

Chapter 3091: You Missed Your Chance

When the Myriad Formation Devil touched Huang Xiaolong, a burning flame scalded him. It was the same flame emitted by the Old Monster Flame.

As the fire danced about the old devil's fingers, it climbed up his arm like a flesh-eating monster.

In a fit of shock, the Myriad Formation Devil retreated several million miles. After using the power of darkness to counter the flame on his arm, he saw that it finally started to subside.

"Power of absolute blaze at perfection level!" the Myriad Formation Devil yelled in shock when he stared at Huang Xiaolong.

Feng Yuxuan couldn't help but turn to stare at Huang Xiaolong in shock. It was obvious she didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to possess so much power.

With his ability to use the power of absolute blaze at perfection level, he was more than capable of entering the Extermination List.

Even Xiao Yuncheng, the Prince of Origin, wasn't as strong as him!

Xiao Yuncheng might have comprehended three types of absolute energies, such as the power of wind, earth, and blaze, but his ability to wield the power of absolute wind was at the minor completion stage, and it was his strongest move! As for the power of absolute blaze, he barely managed to comprehend it in the Heavens Burial Lands!

"Hehe, young man, you managed to surprise me. Even so, your fate remains sealed." The Myriad Formation Devil sneered. "If Lei Yu can't change your fate, neither can you."

Huang Xiaolong got to his feet slowly, and the light around his body disappeared. He looked at the old devil and sighed. "If you had chosen to run away previously, you might have lived. However, you missed your chance."

The Myriad Formation Devil stared at him with a frown on his face.

Feng Yuxuan and her maidservants looked at Huang Xiaolong with a weird look on their faces.

Upon bursting into laughter, the Myriad Formation Devil's body started to flicker as his voice boomed through the air.

"Hahaha! Who the f*ck do you think you are?" The old devil laughed for ten whole breaths of time before turning his attention back to Huang Xiaolong. "Kid, do you really think you're stronger than the world master of the Origin Holy World?"

"Or are you trying to tell me that the Destiny Patriarch isn't a match for you?"

"Hahaha! Have you reached the level of the ancient gods?!"

The Myriad Formation Devil couldn't control his laughter.

Ignoring the ramblings of the old devil, Huang Xiaolong merely flung out fourteen drops of the Liquid of Life. As it landed on the bodies of Lei Yu and the others, their injuries started to recover.

When Huang Xiaolong was busy looking at Lei Yu and the others, the old devil made his move. In the blink of an eye, he appeared before Huang Xiaolong, and he sent a palm shooting towards his chest.

Tearing through the lightning qi produced by the Purple Lightning Peak, his palm slammed into Huang Xiaolong's chest.

Sighing slightly, Huang Xiaolong didn't even bother defending himself.

The Myriad Formation Devil was shocked. He didn't expect his attack to land so easily, but he didn't have time to celebrate when a terrifying wave of energy emerged from Huang Xiaolong's body.

When the energy emerged, the old devil gasped in shock. He had only felt such horrifying power twice in his life, and he retreated instinctively.

It was too bad he moved too slowly. A pillar of inky green light fell from the heavens and slammed right into the old devil's body. He was flung several thousand miles away, and when he finally found his footing, he felt the blood in his chest rolling backwards.

He glared at Huang Xiaolong in shock. When he looked at the kid again, inky green flames had already formed a sea of fire around him. A mysterious aura filled the lands.

This...

"Nirvana flame!" The Myriad Formation Devil choked.

Feng Yuxuan was equally as shocked. If that was the nirvana flame, wouldn't that mean...

Brushing off the palm print on his chest, the dent created by the old devil quickly restored itself, and Huang Xiaolong returned to his peak state instantly.

The reason Huang Xiaolong didn't dodge the strike was because he wanted to test out the power of nirvana. He also wanted to see the difference between the power of nirvana at the major completion stage and perfection level.

As such, the Myriad Formation Devil became a good tool for him to play around with.

"Power of nirvana at perfection level!" the old devil screamed. His voice started to tremble as fear finally settled in his heart.

He was staring at someone who reached perfection level in the power of nirvana!

As long as the world wasn't destroyed, no one would be able to kill him!

The old devil felt his brain hurting as there was no way to kill a freak at that level anymore.

Thoughts of retreating finally formed in the old devil's mind. After all, he wouldn't be able to kill the other party to snatch the treasures anyway.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wasn't going to let the old devil leave. With a single step, he arrived in the space above the Purple Lightning Peak. With a punch, the power of poison and absolute frost shot

towards the old devil. The heavens shattered as the earth cracked. Half the space around them started to corrode as the other half froze completely. Stars around them exploded, and horrifying cracks appeared in the space around them.

One punch was enough for Huang Xiaolong to eliminate the myriad of worlds!

Moreover, the speed of his punch wasn't something the likes of the old devil could dodge.

With the blood draining from his face, the old devil's eyes widened. The two powers Huang Xiaolong used against him made him feel a sense of threat like never before. Since he couldn't dodge, he could only try his best to defend! Laying down grand formations one after another, he wanted to stop Huang Xiaolong at all costs! It was too bad his formations were shattered instantly by the two beams of light.

They either corroded or froze over completely, and Huang Xiaolong's punch eventually landed on his body.

As he was flung backwards, Feng Yuxuan saw the armor around his body dissolving completely. He turned into an ice statue before she could blink!

Dark qi emerged from his body, and after several breaths of time, he finally managed to shatter the ice around him.

Huang Xiaolong wasn't surprised that he managed to stop himself from freezing over. After all, the other party was ranked fourth on the Extermination List, and his power of darkness was also at perfection level. It wasn't possible to defeat him with a single move. That said, Huang Xiaolong also knew that the old devil wouldn't be a match for him.

The old devil was deathly pale when he finally got rid of the ice surrounding his body. It was clear that Huang Xiaolong's strike caused him to suffer from serious injuries. Of course, the main reason he was struck was because he was careless. Otherwise, he wouldn't have waited for Huang Xiaolong to unleash his punch before counter-attacking.

Taking deep breaths, the old devil stared at Huang Xiaolong with a terrified gaze. "You... You... You reached perfection level in both the power of poison and absolute frost!"

If Huang Xiaolong's power of absolute flame at the large completion stage surprised him, his power of nirvana at the perfection level shocked him to the core. Now that Huang Xiaolong had revealed another two types of energies at perfection level, he was terrified.

The fourth-ranked expert on the Extermination List was starting to feel scared!

Moreover, he could tell that Huang Xiaolong's Dao Body of Heaven and Earth was also at perfection level!

Feng Yuxuan stared at Huang Xiaolong with her eyes wide open. Her brain was buzzing non-stop, and she blanked out completely. There was no need to mention the two maidservants around her.

"Not bad." Huang Xiaolong muttered softly as he looked at the old devil who was out of breath. "You're not my opponent. Kneel and submit."

The Myriad Formation Devil was shocked. However, he roared with laughter the next instant. "I might not be your match, but you're dreaming if you think that you can make me your servant!" He stared at Huang Xiaolong and growled, "I'll be back!" His body started to flicker as he tore through the skies in an attempt to leave.

If he really wished to leave, no one would be able to stop him.

However, his expression changed all of a sudden.

He looked at Huang Xiaolong with an enraged expression, and he roared, "You... How dare you!"

"That's right. I've laid down the Sun Moon Grand Formation in the space around us. I already told you that it's too late for you to leave." Huang Xiaolong sighed.

The reason he had allowed Lei Yu and the rest to resist the attacks alone was because he was busy setting up the formation!

Chapter 3092: What an Arrogant Kid!

In fact, Huang Xiaolong had used the chance when the Myriad Formation Devil was underestimating him to lay down the formation. Lei Yu and the others had managed to distract him enough so that Huang Xiaolong could lay down the formation undetected. Otherwise, with the old devil's experience, he would have noticed Huang Xiaolong's sneaky movements as soon as he made them.

Upon waving his hand once, multiple suns and moons started to appear in the skies above them.

By supporting the Sun Moon Furnace in one hand, it became the eye of the formation as rays of light pierced into the surroundings.

As beams of golden sunlight and silvery moonlight intertwined, a beautiful picture was painted in the skies.

As the old devil's eyes flashed, he peered through the void, and his gaze landed on the furnace in Huang Xiaolong's hand.

The Sun Moon Grand Formation might have been the strongest defensive formation in the Divine Tuo Holy World, but it didn't amount to much in the eyes of the Myriad Formation Devil.

He was someone who was well versed in the dao of formations!

In the Origin Holy World, if he claimed to be the second best in the dao of formations, no one would dare to claim to be the best!

Huang Xiaolong stared at him with indifference and explained, "Indeed, it might not be able to trap you here forever, but stopping you for an hour would suffice."

In the past, the Sun Moon Grand Formation would have never been able to stop the old devil for an hour. However, when it evolved into a peak-grade cosmos artifact, it was more than capable of doing so, especially with Huang Xiaolong's help.

When the old devil heard that all Huang Xiaolong wanted to do was to trap him for an hour, he was taken aback.

What could Huang Xiaolong do to him in one short hour?

Snorting coldly, the Myriad Formation Devil filled the skies with clones. God knew how many hundreds of millions he summoned, but all of them had the strength of a formidable expert!

“Break!” Yelling angrily, he sent multiple punches towards the furnace in Huang Xiaolong’s hands.

It was too bad Huang Xiaolong moved the same moment he did. His entire body turned light blue in color as icy qi filled the skies.

As a snowstorm kicked up, the power of poison filled the space they were in. Bolts of lightning appeared from the void and a buzzing sound entered the ears of everyone present.

When the two finally exchanged blows, the space around them started to crumble. Stars started to shatter when they were struck by the shockwaves.

Even with the lightning qi protecting them on the Purple Lightning Peak, Feng Yuxuan and the others felt the blood in their bodies flowing in reverse.

“Is this his true strength?” Feng Yuxuan gasped in horror.

She thought that Huang Xiaolong had already used everything he had when he had beaten back the old devil previously. She didn’t think that he could also use the power of absolute lightning!

“Five... Five types of elements!”

Complex emotions filled her heart.

Huang Xiaolong had first showcased his control over the power of absolute balze, and then the power of nirvana. When he had pushed the old devil back, he showed off the power of absolute frost and poison at perfection level! Now, he brought out the power of absolute lightning!

“Even the World Master might not be a match for him...” She thought to herself.

The world master might have reached the grand completion stage in four different types of energies, but she didn’t think he would be able to go up against Huang Xiaolong!

She couldn’t help but question Huang Xiaolong’s identity.

When she was still stuck in her thoughts, a horrifying wave of energy swept towards the mountain peak. She was sent crashing to the ground along with her maidservants, and she fainted shortly after.

As soon as she lost consciousness, twelve Saint Fates emerged in the space above the mountain. The cosmos energy of three worlds appeared, and the old devil felt the space around them turning a lot more solid. He saw a golden dragon materializing behind Huang Xiaolong and it was as though a bomb went off in his brain.

The golden dragon emitted a kingly aura, and when it appeared, it became the only ruler of the world.

“God... God of Creation, Huang Long!”

The Myriad Formation Devil screamed in shock, but it was too bad Feng Yuxuan and her maidservants were unable to hear him.

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No one knew how long had passed, but the ladies slowly opened their eyes.

A handsome face appeared before her and the domineering aura he emitted caused her to jump. Getting to her feet, she couldn't help but fall to her knees. "Your Highness!"

Her maidservants, who were barely awake, quickly mirrored her actions.

The exchange between Huang Xiaolong and the Myriad Formation Devil shocked all of them.

When Huang Xiaolong heard what they said, he couldn't help but chuckle softly, "Get up."

They only got to their feet after hearing what he said.

Looking around, they saw another old man standing behind Huang Xiaolong. The new member was massive, and Feng Yuxuan couldn't help but wonder where he came from. After all, Huang Xiaolong only had thirteen servants and Lei Yu beside him, when he traveled around the Origin Holy World. She didn't know when he had managed to subdue another expert. When she looked into the eyes of the well-built old man standing behind Huang Xiaolong, she was terrified by the dark light that swirled within.

"Your Highness, did the Myriad Formation Devil escape?" Feng Yuxuan couldn't help but ask.

Exchanging looks, Huang Xiaolong and Lei Yu snickered. The only person who revealed a weird expression was the well-built old man behind Huang Xiaolong.

"You'll see." Huang Xiaolong laughed.

With question marks popping up in her mind, Feng Yuxuan didn't intend to press the issue despite her confusion.

Several days later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the headquarters of the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce. As soon as he arrived, he entered one of the secret rooms to refine the Liquid of Life and Dazzling Gold Stone he had purchased. He wanted to comprehend the power of absolute wood and gold as quickly as he could.

Not too long after Huang Xiaolong arrived, Marshal Jiang Meng from the World Master's Manor arrived to look for him.

"Marshal Jiang Meng?" Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly. "I'll be there shortly."

In the main hall of the chamber of commerce, a group of experts from the World Master's Manor chatted with each other. They were led by a man who had a squarish face and a domineering aura.

There were four great marshals in the World Master's Manor, and Yang Yuyuan was the strongest among them. As for Jiang Meng, his authority was only superseded by Yang Yuyuan, and he could be considered quite a figure in the World Master's Manor. He was ranked fortieth on the Extermination List, and his strength was comparable to the Origin Prince, Xiao Yuncheng.

Several moments later, the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable emerged from the inner hall and made a report, "Marshal Jiang Meng, please hold on a moment, His Highness will be here soon."

Several commanders behind Jiang Meng frowned. "Huang Xiaolong is really an arrogant b*stard! How dare he make Lord Jiang wait for him?!"

Chapter 3093: How Dare You Stop Me?!

The senior commander who just spoke up was Jiang Meng's confidant, and his position in the World Master's Manor was extremely high. It was no wonder he was unhappy with Huang Xiaolong. After all, no one dared to make them wait if they wanted to meet them!

Moreover, Marshal Jiang Meng had made a personal appearance to meet the kid!

He was a Marshal of an entire world!

His status spoke for itself.

According to the senior commander, it was Huang Xiaolong's honor to meet with Marshal Jiang Meng!

Even the patriarchs of the super creeds wouldn't dare to slight the marshal!

When the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable heard what the senior commander said, an icy light appeared in his eyes. "Commander, you had better watch your words. You're in no position to talk about His Highness. If you're not willing to wait, the door is right there. His Highness isn't the one requesting an audience with you."

Jiang Meng and the others were taken aback as they stared at the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable.

In the past, they had done their investigation on Huang Xiaolong and the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce. They had realized that their relationship ran pretty deep, but they didn't know the specifics. They were shocked when they heard how the old man addressed Huang Xiaolong.

There were many ways they could interpret it, but no one would have thought that the old man would dare to antagonize them for a mere Huang Xiaolong!

Even though the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable was an expert who ranked in the top twenty, they were members of the World Master's Manor. Even if he wanted to beat a dog, he had to see who its master was! In front of the World Master, he was just a commoner! They were officials chosen by the World Master to carry out their duties, and they should be more important than a mere Wind Cloud Dao Venerable!

There was no way a commoner could win in a battle against officials!

However, the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable was willing to take the risk!

The commanders present were no longer able to hold themselves back when they heard what he said. Even Jiang Meng frowned. Senior Commander Qu, the person, who had spoken spoke initially, growled, "Are you sure you wish for us to leave?"

He might have been a little respectful to the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable if they had ran into each other outside. After all, the old man was ranked in the top twenties! However, Jiang Meng and many other commanders were there to back him up! There was nothing for him to be afraid of now.

Releasing his aura, the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable smashed the table beside him into dust. “Do you think my Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce is a place you can come and take a shit as you please? Do you really wish to fight?”

His outburst quickly doused the fire in the hearts of the commanders. They found it hard to breathe and they quickly backed down.

The only person who managed to force out a laugh was Jiang Meng. “Wind Cloud President, we were just making a joke! Hahaha, Qu Jian made a tiny mistake. Let’s not get caught up in it.” He turned to Senior Commander Qu and chided, “Are you not going to apologize to the Wind Cloud President?”

No matter how angry Qu Jian was, he couldn’t defy Jiang Meng’s order. “Wind Cloud President, I apologize for offending you.”

However, his heart burned with anger despite his apology.

The Wind Cloud Dao Venerable merely glanced at Qu Jian, and he didn’t say anything in response.

Seeing as the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable was unwilling to accept the apology, Qu Jian’s expression sank.

How dare the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable not accept his apology?!

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Despite his anger, he didn’t dare to do anything. The hall fell into silence as they waited for Huang Xiaolong’s arrival.

Half an hour passed and Huang Xiaolong was nowhere to be seen.

Jiang Meng’s expression slowly sank and a trace of anger formed in his heart.

Even patriarchs from the top five creeds wouldn’t make him wait for more than half an hour!

When Jiang Meng’s face turned dark, the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable got to his feet. Everyone turned to look at several figures walking towards them. It was precisely Huang Xiaolong and the rest.

“Your Highness!” Wind Cloud Dao Venerable greeted as he made a ninety degree bow.

Jiang Meng, who was still feeling extremely pissed off about Huang Xiaolong’s late arrival, nearly jumped in fright when he saw how respectful the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable was. He hesitated for a moment before getting to his feet.

The commanders stood up behind him, and they looked at Huang Xiaolong with a suspicious gaze.

Everyone in the Origin Holy World was guessing Huang Xiaolong’s identity, and there were even some who said that Huang Xiaolong was the Mystical Pavilion’s young master!

Whatever it was, everyone knew that Huang Xiaolong had fourteen experts following behind him. All of them could wield peak-level energies, but something seemed off. There were fifteen of them now.

Jiang Meng and the others pondered over the identity of the final member, and their gaze landed on the old man with a massive build.

Could he also be someone who could wield absolute powers?

Jiang Meng broke the silence and started to introduce himself. "Are you Huang Xiaolong? I am Jiang Meng of the World Master's Manor."

"What do you want?" Huang Xiaolong got straight to the point. In fact, he didn't even dismount from Lei Yu when he spoke to the man!

The commanders behind Jiang Meng were irritated by Huang Xiaolong to begin with, and now that he showed such disrespect, they exploded.

Even the Prince of the Destiny Race would have to show some respect to Marshal Jiang Meng!

"Huang Xiaolong, you've gone too far!" Qu Jian took the lead, and he started spewing curses at Huang Xiaolong. "How dare you show such nonchalance when you meet Marshal Jiang Meng?! You're a disrespectful b*stard!"

"Disrespect? You're just members of the World Master's Manor. I'm showing you enough respect by granting you an audience."

The commanders raged the moment the words left his mouth.

However, Huang Xiaolong continued before they could speak. "I hate it when people point and curse at me. If you're smart, you will put your finger down right now. Get to your knees and apologize, and I'll forget everything." Huang Xiaolong sneered.

Qu Jian roared with laughter in response. "Kneel and apologize?! Haha! Who do you think you are? Are you going to break my fingers if I refuse?"

He didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong had the guts to do something like that.

However, a flash of light filled the room and his entire arm dropped onto the ground. Blood sprayed from his wound and stained his surroundings red.

Screaming in pain, Qu Jian held his wound. He glared at the Old Monster Flame as the skinny old man was the one who had made the move.

Jiang Meng wanted to stop both parties from making a move, but he was a step too late. No one would have thought that Huang Xiaolong's subordinate would sever Qu Jian's arm without warning. He didn't bother going for the fingers. Instead, he took off the other party's arm!

"How dare you?!" Jiang Meng roared in rage, and he sent a punch flying towards the Old Monster Flame.

As an existence who ranked in the top forties of the Extermination List, he wielded shocking strength. The Old Monster Flame might have reached the large completion stage in the power of absolute flame, but he was still a little weaker than the marshal from the World Master's Manor.

However, a palm appeared to stop Jiang Meng's fist.

A loud blast filled the skies as the hall they were in vaporized. Jiang Meng retreated and shattered god knew how many walls in his path before stopping.

When he finally stabilized himself, he glared at the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable and growled, "How dare you stop me?!"

Chapter 3094: What Are You Laughing At?

"Stop you?" Wind Cloud Dao Venerable sneered. "I was saving you."

Jiang Meng's anger had already hit his limit, and he roared in rage, "Saving me?! Shouldn't I be thanking you if that was the case?" It was clear he didn't believe the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable. Huang Xiaolong and the others wouldn't dare to kill him even if their brains were screwed on wrongly. After all, he was a marshal of the World Master's Manor! Not to mention the fact that he couldn't feel the strength of those before him!

"That won't be needed." The Wind Cloud Dao Venerable sneered.

Sucking in a cold breath, Jiang Meng suppressed the rage in his heart as he waved his hand to stop Qu Jian and the others.

"Huang Xiaolong, I've heard that you have some Pure Soil in your possession." Jiang Meng glared at Huang Xiaolong and continued, "You said that you were willing to trade it for Liquid of Life, Green Wind Wings, or Profound Concentrated Earth?"

Huang Xiaolong was slightly taken aback that he could control his anger, but he quickly replied, "That's right."

Jiang Meng took out a fistful of the earth as soon as Huang Xiaolong replied. As soon as it appeared, a mysterious wave of energy settled in the space around them.

Profound Concentrated Earth!

Huang Xiaolong was shocked once again. He didn't expect Jiang Meng to be able to bring out some of that.

Laughing in his heart, Jiang Meng explained, "This is indeed the Profound Concentrated Earth. It's a priceless treasure, and I have thirty pieces just like this. Huang Xiaolong, since you still have some Pure Soil in your possession, I'll buy it all off you for these thirty pieces."

"Pfft..." Lei Yu, who had remained silent all this while, finally found himself unable to control his laughter. The Profound Concentrated Earth might be previous, but it was extremely lacking when compared to the Pure Soil! In fact, it wasn't even as good as the Dazzling Gold Stone Huang Xiaolong had obtained in the Ice Orchid Chamber of Commerce! Now, this joker in front of them wanted to obtain all the Pure Soil Huang Xiaolong had for thirty pieces of Profound Concentrated Earth!

If Huang Xiaolong was generous, he would be willing to give Jiang Meng a single grain of soil for a piece of whatever Jiang Meng held!

After all, Profound Concentrated Earth was also split into different grades. The ones in Jiang Meng's possession were mid-grade at the very best. There were still two more grades higher than it!

Seeing how Lei Yu was laughing at him, Jiang Meng's expression sank once again. "What are you laughing at?!"

“I’m laughing at your stupid face. Do you think the Profound Concentrated Earth in your hand is some sort of priceless treasure? Hahaha! What a joke! Trading all the Pure Soil His Highness has for thirty pieces...”

Stupid face?!

The rage in his heart exploded when he heard how Lei Yu addressed him. “You’re asking for death!” After he spoke, he shot through the air and sent a punch flying out towards Lei Yu.

Fiery light swallowed everything present, and as an expert ranked in the top forty on the Extermination List, he was leagues ahead of the Old Monster Flame.

Jiang Meng’s killing intent soon reached Huang Xiaolong and the others.

He wanted to kill the three-headed beast under Huang Xiaolong in order to show off his might!

Moreover, he had made profound calculations before choosing to attack Lei Yu. Even the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable wouldn’t be able to stop him in time.

Just as Jiang Meng’s fist was about to shatter Lei Yu’s head apart, he saw a sneer form on the face of the beast before him. Lei Yu looked at him like he was looking at a fool.

Opening his mouth all of a sudden, Lei Yu shot out a beam of purple light.

When it appeared, every color in the world dimmed. It shattered Jiang Meng’s strike instantly, and it blasted Jiang Meng into oblivion.

Qu Jian, who had his arm severed a moment ago, saw how Jiang Meng was sent flying god knows how many miles away! He didn’t stop until he left the headquarters of the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce.

The commanders stared at Lei Yu in shock.

Even with the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable’s strength, he wouldn’t be able to defeat Jiang Meng in such a straightforward manner!

“Perfection... Absolute lightning at perfection level!” someone stammered.

“Marshal!”

Qu Jian and the others snapped out from their shock, and they quickly ran over to support Jiang Meng. They tore through the air as they saw Jiang Meng’s body scorched black by the terrifying power of lightning unleashed by Lei Yu. There was a massive hole in his armor, and a smell of cooked flesh assaulted their noses.

When Jiang Meng was finally dug out from the ground, he vomited a mouthful of blood. He glared at Lei Yu and roared, “Who... Who are you?”

“Go back and ask Xuan Kong.” Lei Yu sneered.

Xuan Kong?!

Jiang Meng and the others were stunned for a second, but he quickly regained his composure. Rage overwhelmed him as he roared in anger, "I, Jiang Meng, will remember what transpired here today!"

After he spoke, he brought the great commanders and left the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce.

"Your Highness, do you wish for them to disappear? I'll kill them all right now." The well-built old expert behind Huang Xiaolong finally spoke. A mysterious wave of energy filled the air as soon as he spoke.

"There's no need." Huang Xiaolong shook his head. "Let him leave."

Lei Yu sighed, "Jiang Meng will never be able to take this lying down. Since he can't take his anger out on Your Highness, he will definitely direct his sword to the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce."

"He wouldn't do that if he knows what's good for him." Huang Xiaolong muttered. "The only reason I didn't kill him was because of Xiao Tianqi. If he dares to cause trouble again, kill him and hang his body outside the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce!"

Lei Yu and the others nodded in acknowledgement.

After the episode was over, Huang Xiaolong returned to the secret room and resumed his cultivation.

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As Jiang Meng and the others tore through space, they headed straight back to the World Master's Manor.

"Marshal, we should go back and gather the Origin Army! We'll kill both Huang Xiaolong and his mount!" Qu Jian growled in anger.

Even though Jiang Meng didn't reply, his expression was as dark as thunderclouds. Weird light flashed in his eyes, and no one knew what he was thinking of.

"Xuan Kong... Is he currently in the manor?" Jiang Meng asked all of a sudden.

Qu Jian and the others were shocked by his sudden question.

"Marshal Jiang, the Golden Emperor Heavenly Cave was invaded by the Death Beasts. They requested help, and Lord Xuan Kong brought the army over along with His Highness in order to assist them! They're still on their way back," a great commander hastily reported.

"Golden Emperor Heavenly Cave..." Jiang Meng frowned.

"Marshal, it doesn't matter if the three-headed beast knows Lord Xuan Kong! Even if Huang Xiaolong hails from a terrifying background, nothing matters! He dared to go against the World Master's Manor, and it's the same as going against the Origin Holy World! He's asking to die!" Qu Jian sneered as hatred filled his eyes.

The Mystical Pavilion might have been strong, but at the end of the day, it was only an individual faction. The World Master's Manor was different! The World Master alone controlled the entire Origin Holy World, and going against him was the same as going against the entire Origin Holy World!

“That’s right! Marshal, the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce dares to side with Huang Xiaolong... We’ll exterminate them while we’re at it!” Another great commander sneered.

Hatred flashed through Jiang Meng’s eyes, and he growled, “We’ll make a decision after I run this over with Yang Yuyuan.”

He knew that Huang Xiaolong’s identity wasn’t simple, but he wasn’t able to swallow the insult. He was injured during the exchange, but Huang Xiaolong had also challenged the World Master’s prestige.

The news of his injury would spread through the Origin Holy World soon, and the entire world would boil. If the World Master’s Manor chose to back down, they would no longer be able to maintain their control over the various factions in the Origin Holy World!

Chapter 3095: Men From the Mystical Pavilion’s Branch!

Indeed, the news of the battle shook the Origin Holy World before they could even arrive back at the World Master’s Manor.

“I’ve heard that Marshal Jiang Meng swaggered about the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce, and he was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong’s three-headed mount! Hahaha! He was so scared he pissed his pants!”

“That’s not all! Senior Commander Qu Jian’s arm was severed by the expert wielding the power of absolute blaze! He’s a one-armed freak now!”

“Seems like Huang Xiaolong treats the members of the World Master’s Manor like a pile of sh*t! This time, Jiang Meng was at the receiving end. He might even flip over the entire manor in the future!”

“Do you think the World Master’s Manor will make a move? Legends have it that Huang Xiaolong is the Mystical Pavilion’s Son of Mystic, but there’s no way the World Master’s Manor will back down, right? If they do, wouldn’t they be allowing Huang Xiaolong to take a dump on their heads after climbing right over them?”

The news quickly swept through the world, and the stories became even more obscene.

In the main hall of the World Master’s Manor...

A suppressive aura could be felt through the hall as Marshal Murong Xiang growled, “Huang Xiaolong is going too far! He doesn’t respect our World Master’s Manor at all! How dare he injure a marshal?!”

“We cannot allow things to blow over like this.” Marshal Duanmu Guang raged, “Even if he is the Mystical Pavilion’s Son of Mystic, he has to be punished!”

Huang Xiaolong dared to injure Jiang Meng, and if things were like what they seemed, he would be able to trample over all of them if he felt like it!

Yang Yuyuan muttered, “Even the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable addresses Huang Xiaolong as His Highness... It seems like the old man has already submitted to him. Huang Xiaolong isn’t as simple to deal with as it seems.” He paused for a moment. “Moreover, it seems like there are people fanning the flames in the Origin Heavenly Cave. They are clearly creating a rift between our World Master’s Manor and Huang Xiaolong!”

Jiang Meng and the other two marshals sank into silence.

“Even so, we can’t do nothing!” Murong Xiang snapped. “Even when an eminent elder from the Destiny Race injured a marshal of the World Master’s Manor in the past, the Destiny Patriarch personally came over to apologize! What’s more, Huang Xiaolong is just a nameless brat!”

Yang Yuyuan sank into silence. “That three-headed beast reminds me of someone...”

“Who?” Duanmu Guang asked.

“Lei Yu!”

Lei Yu! He was a terrifying beast whose reputation had surpassed Yang Yuyuan!

“There’s no way...” Murong Xiang hesitated for a moment and continued, “Wasn’t there news of him dying in the past? Whatever the case, he should no longer be in our Huang Long World!”

When Lei Yu had left the Origin Holy World in the past, rumors flew around everywhere. There were some who said he died, and there were some who said that he managed to leave the confines of the Huang Long World.

Yuan Yuyuan shook his head. “What if the rumors are false? If it’s really Lei Yu...” His expression turned solemn. “Huang Xiaolong might be even harder to deal with than it seems.”

Duanmu Guang scoffed in response. “There’s no way it’s Lei Yu. Why would an expert like him agree to be a mount for Huang Xiaolong? That’s an insult no expert can bear! Even if he dies, he wouldn’t agree to submit!”

“Even if that really is Lei Yu, Huang Xiaolong might not be a match for the World Master anyway!” Jiang Meng snarled.

Yang Yuyuan fell silent for a moment before continuing, “We’ll deal with this when Lord World Master returns!”

“But...” Jiang Meng tried to contest the decision, but he was shot down instantly.

“Enough. Brother Jiang Meng, I know what you wish to say. I’ve made my decision. We’ll deal with this when Lord World Master returns.” Yang Yuyuan’s tone made it clear that there was no negotiating with him.

“Also, contact Xuan Kong!”

“Go find out who are the ones fanning the flames. If they really wish for us to clash with Huang Xiaolong, we’ll punish them severely!”

Jiang Meng and the rest could only nod in acknowledgment.

Even though they were all marshals, Yang Yuyuan was their leader.

...

In the main hall of the Tyrant Beast Creed...

“Patriarch, we might have fanned the flames as hard as we could, but Yang Yuyuan might not be willing to clash with Huang Xiaolong!” one of the eminent elders reported.

Liu Qian, the Tyrant Beast Patriarch, sneered, “Yang Yuyuan might not be willing to, but the hatred will never resolve itself. As long as the hatred is there, they will clash sooner or later.”

“Who would have thought that the three headed-beast was an expert! I’ve heard that the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable had already submitted to Huang Xiaolong. Who in the world is he?!”

...

In stark contrast to the outside world, Huang Xiaolong was cultivating peacefully in the headquarters of the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce.

Several years passed in the blink of an eye.

One fine day, Huang Xiaolong’s body was covered in a layer of green light as a mysterious wave of energy started to fill the space around him. Flora flourished around wherever the wave of energy passed, and a trace of life could be felt everywhere.

After using the Liquid of Life, Huang Xiaolong finally comprehended the power of absolute wood.

Under his control, the Flower of Life that had bloomed previously started to grow. In a few breaths of time, it grew into a terrifying organism that covered the heavens.

From afar, one would see that the entire space had turned green. It was as though an absolute treasure was about to be born!

Half a day later...

Dark light surrounded Huang Xiaolong, and the green space started to transform into a black prison. The Flower of Life was dyed black in the blink of an eye, and Huang Xiaolong’s body shone an icy blue. The color of the flower changed once again, and it shone with a light blue hue.

With another thought, Huang Xiaolong used another type of power. After using eight peak-level energies, he finally stopped. The cosmos energy around him started to fluctuate, and the space returned to normal.

When he finally emerged from his secret room, he finally learned that many experts had come to pay him a visit when he was in seclusion. That included the Origin Prince, Xiao Yuncheng, and Xuan Kong of the World Master’s Manor. Meng Binglan from the Ice Orchid Chamber of Commerce had come too.

However, they had left after learning that he was in seclusion.

Turning to Lei Yu, Huang Xiaolong chuckled. “Hehe, did you meet the goddess in your heart?”

With his face turning red, Lei Yu chuckled under his breath, “Yeah, we talked for half a day.”

Half a day?

A smile formed on Huang Xiaolong’s face as he chuckled under his breath.

Soon, he asked about the changes in the Origin Heavenly Cave during the time he was in seclusion.

On the second day of his exiting seclusion, the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable reported that Eminent Elder Chen Baili from the branch of the Mystical Pavilion in the Origin Heavenly Cave wanted to pay him a visit.

“The news sure spreads fast...” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself. The members of the Mystical Pavilion arrived as soon as he left seclusion.

“Should I send them away?” the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable asked.

“There’s no need.” Huang Xiaolong sighed. “I’ll meet them.” He really wanted to see what they were there for.

Could they also be there for the Pure Soil?

Chapter 3096: Lord San Song

When Huang Xiaolong entered the main hall, he saw five people in total.

All five of them were peak late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerables, and they weren’t ordinary experts. Their presence alone showed off the power possessed by the Mystical Pavilion.

When they saw Huang Xiaolong, none of them dared to put on airs as they got to their feet instantly. Cupping their fists, they greeted him, “Young Master Huang Xiaolong.”

Nodding slightly, Huang Xiaolong allowed them to sit before heading over to the main seat in the hall.

“I wonder what you’re here for...” Huang Xiaolong didn’t feel like beating about the bush, and he asked.

The five of them looked at each other, and Chen Baili broke the silence. He chuckled, “Since Young Master Huang has asked, we shall not hide anything from you. We are here to invite Young Master Huang to the branch of the Mystical Pavilion in the Origin Heavenly Cave. We would like to trade some Liquid of Life for Pure Soil.”

Indeed. They were there for the Pure Soil in Huang Xiaolong’s possession.

Of course, he wasn’t surprised at all. There were many people who came to the Wind and Cloud Chamber of Commerce when he was in seclusion. Most of them came for the Pure Soil in his possession.

Feeling confident that Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t refuse their request, Chen Baili revealed a smug smile. However, he was destined to be disappointed. Huang Xiaolong shook his head and sighed, “I have some Liquid of Life and Dazzling Gold Stone with me right now. Moreover, there are tons of people looking to trade those two items with me for some Pure Soil. If your Mystical Pavilion only has those two items, I’m afraid there’s no need for me to make a trip down to your branch.”

Chen Baili and the other four were stunned.

Hesitating for a second, the five of them looked at each other awkwardly.

“Of course, if you brought the Liquid of Life with you, I wouldn’t mind trading it with you.” Huang Xiaolong chuckled.

Forcing a smile on his face, Chen Baili explained, "We rushed over and failed to bring anything with us..." His expression sank and he sighed, "I won't hide anything from Young Master Huang... We have other treasures back at the branch, and there are many things more valuable than the Liquid of Life and Dazzling Gold Stone."

Only stuff like the genesis lightning water, top-grade Phoenix Fire Crystals, and Rebirth Purple Crystal would be worth more than the Liquid of Life and Dazzling Gold Stone.

Widening his eyes in 'pleasant surprise', Huang Xiaolong pretended to yell in joy. "Do you mean that you have treasures like the genesis lightning water and top-grade Phoenix Flame Crystals?"

Laughing softly, Chen Baili didn't admit to anything. "I wonder what Young Master Huang plans to do? Our Mystical Pavilion is sincerely inviting you to pay us a visit." He quickly added, "Our branch master also said that if we failed to bring Young Master Huang back, he'll skin us alive!"

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but joke with them. "Seems like I will have no choice but to go with you. If I refuse, your branch master might skin me alive too!"

An awkward laugh escaped Chen Baili's lips when he heard what Huang Xiaolong said. "Young Master Huang has to be kidding!"

Soon, the five of them took their leave.

When Lei Yu saw that they had finally left, he walked up and spoke to Huang Xiaolong. "Your Highness, there has to be something off about this. Wangu Xu wouldn't invite you there for nothing."

Wangu Xu was the name of the branch master of the Mystical Pavilion in the Origin Heavenly Cave.

The Cloud Wind Dao Venerable nodded in agreement. "That's right. If Wangu Xu is sincere, he would have brought his treasures down to make a deal with Your Highness."

Huang Xiaolong grinned and a crafty plan formed in his mind. "Do you think he'll try to snatch the Pure Soil?"

"Other people might hesitate, but the Mystical Pavilion wouldn't be afraid of Your Highness' identity!" The Wind Cloud Dao Venerable sighed.

"Do you think I'm afraid of a mere Wangu Xu?" Huang Xiaolong asked in response.

Lei Yu and the others were stunned for a full second.

Huang Xiaolong continued, "I'm more afraid of him not making a move!"

If the other party made the first move, they would give him the perfect reason to retaliate. He had his eye on the Mystical Pavilion Branch's treasury for a long time. After leaving seclusion, he was planning to turn the sixteen commanders of the Death Beast Army against the Mystical Pavilion Branch anyway.

"Your Highness, should I gather the experts of the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce?" The Wind and Cloud Dao Venerable questioned.

Nodding slowly, Huang Xiaolong thought of a plan. "Alright. However, just get those who can use absolute powers."

Other than the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable, there were four other experts at that level.

Bowing respectfully, the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable left to prepare.

“Your Highness, those who fanned the flames hoping for us to clash with the World Master’s Manor have already been smoked out of hiding. The Tyrant Beast Creed and the Mysterious Sparrow Creed are behind the stories.” Lei Yu seemed to have thought of something, and he reported.

Huang Xiaolong nodded slightly. He wasn’t surprised at all. After all, he had killed Zhu Jingchen and Xie Li back in the Ice Orchid Chamber of Commerce.

“The Tyrant Beast Creed and the Mystical Pavilion’s Branch in the Origin Heavenly Cave seems pretty close.”

Lei Yu explained, “That’s right. The daughter of the Tyrant Beast Patriarch is the daughter-in-law of Eminent Elder Mu Guang of the Mystical Pavilion’s Branch.”

“Mu Guang?” Huang Xiaolong muttered the name under his breath. Mu Guang was the leader of the eminent elders in the Mystical Pavilion’s Branch, and his strength wasn’t something they could look down on. He was only second to Wangu Xu.

“As for the Mysterious Sparrow Creed, they have some relations with the Black and White Creed. The Mysterious Sparrow Patriarch, Zhugu Piao, is half a student of the Black and White Creed’s patriarch!”

As for Zhuge Piao’s son, he took on the eldest disciple of the Black and White Dao Venerable as his master!” Lei Yu explained.

There were a total of one hundred and sixty-two creeds in the Origin Heavenly Cave. The Black and White Creed is ranked number one among them, and the Black and White Dao Venerable was ranked seventh on the Extermination List!

Huang Xiaolong clasped his hands behind his back and laughed, “Wouldn’t that mean that the Black and White Creed wouldn’t sit by idly if I move against the Mysterious Sparrow Creed?”

The well-built old expert emitted black light from his eyes, and he took a step forward. “Your Highness, I’ll go retrieve the heads of both Liu Qiu and Zhuge Piao.”

The old man was none other than the Myriad Formation Devil, ranked fourth on the Extermination List!

The old devil had never showed himself in the past, and even if he walked around in his true form, no one would recognize him. It was also the reason Jiang Meng, Feng Yuxuan, Chen Baili, and the others didn’t discover that the Myriad Formation Devil was Huang Xiaolong’s subordinate.

Even the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable didn’t know that the old man was the Myriad Formation Devil!

“Hold it right there. There’s no need for you to do that now.” Huang Xiaolong shook his head. “Let’s not draw attention to ourselves. We’ll deal with the Mystical Pavilion first.”

When Huang Xiaolong stopped the Myriad Formation Devil from ending the lives of both patriarchs, Wangu Xu received a report. A smile formed on his face as soon as he read it.

“Huang Xiaolong agreed?!” A figure beside him spoke.

“Lord San Song, Huang Xiaolong certainly did.”

San Song was the person behind baiting Huang Xiaolong over to the Mystical Pavilion, and Wangu Xu was only following his orders.

“Get everything ready!” San Song growled, “We cannot allow him to escape!”

“Lord San Song, you can rest assured. Even if Huang Xiaolong has the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable and Lei Yu to protect him, there is no way for them to save him!”

Wangu Xu continued, “If he’s smart, he’ll hand over the Pure Soil obediently. Otherwise... Hehe...”

Chapter 3097: Hard Pressed to Escape

Half a month later...

Huang Xiaolong set off for the Mystical Pavilion’s Branch in the Origin Heavenly Cave.

The peak powers in the Origin Heavenly Cave quickly received the news, and that included superpowers like the World Master’s Manor and the Ice Orchid Chamber of Commerce.

In the World Master’s Manor...

Xiao Yuncheng, the Origin Prince, sat before the four marshals.

A look of joy formed on Jiang Meng’s face. “Who would have thought that Huang Xiaolong would dare to head over?! Wangu Xu is definitely plotting against him. Heh, Huang Xiaolong is royally f*cked this time!”

Yang Yuyuan couldn’t help but chuckle in amusement. “He might have brought the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable with him along with Lei Yu, but there’s no way for him to escape! As long as the Mystical Pavilion activates its grand formation, only an expert in the top ten ranks of the Extermination List would be able to escape!”

“Moreover, I’ve heard that Lord San Song of the main branch is there to hold the fort!”

When the other marshals heard what Yang Yuyuan said, their expressions changed. Even Xiao Yuncheng couldn’t believe his ears.

Lord San Song was an expert ranked sixth on the Extermination List!

He had reached the grand completion stage in the powers of radiance, absolute blaze, and absolute earth!

“Lord San Song actually appeared personally?!” Murong Xiang gasped in shock. “Hasn’t he been cultivating in seclusion for several million years? I’ve heard that he managed to obtain some sort of great opportunity and has been cultivating silently in the headquarters of the Mystical Pavilion! Now that he has left seclusion, he should be stronger than before!”

Jiang Meng was stunned for a second, but he nearly jumped in joy the next moment. “Who would have thought that Lord San Song would personally move against Huang Xiaolong. Hehe, dumb*ss... Why

would he announce that he is in possession of the Pure Soil?! Even the Mystical Pavilion can't hold themselves back!"

Yang Yuyuan smiled. "There are rumors going around that Huang Xiaolong has more than a million grains of Pure Soil. It's no wonder the Mystical Pavilion would be tempted to move against him. Huang Xiaolong might be protected by a ton of experts, but the Mystical Pavilion isn't afraid of him!"

Xiao Yuncheng and Xuan Kong didn't speak a word from the start to the end.

Lord San Song?

Lord San Song might be strong, but the only thing they could think of was the terrifying abilities Huang Xiaolong had displayed back then.

"Your Highness, Huang Xiaolong and the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable wouldn't be able to get out of their predicament. Without the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable, the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce will be a headless snake. It's a big juicy piece of meat ready for the taking!" Jiang Meng roared with laughter. "Why don't we make the first move before anyone else does?"

As soon as the words left Jiang Meng's lips, Xiao Yuncheng got to his feet and raged, "Jiang Meng, if you're tired of living, don't drag our World Master's Manor into it!"

Xiao Yuncheng's voice resounded through the hall.

When Yang Yuyuan and the others saw how hard Xiao Yuncheng raged, they couldn't help but widen their eyes in shock. As long as they could remember, Xiao Yuncheng had never expressed his emotions so openly. Moreover, Jiang Meng was a marshal of the World Master's Manor, and he was ranked second out of the four great marshals! He was ranked in the top forties on the Extermination List, and as the Origin Prince, Xiao Yuncheng had to show some respect to the man! Who would have thought that he would openly rage at him!

No one expected for Xiao Yuncheng to get so worked up.

Xuan Kong coughed dryly and shattered the awkward atmosphere. "Huang Xiaolong isn't as simple as he seems."

Staring at Yang Yuyuan and the others, Xiao Yuncheng snorted, "Whatever the case, all of you better show some respect when you meet Huang Xiaolong in the future. If you anger him, my father might not be able to save you."

Even though he swore never to speak of the matter in the Golden Flame Sandy Land, he felt that he had to warn the delusional marshals who were planning to move against a monster like that.

"Don't do anything stupid." After he spoke, Xiao Yuncheng left the hall.

Xuan Kong followed behind the prince, and he left behind him.

Yang Yuyuan, Jiang Meng, Murong Xiang, and Duanmu Guang stared their leaving figures and had no idea how to respond.

Staring at each other silently, a frown formed on their faces.

“Seems like His Highness knows something about Huang Xiaolong we don’t. Otherwise he wouldn’t forbid us from doing anything.” Murong Xiang sighed.

Jiang Meng thought about how Xiao Yuncheng had scolded him and his expression sank. “He’s just making a mountain out of a molehill. How can Huang Xiaolong be even more terrifying than the World Master? Who the hell does he think he is? Is Huang Xiaolong’s background stronger than the World Master’s Manor?!”

A sneer formed on his face. “Don’t tell me Huang Xiaolong’s background is even more terrifying than the Mystical Pavilion...”

Duanmu Guang followed up, “I feel that His Highness is exaggerating.”

It was clear none of them believed that Huang Xiaolong’s backer would be stronger than the Mystical Pavilion.

Yang Yuyuan was also unable to think of anything. He couldn’t understand why Xiao Yuncheng would speak up for Huang Xiaolong. The more he thought, the more confused he felt.

...

In the Tyrant Beast Creed, Liu Qian roared with laughter when he heard that Huang Xiaolong was heading over to the Mystical Pavilion’s Branch.

“Lord patriarch, do you think the Mystical Pavilion will move against Huang Xiaolong?” one of the eminent elders couldn’t help but ask.

Looking at everyone present, Liu Qian muttered, “All of you are eminent elders from the Tyrant Beast Creed, and I won’t doubt your loyalty. Let me tell you a secret. I’ve contacted Eminent Elder Mu Guang. The news is definitely true. They will most definitely be making a move on Huang Xiaolong, and the ones behind the scheme are from the main branch of the Mystical Pavilion!”

“Even the main branch of the Mystical Pavilion stepped in!” The doyens gasped in shock.

Liu Qian continued, “That’s right. Lord San Song from the headquarters of the Mystical Pavilion came personally to deal with Huang Xiaolong! He would be hard-pressed to escape this time!”

Hearing San Song’s name, everyone sucked in another deep breath.

“All of you shouldn’t spread the news and ruin the Mystical Pavilion’s plan! I believe all of you are clear on the consequences of betrayal!” Liu Qian growled.

Nodding solemnly, everyone felt excitement bubbling in their hearts.

“Get the flying ship ready! All of you shall head over to support the Mystical Pavilion!”

“Yes, Lord Patriarch!”

The Tyrant Beast Creed weren’t the only ones. Many experts rushed over to the Mystical Pavilion’s Branch after hearing the news.

Several dozen days later, Huang Xiaolong finally arrived at the Limitless Sacred Land where the branch was located.

"It's pretty lively here." Huang Xiaolong chuckled when he saw the number of flying ships in the air.

"Everyone likes a good show." Lei Yu laughed. "It's too bad there are too little ladies here..."

"Hehe, your goddess might be somewhere among them."

As soon as the words left Huang Xiaolong's lips, Lei Yu started to look around.

Amidst the laughter, Huang Xiaolong's group went straight to the heart of the Limitless City.

Chapter 3098: Cripple Yourself.

As they made their way over, a couple sat in the main palace of the Limitless City as they chatted happily with each other.

The young man was handsome, and the young lady's appearance wasn't lesser than Feng Yuxuan.

"It's been so long! Junior Sister Wangu grew even more beautiful." The young man chuckled. "If it were up to me, Junior Sister Wangu would be the prettiest lady in the Origin Holy World!"

The young lady in question was one of the five greatest beauties in the Origin Holy World, Wangu Qinger!

She was the daughter of Wangu Xu, and she was pampered by everyone around her. She was even more famous than the Wind Rain Princess, Feng Yuxuan!

The number of suitors she had could probably circle around several regions.

Hearing the young man's praise, Wangu Qinger couldn't help but pout coyly, "Senior Brother Xu Minghua, please stop making fun of me! After so many years, you should be even stronger than before, right?"

Xu Minghua chuckled, "I've comprehended the power of absolute frost during my seclusion..." Even though he tried to play it down, anyone could see the haughty look on his face.

Wangu Qinger gasped in shock before revealing a pleasant smile, "Congratulations, Senior Brother Xu. Now that you have comprehended the power of absolute frost, you can control three absolute powers. With Senior Brother Xu's talent, you will definitely be able to rank in the top three spots in the Heaven Fate List!

"Xiao Yuncheng is far from your match!"

Xu Minghua burst into laughter when he heard what Wangu Qinger said.

Xu Minghua was the personal disciple of San Song of the Mystical Pavilion, and he was the only disciple of the old man! Now that Lord San Song had left seclusion, Xu Minghua had followed him out of the faction to gain some experience.

As the two of them enjoyed their chat, two female disciples of the Mystical Pavilion's Branch approached and kneeled on the ground before Wangu Qinger. "Young lady, the Ice Spirit Fortune Fox has escaped!"

"What?!" Wangu Qinger flew into a rage the moment she heard the report. "How dare you allow it to escape? I allowed you to look after it, and you couldn't even take care of something so simple! Useless fools!" Waving her hand once, a burst of ice energy emerged and sent the two female disciples flying. Fresh blood leaked from their lips.

Despite their injuries, the disciples didn't dare to get to their feet. They remained where they landed and kneeled with their faces to the ground.

It was no wonder Wangu Qinger would be angry. She had always been searching for a suitable mount, and the Ice Spirit Fortune Fox was something she had managed to locate after spending a large amount of effort!

It was a beast of creation, and it had a special type of bloodline that allowed it to comprehend the power of absolute frost easily. With her ice-attributed dao physique, the beast was perfect as her mount!

After obtaining the beast as her mount, she had been treating it extremely well!

However, beasts of creation were creatures that were extremely hard to tame. At the end of the day, Wangu Qinger was unable to gain its recognition, and she had no choice but to trap it in a special space made for it. After leaving it alone for some time, the disciples who were in charge of guarding the space had the gall to allow it to escape!

Xu Minghua couldn't help but widen his eyes in shock when he heard the news. The Ice Spirit Fortune Fox was a beast that was extremely rarely seen. He knew that since the start of time, only two Ice Spirit Fortune Foxes had appeared in the Origin Holy World!

"Junior Sister Qinger, what's going on?"

Wangu Qinger explained everything to him before turning to the two disciples. "Do you know which direction it ran in?"

"It ran in the southeastern direction!" They didn't dare to hide anything from their young lady, and they quickly told her everything they knew.

Wangu Qinger turned to look at Xu Minghua all of a sudden, "Senior Brother Minghua, I'll have to bring some disciples to hunt down my mount again. Do you..."

"I'll tag along. After all, anything that concerns you is my problem too."

A smile appeared on Wangu Qinger's face. If an expert at Xu Minghua's level was willing to help her, things would go much smoother.

It didn't take long for the two of them to lead a bunch of experts in the southeastern direction.

They left the Limitless City and flew towards the Limitless Mountain Range in the distance.

When they left, Huang Xiaolong and his party were heading straight towards the city. Amidst their laughter, they saw an icy blue light shooting towards them.

At their level, a creature like the Ice Spirit Fortune Fox wasn't capable of eluding their senses.

When they focused on it, they saw an adorable-looking twelve-tailed fox flying towards them. Icy qi would emerge from its body, and it left behind a frosty blue trail wherever it went.

"That's an Ice Spirit Fortune Fox!" Lei Yu exclaimed in shock. "It has a fully awakened bloodline, and it had even managed to comprehend the power of absolute frost!"

All of them there were peak-level experts, and they noticed as much.

"This little fox is pretty cute." Huang Xiaolong laughed.

Even though the Ice Spirit Fortune Fox was a rare creature, Huang Xiaolong didn't really care about it. After all, he was the master of the Immemorial Fire and Ice Qilin in the Divine Tuo Holy World. The fox couldn't even compare to them, much less the terrifying three-headed beast he was riding on.

When the fox noticed a group of people in its way, it opened its mouth to send out a beam of icy qi.

Huang Xiaolong couldn't help but chortle in amusement, "It's so cute, but its temper could be better..."

All of them snickered under their breath when they heard what Huang Xiaolong said.

Raising his feet, Lei Yu summoned a bunch of lightning qi that shattered the icy beam.

Jumping in fright when it felt the power of Lei Yu's lightning qi, the little fox quickly turned around and fled in the other direction. However, Lei Yu's strength wasn't something it could shake off as it pleased. After all, the beast was still an existence who once ranked fifteenth on the Extermination List!

A miserable shriek left the lips of the little fox as it fell towards the ground.

Lei Yu had controlled his strength well. If he was a little careless, the fox would have been dead.

"Little Fortune!"

A crisp voice rang through the air when the fox fell.

Huang Xiaolong turned to look at the source of the voice, and he saw Wangu Qinger's group rushing towards them.

They arrived before the fox in an instant, and when she saw the sorry state the fox was in, a frosty expression formed on her face. She glared at Huang Xiaolong and snarled, "How dare you harm my mount?"

Lei Yu sneered in response, "Little lass, do you think we're stupid? That little fox ran away from you! She attacked us first, and we only moved to protect ourselves."

Wangu Qinger's expression sank once again as she glared at Huang Xiaolong and friends. "I'm not going to waste my time with you. Whoever did it, cripple yourself." It was clear she hadn't seen Lei Yu striking the beast.

Lei Yu's eyes widened in shock when he heard what she said. An expert on the Extermination List was being threatened by someone he could kill a million times over with a single stomp!

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in response, "Old man, did you hear that? She wants you to cripple yourself!"

"I f*cking knew it! I should have let you guys do the dirty work!" Lei Yu 'sighed' in response.

"Were you the one who did it?!" Wangu Qinger glared at Lei Yu and growled.

"That's right!" Lei Yu revealed a brilliant smile and continued, "So what if I did?"

Wangu Qinger looked at him and harrumphed in response, "You don't have to cripple all four limbs. Just two will do."

Chapter 3099: Making Friends?

Lei Yu chuckled uncontrollably when he heard what she said. "Little lass, if I break two of my limbs, wouldn't that make me a cripple? How would I continue to be my master's mount in the future? His Highness would be made a laughing stock!"

Huang Xiaolong and the others couldn't help but burst into laughter when they heard what Lei Yu said.

The person who tried the hardest to hold it in was the Myriad Formation Devil, and his lips twitched uncontrollably. He was amused by the absurdity of the situation.

Wangu Qinger finally heard the sarcasm in his voice and she roared in rage, "You're asking to die!" With a wave of her hand, she commanded all the experts behind her. "Kill them all!"

"All of them!"

As soon as the words left her lips, several hundred experts of the Mystical Pavilion's Branch pounced on Lei Yu and the others.

Xu Minghua, who sank into his thoughts the moment he saw Huang Xiaolong, failed to react in time. He couldn't stop them from doing anything stupid, and Lei Yu ended everything with a sweep of his legs.

"Mighty Leg Sweeps the World!"

With a random battle cry, Lei Yu put on an arrogant expression as he swept his leg out in an exaggerated motion.

Despite his stupid actions, no one managed to evade his strike as everyone was sent flying into the distance.

After all of them were gone, Lei Yu placed his leg down and started to do some stretches. With a sh*t-eating grin, he turned to the Myriad Formation Devil and sighed, "It's been so long since I last stretched! It feels so good!"

Wangu Qinger stared at the experts who were sent flying, and she didn't know what to do. There were a ton of experts at the Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm, and there were several stronger ones at the peak of the late-Ninth Esteem Dao Venerable Realm! However, none of them managed to stop the three headed mutt before her!

Moreover, she noticed that Lei Yu didn't use the slightest bit of energy when dealing with them.

She wasn't mistaken. Lei Yu only used the strength of his fleshy body. As a beast of creation, he could remain in the deepest regions of the Bright Lightning Abyss of the Divine Tuo Holy World with the strength of his physical body alone! With the constant tempering by the horrifying lightning qi, his dao physique reached a terrifying level!

If he were to fight with any monsters in the top ten ranks of the Extermination List and all of them used the power of their physical bodies, he might not be at a disadvantage!

"You!" Wangu Qinger snapped when she looked at Huang Xiaolong and Lei Yu.

"Are you Huang Xiaolong?" Xu Minghua asked out of the blue.

Huang Xiaolong?!

Wangu Qinger's eyes flashed and her gaze fell onto the young man riding the three headed beast.

Huang Xiaolong's reputation had spread far and wide in the Origin Heavenly Cave. First, he killed Xie Li and Zhu Jingchen in the Ice Orchid Chamber of Commerce. Then, he took out ten trillion dao coins and some Pure Soil to buy out several treasures there!

Secondly, he injured Marshal Jiang Meng of the World Master's Manor in the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce!

And the most shocking piece of news was that Huang Xiaolong's mount was Lei Yu, a monster who was said to have left the Origin Holy World!

As for the treasures on Huang Xiaolong, there was no doubt everyone knew about the Pure Soil in his possession.

Every single piece of news was enough to turn everyone's attention onto him.

"That's right." Huang Xiaolong replied.

Wangu Qinger couldn't help but feel a sense of dread when she heard his answer. There was a rumor going around the Origin Holy World that Huang Xiaolong was a bloodthirsty monster. He didn't care who he was up against, and he would kill anyone in his path! That was what happened to Xie Li and Zhu Jingchen, and people said that the only reason Jiang Meng lived was because he was too strong to be killed by the likes of Lei Yu!

When she thought about how she ordered her subordinates to kill Huang Xiaolong and the others...

She was afraid he would take revenge and slay them all where they stood!

Xu Minghua kept up his cheery appearance as he cupped his fists. "As it turns out, Young Master Huang has arrived. This is a misunderstanding and I hope we can maintain our good relations! Branch Pavilion Master Wangu invited Young Master Huang here in hopes of fostering a great friendship!"

Huang Xiaolong chuckled in response, "Who might you be?"

Xu Minghua continued, "I am Xu Minghua of the Mystical Pavilion, and you might not have heard of me before. However, Young Master Huang's reputation precedes him! It's no wonder I managed to recognize you." Pausing for a moment, he turned to Wangu Qinger, "She's the daughter of Branch Pavilion Master Wangu, Wangu Qinger."

Huang Xiaolong turned to stare at her. "I see! She's one of the top five beauties of the Origin Holy World, Wangu Qinger!" However, his tone changed in the next instant. "Whatever. I'll let you off on account of your father. If you kneel and apologize, we'll call it a day."

Wangu Qinger's expression changed when she heard that Huang Xiaolong wanted her to get on her knees to apologize. "Huang Xiaolong, who do you think you are? Do you really think you're the world master of the Origin Holy World?!"

Xu Minghua's face froze and he growled, "Young Master Huang must be joking... Right?"

Turning serious, a frosty expression appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face. "Why would I joke around with you?"

He wanted to see what Wangu Xu's reaction would be after he punished his daughter.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong didn't like her the moment she appeared. As the Son of Creation, he didn't go around asking people to cripple themselves! He was extremely disgusted by the way Wangu Qinger carried herself.

Xu Minghua frowned. "Young Master Huang, please take into account Branch Pavilion Master Wangu's reputation..."

"I'll only show respect to my friends. Wangu Xu and I cannot be considered friends at the moment." Huang Xiaolong interrupted him. "It's useless to use his name as leverage."

Wangu Qinger burst into rage. "Senior Brother Xu, there's no need to reason with this b*stard! There's no way I'm getting to my knees, and there's nothing he can do about it!" She turned to Huang Xiaolong and snapped, "Huang Xiaolong, if you touch a single hair on my body, my father will definitely...!"

She couldn't finish her sentence as Lei Yu's voice boomed through the air. "Kneel!" The sound waves were like mountains that crashed down on those standing against Huang Xiaolong. A crushing pressure forced them all to their knees and no matter how hard Wangu Qinger struggled, she couldn't move a muscle.

She might be ranked sixth on the Mystical List, but her strength was nowhere near the mighty Lei Yu!

Xu Minghua was shocked. He didn't expect Lei Yu to do as he pleased.

One had to know that the Limitless Sacred Land was the territory of the Mystical Pavilion!

"Young Master Huang!" Xu Minghua stammered.

"If you plan to plead on her behalf, you'll be on your knees too." Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Xu Minghua stared at Wangu Qinger and decided to keep his mouth shut.

Since the exchange started, many experts had gathered around. They pointed at Wangqu Qinger and openly mocked her, painting an interesting scene.

When Wangu Qinger noticed the looks of mockery she was getting, rage bubbled in her heart. Her expression turned unsightly. It was an insult to Dao Venerables if they were made to kneel, and she wasn't just any ordinary Dao Venerable! She was the daughter of Wangu Xu, and she was one of the top five beauties in the Origin Holy World! She never suffered such humiliation in her life!

"Huang Xiaolong, my father will tear you into shreds!" Wangu Qinger growled as killing intent shot out from her eyes.

Huang Xiaolong remained completely impassive. "Xu Minghua said that your father personally invited me over to foster the friendship between us. Why would he kill me?"

"Heh." Lei Yu, who had been forcing his laughter back the entire time, failed to control himself.

Chapter 3100: Don't Let Wangu Xu Wait

Hearing Lei Yu's laughter, the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable and the others couldn't help but chuckle. Even the Myriad Formation Devil revealed a rarely-seen smirk.

"Let's go. It's not good to make Wangu Xu wait." Huang Xiaolong turned and spoke to them.

"Yes, Your Highness." The Myriad Formation Devil and the others replied respectfully.

With all of them trailing behind him, Huang Xiaolong tore through the skies.

Even though they had left, Wangu Qinger was still suppressed by Lei Yu's strength and she remained kneeling where she was.

When Huang Xiaolong and the others finally disappeared, Xu Minghua finally stepped forward to destroy the suppressive energy Lei Yu placed on her. However, she snapped at him the moment he got close. "There's no need to trouble Senior Brother Xu! Get away from me!"

Xu Minghua couldn't help but sigh resentfully. He knew that she was angry at him for not standing up to Huang Xiaolong.

"Junior Sister Qinger, I was..." He tried to explain himself, but he was interrupted mid way.

"There's no need for you to explain yourself." Wangu Qinger yelled before roaring at the experts of the Mystical Pavilion's Branch. "Useless slaves, get over here and save me!"

As they swarmed over and tried everything they could to shatter the suppressive energy placed by Lei Yu, they realized that they couldn't do a thing to it.

When random experts traveled across the area, they couldn't help but gasp in shock when they saw Wangu Qinger kneeling in the middle of nowhere.

"Isn't that Princess Wangu Qinger from the Mystical Pavilion's Branch? Why is she kneeling there?"

"It's Huang Xiaolong's doing! Wangu Qinger ordered her men to kill Huang Xiaolong and his subordinates, and the three headed beast Huang Xiaolong rode on made a move to suppress her!"

“Are you talking about the person who killed Xie Li and Zhu Jingchen in the Ice Orchid Chamber of Commerce?”

“Who else?!”

“Huang Xiaolong is really daring. How dare he move against Wangu Qinger in the Limitless Sacred Land? Is he tired of living?! If Wangu Xu learns about this, he’ll dig out Huang Xiaolong’s heart and stamp on it till the end of time!”

“Huang Xiaolong is really as crazy as the rumors made him out to be. He isn’t afraid of offending anyone! He killed Xie Li of the Tyrant Beast Creed and Zhu Jingchen of the Mysterious Sparrow Creed, injured Jiang Meng of the World Master’s Manor, and he even dared to touch Wangu Qinger! If he manages to live after offending so many people, the sun will rise from the west!”

Discussions about the matter flew about.

The matter concerning Wangu Qinger seemed to have stabbed a wound deep in the hearts of many experts.

It was no wonder they would think so. Everyone knew that Wangu Qinger was Wangu Xu’s precious daughter. He was extremely protective of her, and he would go to great lengths to ensure that she was satisfied. Now that Huang Xiaolong humiliated her in public, Wangu Xu wouldn’t let him off easily!

When Huang Xiaolong and Lei Yu were heading towards the Limitless City, Wangu Xu had already received reports of everything that happened. The moment he read the reports, killing intent spilled over from his eyes and he roared, “Huang Xiaolong, you motherf*cker! How dare you do this to my baby daughter?!”

Everyone in the Mystical Pavilions’ Branch felt the killing intent rolling off him and they didn’t dare to breathe loudly. They fell to their knees instantly.

“What’s going on?” A shadow made from flames appeared beside Wangu Xu.

“Lord San Song.” Wangu Xu finally calmed down when he saw the figure. He looked at the shadow and growled, “Huang Xiaolong went too far!”

When the shadow read the reports, he fell silent for a moment. “When I obtain the Pure Soil from Huang Xiaolong, you can do whatever you want to him! However, you cannot do anything before this! The Pure Soil is extremely important to the Pavilion Master, and we cannot afford to mess things up for him!”

“Yes, Lord San Song! Rest assured I will do everything I can to make this plan work!” Wangu Xu felt a chill running down his spine when he heard what San Song said.

“Good.”

“Get some men to save Qinger.” Lord San Song’s shadow disappeared after he spoke.

After an hour passed, Huang Xiaolong and Lei Yu finally arrived in the city. When they arrived, their exchange with Wangu Qinger had already spread through the lands.

“He’s Huang Xiaolong! Huang Xiaolong is here!” Someone yelled the moment they caught sight of him.

Many people fought to catch a glimpse of the monster that was Huang Xiaolong, and they wanted to see if he was really as fearless as they had thought.

“What do you think of his strength? The Wind Cloud Dao Venerable and the others follow him willingly, and he shouldn’t be too weak if he can command them! It’s too bad no one has ever seen him fight...” A hall master of the Devil Shadow Creed muttered softly.

“Humph. They might be his subordinates because of the power backing him. Whatever the case, I want to know which power has the ability to subdue experts at the level of the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable and Lei Yu...” A vice hall master of the Ghost Sea Creed sighed.

The Devil Shadow Creed and the Ghost Sea Creed were ranked eighth and seventh in the Origin Heavenly Cave respectively.

As the Origin Heavenly Cave was the strongest region in the Origin Holy World, the seventh and eighth ranked factions there were fairly strong even when ranked against the entire world.

The patriarchs of their creeds would usually possess the power of a region master if they wanted to reach the top ten ranks. As the ranked fourteenth dao convergence, the Tyrant Beast Creed has more than one thousand five hundred and ninety three Dao Venerable Realm experts. As powers that rank in the top ten, the Devil Shadow Creed and the Ghost Sea Creed were no doubt a lot stronger than the Tyrant Beast Creed!

Five to six superpowers had arrived in the Limitless Sacred Land to watch the exchange between Huang Xiaolong and the Mystical Pavilion. All of them were there to pick up the scraps of the battle, and Huang Xiaolong had tons of other treasures other than the Pure Soil! The dao coins he had were enough to tempt them all into action.

Even if all of them obtained a portion of the dao coins he had, it would be enough. They would be satisfied even if they managed to obtain one hundredth of the ten trillion dao coins Huang Xiaolong threw out casually.

“Huang Xiaolong should be extremely strong. At the very least, he should be as strong as the Origin Prince, Xiao Yuncheng!” An expert of the Nine Dragon Creed sighed.

The Nine Dragon Creed was the third ranked power in the Origin Heavenly Cave, and it was stronger than the Devil Shadow Creed and the Ghost Sea Creed combined!

“That might not be the case! His Highness, Xiao Yuncheng, cultivated for less than a million years and comprehended the power of absolute wind, earth, and blaze! He’s a genius among geniuses! How can Huang Xiaolong even begin to compare to him?! If he’s really so talented, why haven’t we heard of him?”

Many experts nearly came to blows as they quarreled among each other.

They might have transmitted their voices to each other without allowing the outside world to learn of their conversation, but they failed to hide anything from Huang Xiaolong. Of course, Huang Xiaolong paid them no heed as he headed straight for the Mystical Pavilion’s branch in the heart of the city.

Not too long after they arrived, a huge group of experts rushed towards them. The person in the lead was Wangu Xu and he emitted a boundless aura that suffocated those around him.

“It’s Branch Pavilion Master Wangu Xu! Huang Xiaolong forced his daughter to kneel in the mountain ranges outside the city, and Branch Pavilion Master Wangu Xu is here to make him pay!”

“As a monster ranked eleventh on the Extermination List, he’ll be a fool if he decides not to do anything to Huang Xiaolong!”