

### **Chapter 3106: Main Pavilion Master's Strength**

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!!

### **Chapter 3107: Nothing Left For Us**

What was the concept of eight different absolute powers?

The world trembled, and the Limitless Sacred Land nearly shattered under Huang Xiaolong's might. The skies darkened, and time seemed to come to a standstill. Everyone there felt as though the world was ending around them.

San Song wanted to move, but he felt as though he was trapped in a pool of quicksand. Even his thoughts slowed down.

When he used eight different types of peak-level energies, Huang Xiaolong seemed to be able to affect one's will!

Of course, that wasn't possible. One's will was something intangible, and for someone like San Song, his will was rock solid.

With the fusion of all eight elements of absolute powers, the grand dao laws around the Mystical Pavilion's branch changed. Huang Xiaolong stripped away their command of the grand dao laws, and that was why San Song felt as though his mind was affected.

"Activate all the formations! Full power!" San Song roared.

Wangu Xu and the others snapped back to reality, and they used everything in them to push the thirty-six genesis level formations. In an instant, light filled the branch.

San Song absorbed everything he could, and he pushed himself to the limit. With three powers circulating in his fist, he sent a punch out to defend himself.

It was too bad Huang Xiaolong moved a lot faster than him. Huang Xiaolong's punch arrived much sooner than he did, and a massive blast shattered whatever was left of the Mystical Pavilion's Branch.

The entire branch shattered into several pieces, and no matter how many formations they had holding the place together, they couldn't defend the branch against Huang Xiaolong's might.

As for San Song, he was sent flying through countless structures. He razed them to the ground, and even the thirty-six formations started to sway like a tiny wooden boat among thousand-meter tall waves.

When San Song finally smashed into the ground, his arms were completely shattered. His armor was in tatters, and his body looked like he was run over by a truck.

Wangu Xu and the others sucked in a cold breath.

The Myriad Formation Devil had managed to force San Song back previously, but Huang Xiaolong's blow wasn't as merciful. He completely crippled San Song's right arm!

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong seemed to have held back in his previous strike. Otherwise, San Song wouldn't be able to get off so lightly.

"Do it!" Ignoring the wounds on his body, San Song growled, "Let the disciples pour their energies into the formation!"

Wangu Xu and the others didn't have time to acknowledge his order, and they hastily ordered the disciples outside to do as he said.

Once again, the dimming formations started to light up with resplendent light. They strengthened by more than twice with the amount of energy injected by the disciples of the Mystical Pavilion.

Under the illumination of the thirty-six genesis level formations, San Song, Wangu Xu, and the others felt themselves recovering rapidly.

After all, there were life-attributed formations within the mix. It could help them recover to their peak state quickly.

At the same time, all their strengths received a massive boost from the fully activated formation.

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Just as they were enjoying the benefits of the thirty-six genesis level formations, a terrifying sea of black light appeared to swallow the entire branch. The radiance of the thirty-six grand formations around the branch was separated from San Song and the others.

When they felt the effects of their formations disappearing, Wangu Xu widened his eyes in shock.

"This?!" San Song raised his head and stared at the sea of black around him. He seemed to have thought of something, and he looked at He Zhen.

"That's right. When he left previously, he went out to arrange the Darkness Formation. He used his body as the source of the formation, and the source of darkness is his perfection level power of darkness. With the ability to separate you from your thirty-six formations, none of you can break out of it unless you defeat He Zhen himself!"

San Song and the others felt their expressions changing.

Defeating the Myriad Formation Devil, He Zhen?!

His strength was clear for all to see. Who in the world could defeat He Zhen if San Song was at the losing end of their exchange? If He Zhen was there alone, they might be able to suppress him if they used all their life-saving artifacts and tricks. However, Lei Yu, the Wind and Cloud Dao Venerable, and Huang Xiaolong were standing at the side!

"Do it." Huang Xiaolong muttered softly, giving them no time to think of what to do. In the blink of an eye, he appeared before San Song and Wangu Xu as his quasi-creation artifacts came smashing downwards.

With eight elements of absolute power, the two artifacts emitted a horrifying amount of power.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong had only used the power of nirvana to activate the Blood Dragon Stele, and Wangu Xu was unable to defend against it.

Now, with eight different types of energies, the power they held increased countless times. Wangu Xu was sent flying as blood sprayed out from his lips. San Song fared a little better, but blood leaked from every pore of his body.

Among the thirteen peak-level energies, the power of earth had the strongest defense. Despite that, San Song couldn't save himself with his power of absolute earth at the grand completion stage. After all, the power difference between the two was too large!

When Huang Xiaolong made his move, He Zhen didn't remain idle. He charged towards the strongest individuals left, and Lei Yu took on those one tier weaker. As for the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable and the others, they jumped into the fray like a wolf jumping into a pack of sheep.

It was a one-sided massacre. No matter how much the thirty-six genesis level formations tried to assist those from the Mystical Pavilion, it was blocked off by Lei Yu's Darkness Formation!

The Limitless Sacred Land shook and even super experts, who were stationed in the Limitless City, fled for their lives.

"This... This... This is too damn scary! They seem to be fighting each other to a stalemate!" a eminent elder from the Devil Shadow Creed gasped.

"That's not possible! Huang Xiaolong only brought ten odd experts with him, and there's no way they can take on everyone in the Mystical Pavilion's branch! After all, Wangu Xu, Pang Rui, Mu Guang, and other experts are there to hold the fort! The Everlasting Creed went over as well, and I've heard that Lord San Song came down personally!" a hall master of the Nine Dragon Creed explained.

"What?! Lord San Song came down personally to deal with Huang Xiaolong?!"

"If that's the case, even the scraps won't remain. We can stop dreaming about obtaining anything from Huang Xiaolong."

Many experts felt their hearts dropping when they heard that San Song had arrived.

When they were still discussing with each other, an hour passed, and the shaking stopped.

Seeing as nothing else was about to go down, the hall master of the Nine Dragon Creed sighed, "Seems like Huang Xiaolong failed to escape... Who would have thought that the battle would end so quickly?"

The experts, who had run away, swarmed into the city once again, and all of them rushed towards the branch of the Mystical Pavilion located at the heart of the city.

### **Chapter 3108: His Highness?!**

The experts quickly arrived at the entrance to the Mystical Pavilion's branch.

However, they didn't expect to see that all thirty-six genesis level formations would be shattered beyond belief!

There wasn't even the slightest bit of defense left to protect the branch!

In fact, the Mystical Pavilion's branch was completely exposed to the outside world, and one could enter as long as one had the courage to walk inside.

The strange scene caused many people to think twice about their actions.

As they looked at the ruins that were once the majestic Mystical Pavilion, they looked at the shattered space and spatial tears surrounded the area, and no one dared to take another step forward.

Even though the battle had ended, the leftover energy lingered in the air.

After a slight moment of hesitation, Eminent Elder Shen Chen of the Nine Dragon Creed said, "Eminent Elder Shen Chen of the Nine Dragon Creed is here to request an audience with Branch Pavilion Master Wangu Xu!"

Eminent Elder Zhang Yuanxun of the Ghost Sea Creed spoke up next. "Eminent Elder Zhang Yuanxun of the Ghost Sea Creed requests an audience with Lord Wangu Xu!"

Many experts requested permission to enter one after another, and all of them were members who held high statuses in their factions.

There were more than thirty creeds at the entrance of the Mystical Pavilion's branch, and they brought over two thousand men with them. All of them were high-level Dao Venerables.

With their collective strength, they would be strong enough to take on the Mystical Pavilion's Branch if they so wanted to.

Several seconds passed after the last person made his request, and a voice rang from inside the branch. "Let them in."

It was the voice of a young man, and everyone standing at the gates felt a little bewildered. After all, that didn't sound like Wangu Xu.

"Is that Lord San Song?!" Shen Chen asked.

"It has to be..." The various experts standing around him nodded.

"When we enter, none of you can antagonize the members of the Mystical Pavilion. When we meet Lord San Song and Lord Wangu Xu, all of you need to show utmost respect for them! Do you understand me?" Shen Chen cautioned the members of the Nine Dragon Creed.

As their hearts trembled, all of them nodded in acknowledgment.

Even without Shen Chen's reminder, none of them would dare to slight someone like Lord Wangu Xu! Not to mention the even more terrifying San Song!

Even though the Nine Dragon Creed was ranked third in the Origin Heavenly Cave, the Mystical Pavilion was a monster who could snuff them out if they so-willed it.

Zhang Yuanxun, and the others also warned their men before entering the Mystical Pavilion's Branch.

Soon after, several people appeared from the ruins to welcome them. They were junior disciples of the Mystical Pavilion, and the faces of the experts standing at the gates changed when they realized how disrespectful the Mystical Pavilion was being.

However, they kept their dissatisfaction in their heart, and they only showed a frown on their faces when they followed the disciples into the depths of the Mystical Pavilion.

When they finally walked through the rubble and ruins, they finally realized how terrifying the battle was. Some weaker Dao Venerables felt their legs going numb and breathing became a chore. They even felt chills running down their hearts.

They soon arrived at one of the less destroyed halls in the depths of the Mystical Pavilion's Branch.

When they arrived, the experts found that the Mystical Pavilion's experts were lined up properly with Wangu Xu near the very front. Pang Rui, Mu Guang, and the others were standing beside him.

In front of Wangu Xu stood a figure covered in flames.

As Wangu Xu stood behind him, he was as respectful as could be.

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Those who just entered felt their hearts skipping a beat when they saw the scene before them.

Shen Chen took a step forward and cupped his fists respectfully, "Shen Chen of the Nine Dragon Creed greets Lord San Song and Lord Wangu Xu!"

The experts of the Nine Dragon Creed didn't tarry as they bowed respectfully.

Members of the other factions quickly followed suit, and no one dared to show the slightest disrespect.

San Song turned around to look at them, but he remained silent. Ignoring them all, he turned back to stare blankly towards the inner hall.

Wangu Xu and the others were the same, and they seemed to be waiting for someone.

What in the world was going on?! Shen Chen and several other top experts stared at each other, and they felt a sense of suspicion creeping up their hearts.

How could Lord San Song be waiting for someone respectfully?!

A terrifying thought flashed through the minds of those present. Was the Main Pavilion Master of the Mystical Pavilion coming?!

Their hearts pounded in their chest when they thought of the possibility.

However, there was still an unanswered question. Where were Huang Xiaolong and the others?

When their thoughts turned to the ten trillion dao coins Huang Xiaolong had brought out previously, their thoughts started to sway again. They wanted to bring up the matter of splitting the treasure, but when they saw San Song and Wangu Xu acting so respectfully, they cleverly remained silent.

Everyone stood silently in the hall as they waited for someone to arrive.



The hall was large, and even with the addition of more than two thousand members of the various creeds, it didn't feel cramped at all.

As two hours crept by, the experts of the various creeds started to grow restless.

They were there to pick up some leftover treasures. None of them were there to accompany the Mystical Pavilion members.

Moreover, there was no way the Main Pavilion Master of the Mystical Pavilion would personally arrive at the branch in the Origin Heavenly Cave.

"Lord San Song, Lord Wangu, we're here because..." Shen Chen couldn't hold it in any longer, and he broke the silence. However, a group of people emerged the moment he spoke, and he quickly fell silent. The person leading the way was a young man, and he rode quietly on a three-headed beast.

"Wind Cloud Dao Venerable!" someone yelled in shock.

Shen Chen and the others were equally as shocked. Wouldn't that mean...

"Huang Xiaolong!"

Shouldn't Huang Xiaolong already be captured by San Song and the others? Why would he appear from the inner hall?

When everyone was shocked by his sudden arrival, they saw the members of the Mystical Pavilion bowing in unison. "Your Highness!"

His Highness?!

Widening his eyes in shock, he stared at Huang Xiaolong and felt his vision going dark.

This...

Don't tell me Huang Xiaolong really is the Prince of the Mystical Pavilion?!

The various powers speculated about Huang Xiaolong's identity in the past, and many people thought that he was the Son of Mystic of the Mystical Pavilion.

However, that shouldn't be the case, considering the fight that just went down. Didn't Huang Xiaolong clash with the members of the Mystical Pavilion several hours ago?! The ruins that lay around them was the best proof that the fight was an intense one. Why would the Son of Mystic raze a branch down to the ground?! However, if Huang Xiaolong wasn't the Son of Mystic, why would they address him as such?!

### **Chapter 3109: Do You Think It's Weird?**

The experts of the Nine Dragon Creed and the other creeds found it hard to believe, but Huang Xiaolong eventually made his way into the center of the hall and took his seat.

Shen Chen and the others found it hard to understand what was going on.

One had to know that the throne in the middle of the hall was something fit for the Mystical Pavilion's Branch Master. Only Wangu Xu had the authority to sit there, and San Song should be the only other person qualified to take the seat.

Now, Huang Xiaolong was sitting comfortably on the throne made for Wangu Xu!

Moreover, San Song and Wangu Xu were acting like obedient children before him!

Everyone in the hall couldn't wrap their heads around what was happening.

After sitting down, Huang Xiaolong allowed the members of the Mystical Pavilion to rise.

The reason behind his absence was because he had taken a trip down to the treasury. In the two odd hours that had passed, Huang Xiaolong thrown all the treasures he had found into the Sun Moon Furnace.

The person, who had allowed the members of the various creeds to enter, was also him.

How could he be unaware of what Shen Chen and the others were thinking? He had tons of treasures on him, and there was no way the Nine Dragon Creed and the others would return empty handed. That was also the reason they had brought such a huge army into the Mystical Pavilion.

"Is there a reason you're here?" Huang Xiaolong turned to Shen Chen and asked.

They looked at each other hesitantly, and none of them dared to speak a word.

They entered the branch in order to fight for some benefits. However, they couldn't understand what was going on.

Conflicted emotions filled their hearts, and seeing as none of them were saying anything, Huang Xiaolong broke the silence. "I'll help you out here. All of you probably came to the Mystical Pavilion to fight for some of my treasures. You guys were probably thinking of splitting up their loot after they captured me, right? You guys should be here for the Pure Soil and the dao coins in my possession..."

Awkward expressions could be seen on Shen Chen's face and many others.

"Don't you think it's weird? Why wasn't I captured by San Song and the others... Are you curious as to why they're addressing me as such?"

Shen Chen and the others felt an uneasy feeling creeping across their hearts as they looked at him in confusion.

"That's because they betrayed the Mystical Pavilion two hours ago and submitted to me! I am their master!" Huang Xiaolong declared. "Right now, all of them are my slaves!"

What?!

Shen Chen and the others stared at him in disbelief.

They slowly turned to San Song, Wangu Xu, Mu Guang, and the others.

How could the members of the Mystical Pavilion's Branch in the Origin Heavenly Cave submit to Huang Xiaolong?!

Moreover, how could they all have betrayed the Mystical Pavilion in two short hours?!

Looking at San Song, they felt that things were getting out of hand. Even if Wangu Xu changed sides, San Song wouldn't be dragged into the mess!

What in the world is going on?!

None of them believed anything Huang Xiaolong said. After all, the concept he was proposing was too far-fetched for any of them to understand!

Huang Xiaolong sighed softly. "Do you know why I allowed you guys to enter?"

With their hearts trembling slightly, Shen Chen and the others looked at Huang Xiaolong. They couldn't believe that the voice they had heard previously belonged to Huang Xiaolong!

Wouldn't that mean...

"Since you're here, there's no need to leave," Huang Xiaolong muttered.

Shen Chen felt his heart sinking, but he glared at Huang Xiaolong as frigid light flashed from his eyes.

"Huang Xiaolong, what do you mean by this?! Do you really think you can make all of us stay?"

"That's right."

Since he had already subdued San Song, Wangu Xu, Mu Guang, and the others, Huang Xiaolong decided to take them all down while he was at it.

Anyway, they would prove to be good fighters when he went up against the Mystical Pavilion in the future.

After all, there was no going back now that he had forced San Song and the others to submit to him. Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be surprised if the Main Pavilion Master personally looked for him to settle their debts.

Shen Chen's expression changed and rage filled his heart when he heard what Huang Xiaolong planned to do.

"Huang Xiaolong, you must be delusional! Do you really think you can stop all of us with whatever power you have?" Shen Chen snorted. "There are more than thirty creeds here, and there are more than two thousand high-level Dao Venerables. Are you sure you can stop every single one of us from leaving? You should know that you'll be making half the Origin Heavenly Cave your enemy if you choose to do so!"

One had to know that the thirty-odd creeds were well connected. If Huang Xiaolong offended thirty of them, he would definitely offend more than half the superpowers in the Origin Heavenly Cave.

"It's just half the Origin Heavenly Cave." Huang Xiaolong chuckled. "Even the Mystical Pavilion doesn't scare me. Do you think I'll hesitate to offend half the Origin Heavenly Cave?" After he spoke, Huang Xiaolong waved his arm and an icy blue light shot towards Shen Chen and the others.

"Power of absolute frost at perfection level!" Shen Chen's expression changed.

When Huang Xiaolong moved, the Myriad Formation Devil activated his formation. The skies turned dark as pillars of black light shot into the skies. Formations started appearing in the air above them.

When the Dao Venerables of the thirty-odd creeds saw the formations and power of darkness appearing around them, their blood ran cold. The title of a terrifying expert appeared in Zhang Yuanxun's mind.

"Myriad... Myriad Formation Devil!"

When Zhang Yuanxun screamed, Shen Chen and the others stared at He Zhen in shock.

As they fell into a state of shock, San Song, Wangu Xu, Mu Guang, the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable, Lei Yu, and the others moved.

"Kill our way out of here!" Shen Chen roared in anger as he used everything he had to stop the incoming assault. He soared into the skies as he tried to tear the veil of black apart.

However, that was a formation laid down by the Myriad Formation Devil they were talking about. They couldn't shatter it no matter how hard they tried.

Huang Xiaolong didn't remain idle either. He summoned his full strength and displayed the power of all eight elements of absolute powers. He was like a lawnmower running through a field of grass when he jumped into the fray.

Those who were in his way either turned into ice statues or were paralyzed by the power of poison.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong didn't kill anyone. He only made them lose their ability to resist.

The battle ended in less than an hour, and it took even less time than when Huang Xiaolong had dealt with San Song and the others.

Another hour passed, and Huang Xiaolong ordered them to clean up the battlefield.

"We're going back to the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce!" Huang Xiaolong's voice rang through the skies.

After plundering the treasury of the Mystical Pavilion's Branch, Huang Xiaolong obtained some genesis lightning water. Since his power of absolute lightning was at the peak of major completion stage, he planned to break through to perfection level in one go!

### **Chapter 3110: Mysterious Ring**

Taking out the Purple Lightning Peak, Huang Xiaolong brought everyone away from the Limitless City.

Of course, that included San Song, Wangu Xu, and the other experts who were beaten into submission.

The Purple Lightning Peak was more than spacious enough to house all of them.

Very quickly, the Purple Lightning Peak turned into a streak of light and disappeared into the horizon.

Sitting on the peak of the Purple Lightning Peak, Huang Xiaolong looked at the blood-red stone in his hands. It was precisely the one he had bought back at the Golden Fox Heavenly Cave, and it was something he couldn't understand up till now.

After buying the mysterious stone, Huang Xiaolong hadn't focused on unraveling its mystery. It wasn't because he couldn't do so, but it was because he felt a sense of uneasiness when he played with it.

As flashes of light crossed his eyes, he finally decided to uncover the secrets of the stone. Of course, it wasn't going to be easy. After all, even the Mystical Pavilion's branch in the Golden Fox Heavenly Cave had failed to do anything to it.

After summoning the Huang Long Twin Blades, a sea of blade lights filled the space around him. The lightning qi that surrounded the mountain was pierced apart and multiple tears formed in the air around him.

Waving the twin blades, Huang Xiaolong whittled down the mysterious stone bit by bit.

Every time his blades slashed downwards, the stone would turn a little smaller. It eventually stopped when it became the size of a palm.

The object hidden in the stone was finally revealed to Huang Xiaolong.

When Huang Xiaolong looked at whatever was left in his hand, he realized that it was a ball of blood! It was a ball of blood that was pure gold in color, and it contained a horrifying amount of vitality!

Huang Xiaolong's heart sank when he saw the ball of blood in his hands. He could feel that it belonged to his father, the God of Creation, Huang Long!

That wasn't any ordinary blood essence he was holding! Instead, it was Huang Long's lifeblood!

There was no way Huang Long would remove that much lifeblood from his body, and it was clear that he was injured! No ordinary power could force a God of Creation to suffer from such serious injuries, and there was only one possibility.

"Heavens Burial Lands..." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

There was only a single explanation about the matter, and it was that a supremely terrifying being had forced his father to cough up his lifeblood after inflicting serious injuries on the man.

After all, the mysterious stone was found by the Mystical Pavilion in the Heavens Burial lands.

There was no more time for Huang Xiaolong to hesitate. He had only one thing left to do, and it was to enter the Heavens Burial Lands again!

Keeping the rock-like ball of blood into the Blood Dragon Stele, Huang Xiaolong retrieved a ring that was a muddy yellow. It was the size of someone's neck, and there were intricate runes carved into it. Even Huang Xiaolong had no idea what the runes represented, and the way the runes swirled about produced a weirdly majestic feeling.

That was something the Myriad Formation Devil had obtained from the Death Beasts Peril Lands, and since the time he had gotten his hands on it, he had failed to uncover its mystery.

Huang Xiaolong used the Soaring Dragon Art to uncover its secrets, and he even used his Huang Long Bloodline to support his secret art! Yet, no matter how hard he tried, the ring didn't react.

After several more tries, Huang Xiaolong could only give up.

He decided to head over to ask the Ten Beast Kings of the Death Beasts Peril Lands what was up with the muddy yellow ring in the future.

From what the Myriad Formation Devil said, the ring was sure to be some sort of treasure as he had only managed to get his hands on it after spending a lot of effort.

When Huang Xiaolong returned to the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce, the Origin Holy World exploded into chaos.

“The Mystical Pavilion’s branch in the Origin Heavenly Cave was flattened by Huang Xiaolong!”

“That’s not all... More than thirty creeds lost contact with their experts who were sent over to the Limitless City! All of them disappeared after entering the Mystical Pavilion’s branch, and Huang Xiaolong might have something to do with it!”

“Is it possible for more than two thousand people to go missing?! Even the World Master’s Manor wouldn’t be able to achieve something like that!”

“If someone like Wangu Xu failed to escape, how are they supposed to? Who in the world is Huang Xiaolong?! From what I’ve heard, even San Song from the Main Mystical Pavilion failed to escape with more than seven hundred high-level Dao Venerables!”

Everyone was shocked when they heard the news.

They had no idea how Huang Xiaolong managed to destroy a branch of the Mystical Pavilion, especially one with San Song holding the fort!

The even more shocking piece of news was that Huang Xiaolong dared to offend the Mystical Pavilion! That wasn’t all. He even took care of the experts from more than thirty top-tier creeds in the Origin Heavenly Cave!

It didn’t take long for more rumors to emerge in the outside world.

“Wangu Xu, Mu Guang, Pang Rui, and a ton of disciples of the Mystical Pavilion submitted to Huang Xiaolong! Even Lord San Song changed his allegiance! More than two thousand experts from the thirty Creeds who sent their men there also agreed to serve under Huang Xiaolong!”

The Origin Holy World trembled as soon as the news started to spread.

There were many people who were skeptical about the news, but there were some who mentioned that they saw the Purple Lightning Peak heading back to the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce. They said that Wangu Xu, San Song, and the others were all standing on the peak as they treated Huang Xiaolong with the utmost respect.

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In the World Master’s Manor...

Xiao Yuncheng and the others gathered in the main hall once again.

“This... Don’t tell me it’s true...” Jiang Meng felt his throat going dry.

Xuan Kong and Xiao Yuncheng looked at each other, and they saw the look of fear in each other's eyes. They didn't know how to speak up, but they knew what they saw in the Golden Flame Sandy Land previously. They witnessed Huang Xiaolong's strength first-hand, and Xiao Yuncheng knew that he was no weaker than his father, the World Master of the Origin Holy World! However, even with strength like that, how was it possible for him to level a branch of the Mystical Pavilion?!

Even if Huang Xiaolong had Lei Yu, the Wind Cloud Dao Venerable, and several others with him, the Mystical Pavilion's branch had Lord San Song, Wangu Xu, Mu Guang, and several other experts! Moreover, their strength was further increased by the genesis-level formations they had at their disposal! Unless San Song and the others were weaker than Huang Xiaolong by a huge margin, there was no way for them to lose!

The only thing more unbelievable than that was that San Song and the others had submitted to Huang Xiaolong!

Xiao Yuncheng felt all the hair on his body standing on end.

He couldn't believe anything that had happened.

"Your Highness, when will Lord World Master be coming back?" Jiang Meng asked. Without the World Master personally sitting in the World Master's Manor, Jiang Meng suddenly felt that the entire place was no longer as safe.

After all, he was someone who had threatened Huang Xiaolong to his face!

Xiao Yuncheng couldn't help but shake his head when he saw Jiang Meng's reaction. "I have no idea. Father said that he would need several more days to return from the Origin Lands."

Yang Yuyuan spoke up all of a sudden. "Your Highness, Jiang Meng angered Huang Xiaolong in the past. Do you think we should head over to the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce to apologize?" A red glow appeared on his face when he thought about the fact that they would have to lower their heads to a youngster.

He never thought that he would ever need to apologize to anyone!

Xiao Yuncheng looked at Xuan Kong, and he eventually nodded his head. "Alright. Lord Huang Xiaolong has been in our Origin Heavenly Cave for some time now. He has been in seclusion this whole time, and we failed to pay a visit to him previously. Let's head over to the Wind Cloud Chamber of Commerce to greet him."