

INVINCIBLE

Chapter 3105: Senior Myriad Formation Devil

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Two trees appeared above Huang Xiaolong and they emitted a terrifying aura.

“Parasol Tree!”

“Tree of Beginning!”

Wangu Xu and the others screamed.

Everyone felt excitement bubbling in their hearts when they heard the names of the trees.

Two beams of light shot out from San Song’s eyes and pierced through the veil of fire around his shadow.

He thought that Huang Xiaolong was lying, but from the looks of it, Huang Xiaolong really possessed two quasi-creation artifacts. He even had the Parasol Tree and the Tree of Beginning!

As a monster ranked sixth on the Extermination List, he was more than knowledgeable to recognize the trees with a single glance. Moreover, he reached the perfection level in the power of the absolute blaze. He would benefit a lot if he managed to cultivate under the Parasol Tree.

Even though his powers were at perfection level, there was a difference in the strength he could use. There wasn’t a limit in strength, and one could only grow stronger the more one cultivated!

Of course, he was also shocked that Huang Xiaolong would possess such treasures. He didn’t move as he stared at the youngster standing before him. He couldn’t think of any reason Huang Xiaolong would show off his treasures

to all of them. Even though he only wanted the Pure Soil, his heart swayed when he stared at the four treasures before him.

Wasn't Huang Xiaolong afraid that he would snatch it from him?

"Seems like you're very confident in those around you," San Song muttered. He looked at Lei Yu and the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable before looking at the others. His gaze eventually landed on the Myriad Formation Devil.

The only person he didn't recognize out of all those present was He Zhen, and that was the only uncertain factor in his plan!

Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "Of course. In fact, I'm extremely confident in myself."

San Song stared at him in stunned silence for a moment.

However, Wangu Xu broke the silence with a guffaw. "Huang Xiaolong, do you really think that with your power of radiance and darkness at the minor completion stage, you will be able to rank in the Extermination List?"

Huang Xiaolong stared at Wangu Xu from the corner of his eye, and he sighed. "You never intended to trade with me in the first place. But why do you think I came anyway? Do you think I'm stupid?"

Everyone stared at him in shock.

"Let's hear your reason." San Song snorted as weird light flashed in his eyes.

"I'm here to retrieve your treasury!" Huang Xiaolong laughed, but his expression returned to normal the next moment. "I want all the genesis lightning water and Phoenix Fire Crystals you have."

Everyone's face turned colorful when the words left his lips. Wangu Xu and Pang Rui doubled over in laughter as they didn't understand where Huang Xiaolong found his confidence from.

The only person who didn't laugh was San Song. The look in his eyes deepened when he looked at the old devil.

The person called He Zhen gave him an extremely odd vibe.

“Lord San Song, there's no need to waste your time with this little dumb*ss! Just suppress him and grab all his treasures!” Wangu Xu teared up from laughing too much.

By locking his aura onto the Myriad Formation Devil, Lei Yu, and the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable, he snapped, “Let me deal with the three of them! Take the rest down as soon as possible!”

Wangu Xu and the others nodded and turned serious when they heard the battle order.

In the blink of an eye, those from the Mystical Pavilion lunged at Huang Xiaolong's party.

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As he remained still, the Blood Dragon Stele in Huang Xiaolong's hand emitted a chilly crimson glow as a terrifying pressure descended on those in the hall.

Tossing the stele out, it turned into a massive blood dragon that shot out like an arrow of blood. At the same time, the Purple Lightning Peak turned into the size of a massive mountain range as it came crashing down on all of them.

Miserable cries filled the skies instantly.

The blood dragon alone, without the help of the Purple Lightning Peak, sent Wangu Xu and the others flying. It didn't stop there, and it continued to slam into the patriarchs of the various factions.

Everyone who was struck was sent flying, and those who weren't hit by the dragon felt the horrifyingly heavy mountain crashing down on them. Before they knew it, they were crushed into the ground.

The entire banquet hall turned into a crater.

The Parasol Tree emitted waves of fire that swallowed the space surrounding it and the smell of barbecued flesh filled the area.

"What?!" San Song, who had locked onto the three most dangerous threats, widened his eyes in shock.

The power of a quasi-creation artifact was terrifying, but one needed to see how strong the user actually was. Even if the Son of Mystic moved personally, he wouldn't be able to do what Huang Xiaolong did!

One had to know that Wangu Xu was ranked eleventh on the Extermination List!

Wangu Xu's strength was enough to cause the Origin Heavenly Cave to tremble, and he was no weakling!

However, he was sent flying with a single attack from Huang Xiaolong!

Turning to look at Huang Xiaolong, San Song felt his throat going dry.

"Perfection... Perfection level, power of nirvana!" His voice trembled a little.

Indeed, Huang Xiaolong had used the power of nirvana to activate the Blood Dragon Stele. It was also the reason the blood dragon possessed such a terrifying level of strength. Even Wangu Xu couldn't stop it!

However, Wangu Xu refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong had reached perfection level in the power of nirvana!

In the Origin Heavenly Cave, the only person who had managed to comprehend the power of nirvana to the grand completion stage was the Nine Flames Immortal!

“Power of nirvana at perfection level with the power of darkness and radiance at the minor completion stage. It’s no wonder you got the confidence to raid our Mystical Pavilion.” San Song glared at Huang Xiaolong and his voice was frosty. Killing intent leaked out from his body.

“However, you’re too weak if you wish to rob us. With your paltry strength, you’re not qualified!” San Song narrowed his eyes as a burst of light shot at Huang Xiaolong. It shattered the space in its path, and it was nothing like his previous laid-back probes.

Huang Xiaolong might have reached perfection level in the power of nirvana, but the other powers he wielded weren't anywhere close to the major completion stage. He was confident he could suppress Huang Xiaolong.

As flames surrounded him, they swallowed the entire space contained in the thirty-six formations. Even those in the city could feel the heat coming from the Mystical Pavilion’s branch. They felt as though they were about to be cooked by the heat produced inside!

Even Lei Yu felt his entire body burning up. It was as though all the water in him was about to vaporize.

In the blink of an eye, San Song made his move.

The Wind Cloud Dao Venerable and Lei Yu were shocked to realize that he had disappeared.

When San Song moved, the Myriad Formation Devil standing behind Huang Xiaolong did his thing.

Boom! A terrifying blast resounded through the skies and rays of black and white shattered the sea of flames. Wangu Xu and the others saw San Song falling from the skies, and he retreated several hundred steps before stopping himself. The flame around him had dissipated, and he looked utterly defeated.

Wangu Xu's expression changed, and he looked over only to see someone standing before Huang Xiaolong. It was He Zhen, the mysterious old man he couldn't see through previously!

San Song stared at He Zhen while clutching his chest and his expression turned completely serious. "Senior Myriad Formation Devil, it's you!"

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Chapter 3106: Main Pavilion Master's Strength

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Myriad Formation Devil! San Song even addressed him as his senior!

Wangu Xu and the others felt a sense of dread rising in their hearts when they heard what San Song said.

Regardless of his strength or reputation, the Myriad Formation Devil was an existence who eclipsed San Song!

San Song might have ranked sixth on the Extermination List, but he hadn't emerged in recent years. His strength wasn't accurately portrayed to everyone in the Holy World, but the Myriad Formation Devil was different! His reputation caused the entire Origin Holy World to tremble, and disciples of various factions would feel their legs going soft just by hearing his title!

Is He Zhen really the Myriad Formation Devil everyone in the Origin Holy World fears?!

When they thought in that direction, an even more terrifying fact emerged. Someone like that was Huang Xiaolong's subordinate!

Hold up...

Wangu Xu and the others finally filled in the blanks in their logic. Huang Xiaolong had said that He Zhen was someone who had tried to rob him on his way back from the Ice Orchid Chamber of Commerce, and he had subdued the man! Who in the world had the power to subdue the Myriad Formation Devil?! It was most definitely not Lei Yu, or Wind Cloud Dao Venerable!

Who else could it be?! They turned to Huang Xiaolong and a terrifying thought formed in their minds.

San Song evidently thought of the same problem and a solemn expression appeared on his face. He became even more serious than when he discovered that He Zhen was the Myriad Formation Devil!

The only ones who couldn't think of the problem were Pang Rui, Tang Fei, and the others who had taunted the old devil previously. They felt the blood draining from their faces.

Tang Fei fell to the ground as his legs went completely soft.

If not for San Song, Wangu Xu, and the other experts they had gathered, Tang Fei was afraid that he would have already died from fright. After all, he had challenged the fourth-ranked expert on the Extermination List and even insulted the man!

After the single blow from the Myriad Formation Devil, everyone stopped moving.

Huang Xiaolong was in no rush to take them all down, and he slowly retrieved all his treasures.

San Song was the first to break the awkward silence. “Lord Huang Xiaolong, our Pavilion Master only wishes to obtain the Pure Soil. Please raise any conditions you have in order for us to obtain some. We’ll do our best to fulfill your requests.”

Since the Myriad Formation Devil was present, along with Huang Xiaolong’s unknown strength, San Song felt that he had to change his plans.

He also knew that in order to force Huang Xiaolong to back down, he needed to use the name of the Main Pavilion Master.

Hearing how San Song took a step back, Wangu Xu and the others heaved a sigh of relief in their hearts. The Everlasting Dao Venerable, Liu Qian, and the other vassals of the Mystical Pavilion were equally as relieved. After all, the Myriad Formation Devil’s reputation of being cruel wasn’t fake. No one wanted to antagonize him.

Of course, their hearts felt a little uneasy when they heard how San Song addressed Huang Xiaolong.

“Conditions?” Huang Xiaolong shook his head. “If you would have started with this, I might have agreed. However, it’s too late now that you pulled all this sh*t.”

San Song’s expression fell.

Wangu Xu and the others were shocked. They didn’t expect Huang Xiaolong to reject San Song’s offer!

Is he planning to go against the Mystical Pavilion?!

One had to know that even the World Master, the Destiny Race, and even the Death Beasts Peril Lands would choose to back down when faced with the monstrous Mystical Pavilion!

San Song's voice fell and the threats started coming out. "Huang Xiaolong, are you sure you want to go against the Mystical Pavilion? Are you sure you can endure the Main Pavilion Master's rage? Even though your strength is a mystery, the Main Pavilion Master is an existence whose strength you cannot begin to fathom!"

"When you really meet him, you will learn what true fear is!"

San Song's words rang loud and clear through the branch.

When he brought up the Main Pavilion Master, his eyes were full of terror and the fear came from deep down in his heart.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong remained completely indifferent. "I will experience his strength in the future, but that's a matter for next time. There's no need for all of you to worry about it. You'll soon turn into my slaves, and you'll be serving me in the future!"

San Song and the others were slightly taken aback, but they soon burst into laughter.

A sea of flames reappeared and it started to burn brightly.

Even Wangu Xu, Pang Rui, and the others looked at Huang Xiaolong as though he was delusional. They felt that he was going crazy. Why would San Song betray the Main Pavilion Master and submit to Huang Xiaolong?

The flames raged around his body as San Song roared at Huang Xiaolong, "Huang Xiaolong, you're delusional! Do you really think that's possible?!"

Huang Xiaolong wasn't enraged, and he simply chuckled lightly. "Do you really think Lei Yu, the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable, and the Myriad Formation Devil willingly submit to me?"

The faces of everyone froze, and they stared at him in stunned silence.

San Song's heart trembled. That was also what he was confused about. He didn't understand why Lei Yu would agree to be Huang Xiaolong's mount.

With Lei Yu's personality, he would rather die than allow someone to use him as a mount!

From what he said, it seemed as though the veil of mystery was starting to part. Could it be that none of them had a choice? Was Huang Xiaolong holding some sort of secret they desperately wanted to cover up?

Whatever the case, San Song felt that there was no way Huang Xiaolong had any dirt on him.

"What do you mean by that?" He couldn't help but ask Huang Xiaolong.

"Oh, you'll see." Huang Xiaolong swept his gaze across those present, and he sighed, "None of you will be leaving today." He released his aura completely as soon as the words left his lips.

Boom!

When Huang Xiaolong finally revealed his strength, the earth trembled, and the skies shook.

The thirty-six genesis-level formations around the branch started to crack, and they nearly shattered!

Several rays of light covered Huang Xiaolong's body, and it started with a light green light, followed by rays of milky-white light and inky-black light. Dark green light emerged eventually, and everyone gasped in shock.

Before they could say anything, a blue glow enveloped him, and snow started falling from the skies.

"Absolute frost! Perfection level!" Wangu Xu screamed in fright.

Huang Xiaolong could wield five different types of absolute powers, and two of them were at perfection level!

When they were still stuck in a state of shock, fire and lightning surrounded Huang Xiaolong.

“Major competition stage! Power of absolute blaze and lightning!” Mu Guang’s voice trembled, and he nearly fainted from shock.

It didn’t end there. Another ray of black light that brought about corrosive power shot into the skies, and it caused everyone to feel the hair on their body standing on end.

“Perfection level, power of poison!” San Song roared in anguish.

Eight types of elements, and three of them were at perfection level! One of them was at the peak of the major completion stage, and the other was at the major completion stage!

Three small worlds emerged from his body all of a sudden, and his cosmos energy surrounded the entire branch. The grand dao laws in the area fell under his command instantly.

The power of three small worlds was terrifying!

When San Song and the others were still in shock, Huang Xiaolong appeared before all of them, and he punched them with eight different energies emerging from his body.

Apologies for the delay!!