The rock was probably several tens of miles in diameter, and it looked like a pillar supporting the skies.

It might sound small, but the size of the column would be able to host a small city!

That was the Soaring Dragon Terrace!

There was another giant plaque erected beside the giant pillar, and there were three words written in ancient text on the giant plaque. 'Soaring Dragon Terrace' was inscribed on it, and it emitted an air of antiquity and dominance.

The Coiled Dragon Patriarch wrote the words himself and he even refined the entire plaque into a cosmos artifact. Standing beside the Soaring Dragon Terrace, it suppressed those who had designs on it.

If anyone tried causing a scene on the Soaring Dragon Terrace, the disciples of the Coiled Dragon Race could command the plaque to kill them!

Ten thousand restrictions were drawn on the stage itself, and they formed an independent space separating the Soaring Dragon Terrace from the outside world. As long as one paid enough holy bills, they would be able to enter the space to meditate. Ten thousand disciples could enter with no problems at all! The space was enlarged to the point where they could occupy an independent area that wouldn't interrupt other's cultivation!

The Coiled Dragon Patriarch was the one who thought of the idea, he personally drew the spatial formations on the Soaring Dragon Terrace. If ten thousand geniuses of the Dragon Race really chose to meditate on the stage, he would be able to gain a hundred million holy bills a day!

Sweeping his gaze across the stage, Huang Xiaolong saw that there were several hundred spots left on the stage. A lot of people might choose to meditate on the Soaring Dragon Terrace, but it would be difficult to fill all ten thousand slots.

"Look! What a loser! Someone riding a black tortoise is planning to meditate on the Soaring Dragon Terrace!" A group of disciples wearing red pointed at Huang Xiaolong and roared with laughter.

"Seems like disciples like these are here to join in the fun. How much can his beast be worth in the market? There's no way he can take out ten thousand holy bills to meditate in the Soaring Dragon Terrace." Another group of disciples clad in black chuckled.

The two disciples were from the Golden Light Dragon Country and Black Mountain Dragon Country respectively. Their factions were second only to the Six Vision Sacred Land and the disciples that could appear at the Soaring Dragon Terrace would definitely be of some status.

Huang Xiaolong casually glanced at them before riding the Tortoise Ancestor over to the entrance.

"I'll take the first and second formation." Huang Xiaolong pointed towards the empty spots on the platform and said.

Ten thousand holy bills would only allow one to enter the ordinary spots, and the spots were numbered by how far they were from Huang Long's original position on the platform! The number one formation was located exactly where Huang Xiaolong's father cultivated in the past, and it was no wonder he chose it without the slightest hesitation.

Naturally, the closer they got to the God of Creation's spot, the more expensive it got.

Ten thousand holy bills were required to meditate for a day in the last thousand spaces, but those spots Huang Xiaolong chose could be said to command an astronomical price.

One needed a hundred million holy bills to mediate for a single day in the first formation!

As for the second, he would need to cough up eighty million holy bills!

The price was something even the patriarchs of the various Sacred Gates wouldn't be able to part with, and it went without saying that the first and second formations were empty most of the time.

When the disciples of the two countries heard that Huang Xiaolong wanted a spot in both the first and second formation, they stared at him in silence for a moment before roaring with laughter.

"Where did this dumb*ss come from? He's planning to choose a spot in the first and second formation while riding a dumb black tortoise!"

"He probably doesn't know about the difference in price..."

"The disciples of the Coiled Dragon Race will definitely take care of this loser!"

The disciples and experts around the Soaring Dragon Terrace burst out into laughter.

When the disciples of the Coiled Dragon Race looked at the black tortoise Huang Xiaolong sat on, they frowned.

"Do you know the consequences of messing with us?" One of the disciples growled at Huang Xiaolong.

Instead of replying to him, Huang Xiaolong casually tossed over a spatial ring to the half-step Dao Venerable Realm disciple guarding the place. "Here's a hundred billion holy bills."

A hundred billion?!

Everyone stared at him in shock.

Before anyone could say anything stupid, the disciple who received Huang Xiaolong's spatial ring opened it cautiously and a pillar of holy light pierced through the skies above the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range.

**Note: Rising Dragon Terrace revised to Soaring Dragon Terrace.

Chapter 2989: Heavenly Phoenix Race

Holy bills formed mountains upon mountains in the spatial ring Huang Xiaolong passed over, and there were so much of it that it couldn't be counted!

No matter how high the statuses of those around the Soaring Dragon Terrace, none of them had ever seen so much money in their lives.

Even the disciple of the Coiled Dragon Race couldn't believe his eyes.

"This... This..." The disciples of the Golden Light Dragon Country and Black Mountain Dragon Country didn't know how to react to the sudden change in the situation.

That was a hundred billion holy bills they were talking about!

Even the half-step Dao Venerable hadn't seen so much money in his life!

Core disciples of the various dao convergences wouldn't be able to take out that amount, much less the patriarchs of random sacred lands!

There wasn't even a need to talk about the various small countries like the Golden Light Dragon Country and the others. Even if they sold their entire kingdom and the underwear of their citizens, they wouldn't be able to gather a billion holy bills. There was no need to mention ten billion, or even a hundred billion!

A hundred billion holy bills... that was an astronomical amount for any of the factions present!

"Can I enter now?" Huang Xiaolong stared at the disciple of the Coiled Dragon Race and spoke.

The Coiled Dragon Race might be using his father's cultivation spot as a cash cow, and they might have gone a little overboard by taking money from the Son of Creation, but Huang Xiaolong didn't care all that much about it. A hundred billion holy bills was nothing to Huang Xiaolong. In fact, they could request for a hundred billion Tuoshen holy coins and Huang Xiaolong could still throw it out without batting an eyelid.

The number of dao coins, dao pills, and dao herbs he had gathered after subduing the Poison Bodach and the others had reached an uncountable number. If he ignored all that wealth and decided to sell off their cosmos artifacts, it would immediately become the most sought after item in the entire Divine Tuo Holy World!

For experts like the Nine-Headed Tree Demon and the Poison Bodach who were at the peak of the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm and had the control of their own world, their cosmos artifacts were at a whole other level.

When he destroyed the Blood Angels on his way to the Holy Dragon World, he managed to obtain even more treasures. He had no idea how much he had taken, but all he knew was he had plundered everything the Blood Angels had. After their many years of existence, the number of treasures they possessed wasn't a small amount!

By the time the disciple of the Coiled Dragon Race returned to his senses, he stared at Huang Xiaolong with a renewed expression of respect and fervor, and he bowed, "Young Master, this way, please."

He might not have known Huang Xiaolong's identity, but he knew that anyone who could throw out a hundred billion holy bills was someone he could never offend.

That was because ordinary Dao Venerables wouldn't be able to throw out an amount like that without a second thought!

Riding on the Tortoise Ancestor, Huang Xiaolong made his way towards the terrace. He entered the first formation while the Tortoise Ancestor entered the second.

The looks on the faces of everyone present turned extremely colorful the instant they saw the Tortoise Ancestor entering the second formation. They hadn't understood why Huang Xiaolong had wanted both formations, but now they finally understood! He had rented it for his tortoise!

That...

The faces of the disciples of the Coiled Dragon Race changed. They might be inner disciples of the race, but they had to pay if they wanted to meditate on the terrace. None of them had the abilities to enter the second formation, and even their masters were unable to do so!

Now, a black tortoise had entered the second formation due to his master's overwhelming wealth! Wasn't that pure humiliation for those who failed to enter?

"Humph, isn't he just a little rich? What's there to be arrogant about?!" someone snorted with jealousy.

A ton of disciples were enraged when they saw that a 'low-leveled' beast was able to enjoy a privilege none of them could.

The Tortoise Ancestor was too annoyed to explain anything to weaklings at their level, and his jade green eyes looked at the disciple who was voicing his anger. A cold snort left his lips, and the entire mountain range trembled. The disciple of the Dragon Race was sent rolling all the way to the bottom of the mountain range, and he only stopped when he slammed into a massive boulder.

Everyone stared at the Tortoise in shock. The disciple who was sent rolling down the mountain was a Ninth Resurrection Primal Ancestor! Yet, he suffered serious injuries from a single snort from the black tortoise! Moreover, the mountain range was still rocking slightly with a low rumble!

The half-step Dao Venerable sucked in a cold breath. He didn't expect the black tortoise to be even stronger than him!

The disciples who were unhappy with Huang Xiaolong silenced themselves immediately, and none of them dared to look in the tortoise's general direction.

...

While all that happened, Huang Xiaolong went over to the spot where his father had meditated in the past, and the Huang Long Bloodline in his body experienced a never-felt-before resonance. It was even more intense than the time he had refined the blood essence stored in the Huang Long Armor!

With excitement boiling in his heart, Huang Xiaolong knew that there were traces of his father present in the Soaring Dragon Terrace! His father might have already left a long time ago, but his aura lingered in the place! Others might not be able to feel anything, but he was someone with the Huang Long Bloodline!

As he sat cross-legged on the ground, Huang Xiaolong focused on what his father had left behind.

The rivers of time started to overlap, and Huang Xiaolong seemed to see everything Huang Long had done in the past.

He felt every breath his father had taken, and he slowly synchronized his breathing with it. Following in his father's footsteps, Huang Xiaolong felt a strange feeling swelling up inside him as rays of light emerged from his body.

No one took any special notice of him as light enveloped the bodies of other people meditating on the platform. However, they were all trying to guess his identity.

Huang Xiaolong's name might have shocked the entire Divine Tuo Holy World, but the number of people who recognized him didn't number more than a few. After all, the disciples of the Dragon Race hadn't taken part in the battle of the Creation Ceremony. They hadn't shown up in the Mystical Pavilion's branch, and practically no one in the Holy Dragon World recognized him. Even if the experts of the five great innate dragon races showed up, they wouldn't be able to identify him! There was no way the members of the Coiled Dragon Race or the disciples of these small sacred lands could expose his identity!

When Huang Xiaolong started his cultivation in the first formation, a group of experts from the Coiled Dragon Race shot towards the Soaring Dragon Terrace. They were accompanied by a group of female disciples clad in phoenix robes.

The phoenix insignia on their robes seemed to come to life, and nine tails could be seen spread out behind the phoenix! Everything pointed to the fact that the female disciples were core disciples of the Heavenly Phoenix Race.

There was no doubt they were core disciples of the Heavenly Phoenix Race, and the Heavenly Phoenix Race was none other than the strongest genesis race. They were basically on par with the Holy Dragon Race, and the statuses of the ladies could be imagined.

"With Young Lady Feng Xue's talent, she will definitely be able to comprehend an amazing grand dao law the moment she enters the platform!" The second young master of the Coiled Dragon Race flattered.

The lady whom he addressed nodded slightly and muttered, "I've heard that the effects of the first formation will be the greatest. Is it available?"

The second young master of the Coiled Dragon Race, Ao Dong, chuckled, "Of course!"

They soon arrived at the Soaring Dragon Terrace.

Chapter 2990: Who Dares to Kill Disciples of My Heavenly Phoenix Race?!

When Ao Dong from the Coiled Dragon Race appeared, the Soaring Dragon Mountain Range burst into a flurry of activity. The guards around the platform hastily went over to welcome them.

The first thing Ao Dong did was to look at the first formation on the Soaring Dragon Terrace. When he saw Huang Xiaolong sitting in the middle of the platform, his expression sank. He turned to the disciple in charge of the formations and growled, "What's going on with the first formation?!" He turned to look at the second formation, and he saw a black tortoise sitting in there. Slightly taken aback, he frowned and asked, "What's going on with the second formation?"

When the guard saw that the second young master was getting impatient, he couldn't help but panic. Wasn't it a good thing for someone to pay to enter the first formation? The Coiled Dragon Race gained a hundred and eighty million holy bills a single day. How was that a bad thing?!

"Second Young Master, that man came this morning, and he threw out a hundred billion holy bills to reserve both formations. The tortoise in the second formation is his mount!" the guard disciple explained.

“What?! A hundred billion?!” The experts from the Coiled Dragon Race and the Heavenly Phoenix Race yelled in shock when they heard the amount. As the second young master of the Coiled Dragon Race, he knew that he wouldn’t be able to bring out such a large amount in a short amount of time.

Turning to look at Huang Xiaolong, a look of hesitation flashed through his eyes. He knew that Huang Xiaolong’s identity wasn’t ordinary if he could throw out a hundred billion just to reserve a spot for him and his mount in the Soaring Dragon Terrace. However, he had already promised Feng Xue that he would arrange for her to enter the first formation. If he backed out now, he would definitely incur the wrath of Feng Xue. As a core disciple of the Heavenly Phoenix Race, Feng Xue’s position wasn’t low in her faction. Her master was a Seventh Esteem Dao Venerable, and she was also the sworn sister of the leader of the Heavenly Phoenix Race, Feng Nana.

Feng Nana was the most talented disciple in the Heavenly Phoenix Race, and she was considered one of the strongest geniuses in the younger generation of the Divine Tuo Holy World. She was also the daughter of the current patriarch of the Heavenly Phoenix Race, and she was in line to take his place when she matured in the future.

The man sitting in the first formation looked extremely foreign, and no one could recognize where he came from. After all, he recognized all the core disciples of the larger factions in the Holy Dragon World.

Feng Xue didn’t speak at all, and she stared at Ao Dong coldly.

“Go there and get him out of the first formation,” Ao Dong gritted his teeth and instructed the disciple in charge of the platform. “Lady Feng Xue is planning to meditate in the first formation, and after she’s done, you can arrange for him to enter again.”

The disciple was stunned for a second, but he agreed. “Yes, Second Young Master.” He turned to Feng Xue and bowed, “Should we report this to the patriarch?”

Ao Dong’s expression sank, “Lady Feng Xue is an esteemed guest of the Coiled Dragon Race! Even if my father learns about this, he will agree with me! All you have to do now is to get both of them out!”

“The person inside barely started his meditation. If we interrupt him, he will definitely suffer a backlash!”

In the past, there were some people who had suffered backlashes when their cultivation was disturbed. The consequences were pretty serious when that had happened.

“Do you mean to say that Young Lady Feng Xue has to wait for two years or whatever for him to complete his cultivation before she is allowed into the formation?!” Ao Dong growled.

“If you speak another word, I’ll strip you of your position right here and now!” A chilly light flashed in Ao Dong’s eyes. “The number of disciples waiting to take over your position is more than you can count!”

Not willing to risk his position, the disciple bowed respectfully before flying towards the first formation.

When he approached the formation, he waved his arm, and countless dao runes appeared in the skies. They shot towards both formations, and they seemed to activate the power of the restrictions surrounding the two of them. As a layer of light enveloped Huang Xiaolong and the Tortoise Ancestor, the disciple attempted to wake them up.

Countless runes shot towards the two figures covered in light, but the instant they touched the two unrivaled monsters in the formation, the runes were sent bouncing back.

The backlash was intense, and the disciple was sent flying countless miles away. Golden blood sprayed out from his mouth non-stop, and he suffered heavy injuries.

“What?!” Ao Dong and the other experts were shocked at the outcome.

The two of them should be the ones injured when their cultivation was forcefully stopped by an outside force, but the person injured was the disciple of the Coiled Dragon Race!

Huang Xiaolong slowly opened his eyes and stared at the disciples of both factions. He might have been cultivating, but his dao souls covered the entire mountain range, and he was aware of everything that transpired.

“While I’m still feeling generous, you should kneel before me and beg for forgiveness. Get the f*ck out of my sights, and I might consider sparing your lives. Otherwise, all of you can remain here for the rest of eternity,” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

His voice covered the entire mountain range, and the experts around them stared at Huang Xiaolong in shock.

Ao Dong burst into laughter when he heard Huang Xiaolong’s threat. “Who do you think you are? Do you think you call the shots here?!”

Killing intent emerged from Ao Dong’s body.

As the second young master of the Coiled Dragon Race, no one had dared to threaten him like that!

“That brat has no idea who Ao Dong is! How dare he threaten to kill the second young master of the Coiled Dragon Race? Hahaha! He’s asking to die!” One of the disciples of the Golden Light Dragon Country, who had previously mocked Huang Xiaolong chuckled. “There’s no way out for him this time! Does he think he’s the young master of the Holy Dragon Race? Or does he think he’s the young master of the Radiant Winged Dragon Race?”

Feng Xue’s expression was chilly as usual, and she seemed to be detached from the conflict between the two parties. However, the disciples around her were unable to endure the insult they received from Huang Xiaolong.

“Do you know who you’re talking to?! That’s the second young master of the Coiled Dragon Race!” a female disciple of the Heavenly Phoenix Race snapped. “If you get the f*ck out here now and run as far away as you can before giving up all one hundred billion holy bills, Young Master Ao might consider letting you live! Otherwise...”

Before she could speak, Huang Xiaolong casually grabbed the space before him, and the female disciple exploded into a billion pieces. She couldn’t even scream before she was killed, and it didn’t matter how strong she was.

“Annoying little fly...” Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Everyone felt a bomb exploding in their mind when they saw how he killed a disciple of the Heavenly Phoenix Race without batting an eyelid.

Feng Xue, who was acting all high and mighty, turned to Huang Xiaolong and killing intent burst out from her eyes. “How dare you! How dare you kill a disciple of my Heavenly Phoenix Race?!”